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THE VARSITY

A Weekly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Events.

VOL. XVIII.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, OCTOBER 19, 1898.

No. I.

THREE SORROWS.

In life are many griefs; but learn of three,
That strangely link our joy and misery.

To sit before the key-board and to hear
Harmonies in the harpsichord of soul
Beyond all music known to mortal ear,—
Yet feel the fingers mute as though in fear
To speak the stately anthems of the Whole.

To read on printed page the master-strain,
And feel the pulse-beat of his mind—yet know
Thou canst not wake those songs to life again,
Nor reach the rhythm of his sweet refrain,
And rouse the waiting world to fever glow.

To cloak the self in thought, and meditate
Upon the Cause, the End, the Now, the Then,
On wings of speculation soar elate,
To pinnacles of Truth—yet weary wait
For winged words to tell the tale to men.

—WILLIAM HARDY ALEXANDER.

COLLEGE ATHLETICS.

I. From the Student's Point of View.

Modern education requires us to give the word athletics a generous interpretation, and in complying with the request of the Editor to write an article on this interesting topic, I am keeping in mind not college athletes alone, but the average college man, and indeed all college students. All who have given thought to this immensely important educational question, must agree that the true way to look at it is from the standpoint of the student-body as a whole. If the cultivation of athletics is a good thing for the university, then it is a good thing for all students, and not merely for those whose names appear on the programmes of inter-collegiate contests. It is easy to demonstrate this, and the discussion may not be quite superfluous. In that excellent little hand-book, issued by our good friends, the members of the Y.M.C.A.—a society, which, by the way, has always kept in the closest touch with the athletic interests of the university—strong earnest advice is given from year to year to all incoming students to engage in some form of athletic exercise—to join the gymnasium, to play baseball, or to try for a place on one of the foot-ball teams. The value and the motive of this saving counsel may be inferred from the fact that it comes from men who have to take for their afternoon meetings the hour of the day which is the very best and most available for physical exercise.

The individual man, including the student, is divided by a psychologically erroneous, but practically useful analysis into the body, mind and spirit. It will be convenient to look at the college man from the three points of view thus indicated.

We may say, then, first of all, that athletic exercise is good or rather necessary for the student's body. I have said that the trisection of a man just mentioned is psychologically erroneous. One effect of the error has been to set up one part of the unit man against another, and to regard the body, being material, as being rather gross in its nature, and deserving of neglect or disparagement, as compared with mind and soul. But we may take our stand upon the fact that the good Creator made our bodies, not merely parts of ourselves, but actually all of ourselves that can be seen, and touched, that can move, act and speak. To bring into and maintain it in good order is something well worth doing, for the sake of the man himself that uses it, and for the sake of others that look upon it or depend upon its labor. A strong, symmetrical, active, enduring body is the thing best worth seeing in all creation, next to the face of a good man or woman. And even the expression of the face is often greatly affected by the condition and temper of the body.

Now, there is no other way of making the body serviceable and comely than by exercising, or still better, by training it. Exercise may be aimless. Training is intelligent exercise for a definite purpose. In the main, two good conditions must be fulfilled in such exercise. Plenty of oxygen must enter into the system, and the frame must be developed and kept in tone throughout, so that, as the great apostle, who speaks so much about athletics, phrases it, "There may be no schism in the body." To secure these ends a combination of out-door with gymnasium exercise, is desirable. The exact system to be followed should, however, be settled by competent expert authority; for in this, as in other branches of education, an instructor is needed from the earliest years onward. I need scarcely add that laying stress upon physical beauty and force is not likely to do injury by increasing the self-complacency with which the average college young man is supposed to regard himself; a silly fellow is not likely to be made more silly by good advice, even if such a type of being were to infest our halls or our campus.

The material part of our nature, however, must be kept in its right place, with due regard to the welfare of the whole man; and no system of physical training is worthy of the attention of a cultured community which does not keep the intellectual and moral interests of the athlete in the forefront. As far as mental benefit is in question, there are two points to be specially noted. One is, the great end to be gained; the other is the right means of gaining that end.

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The centre and quintessence of the student life is mental work and achievement. In playing student, if I may use the term, there is, or may be, a great deal of outfielding, and the player may have to make many a zigzag run, but all the play finally tends to the goal, the winning of knowledge and wisdom at the end of the course. The interest and the issue of the game are mainly intellectual. But here we must drop the figure, and go back to the physical basis of our mental process. The brain does our mental work. It is the centre and crown of the nervous system. To keep the nerves strong and responsive to all the demands of intellectual impulse and volition, the whole physical environment should be at its best. A lapse of vital force, the impoverishment of the blood by the diminution of its supply of oxygen, mean the withdrawal of nourishment from the organs that do the work of the mind. Many a noble fellow has cherished the mistaken idea, not sufficiently combated by the old educational systems, that time devoted to exercise is time lost to the ends of study. He has paid the penalty by a crippled or shortened life, to the unspeakable loss of science and society. The melancholy reflection has to be made that the man who would do most for himself and his fellows if he regarded the fundamental principles of mental hygiene, is usually the man who ignores them most. We should preach, in season and out of season, the saving doctrine that regard and care for the mind not only require, but actually include, regard and care for the body as well, and that a good physique is needed to "carry" a good brain to the end of its race.

As to the means of securing this end, we must remember that here again special advice and training are necessary. It is so very easy to misunderstand one's own constitution, its susceptibilities and capabilities, that it is every student's duty to see to it that he chooses the right kind of exercise, the right mode, and the right amount. This must be left also to the individual and his counsellors. But there is one aspect of the case which must not be overlooked, even in a general review of the subject such as the present. Those forms of exercise should be selected, which, in the first place, are of themselves interesting or entertaining, and which, in the second place, require the exercise of intelligence in their prosecution. It is an almost indispensable thing for the mental and emotional health of the student to have some regular pursuit which takes him for a time out of his main sphere of interest and exertion. And it is doubly advantageous to him, when such an avocation tends, at the same time, of itself, to mental development. Both of these ends are secured in a high degree by athletic competitions of one sort or another. Apart from the moral benefits of these contests, the mental training which they afford is not inconsiderable, and, as a rule, the brainier and more alert the contestant is, the better will be his play when the conditions are otherwise equal.

This phase of the subject comes close to the third aspect of college athletics—that which regards them from the point of view of the moral and spiritual nature of the student. It is impossible to exaggerate the importance of this side of the subject. We must consider that whether the student takes the matter to heart or not, he is making himself more or less of a man by all that he does as a member of his college, and by the spirit in which he does it. The remark applies to the use made of all forms of athletics; but I am thinking

mostly of the various forms of sports which involve a contest.

All that we do at any time brings its obligation with it. But this sphere of action brings special responsibilities of the gravest moment. A member of a club or team must have the most delicate sense of honor, not only towards his commilitants but towards his opponents. His very employment demands for its success, not only mental self-command, but emotional and moral self-control. Some forms of competition—notably Rugby football, the greatest out-door game ever devised by man or boy—require a high degree of both physical and moral courage combined. On the field impulses come swift and decisive; and they are sure to do a large part in the make-up of the player at the formative period of his life. It is a fine thing not to flinch in the mass play or in the rush. But magnanimity is as noble as physical daring, and one can only measure the moral value of a refusal to take a mean advantage of an opponent, when one considers the temptation and the opportunity.

Again, as a rule, those who have most depth and strength of nature are most quick and passionate, and the inclination to resent a seeming or actual unfairness is the most common and irresistible of impulses. Hence, the self-control that is required even by the rules of the game, and that is inwardly promoted by its moral discipline, will keep possession of the soul by virtue of the very force with which it makes sure of its grip. These trials and tests of the inmost nature contribute in no small degree to develop or foster the courtesy, generosity, and self-command, which are the attributes of the Christian gentleman. Hence, college sports ought to be and often are a magnificent moral discipline.

Finally, the comradeship and good-fellowship of the athletic clubs are among the best things in college life. That they are a grand thing for the university goes without saying. But they wonderfully affect also the spirit and temper of the individual member. His devotion to his club affects his feelings towards all his environment and reacts upon his whole inner being. Among his most cherished associations through life will be those of the struggles and triumphs of his athletic career. And his admiration of the skill or prowess of either his comrades or rivals will tend to develop in him an enthusiasm for what is high, difficult and worthy in the tasks and pursuits of later years.

These delights and passions of our youth are not trivial or ignoble; and the college athlete will lose nothing, but will surely gain much by bringing them within the sphere of heart and conscience. It was a fine thing that St. Paul said to his pupil Timothy: "Let no man despise thy youth." Let no university student despise his own youth, its energies, its capacities, its possibilities, its opportunities.

PRIZE COMPETITION.

Any of our graduates, who have a bent towards literature, should take note of the offer of the Century Magazine, which gives three prizes of \$250 each, for the best piece of verse, best short story and best essay, written by a college graduate of not more than one year's standing. Last year all three prizes were won by young women, two of whom came from Vassar. Details regarding the competition may be had on application to THE VARSITY.

The College Girl

The first formal, or rather a delightfully informal reception given by the members of the Women's Literary Society, to the women of the incoming first year, was held on Saturday afternoon, October eighth, between the hours of four and six-thirty, in the Reading-Room and East Hall of the university building.

This custom of greeting the new girls at the earliest opportunity, is an especially happy one, because on that occasion, not only do the women of the first year meet their fellow-undergraduates of the other years—and also the wives of the professors—but the graduates in goodly numbers make it a special point to be present, and add a welcome to the new members of the family. The guests were received by the President, Miss L. K. White, the Vice-president, Miss Tennant, and the other members of the Executive. East Hall presented a strangely festive appearance, with numbers of small tables scattered here and there, where two or three friends might sit down together—while the members of the committee, with a corps of helpers, served tea. While still seated, each guest was asked to consult a programme, which had been given to her on arriving, and which proved to be a record of the musical selections and toasts which were to follow.

Miss White, President, and Miss Wegg, Secretary, took charge of the proceedings, as on an ordinary literary society evening, and upon coming forward to make her first announcement, the President was enthusiastically received. Miss Little, President of the Young Women's Christian Association, represented her fellow-workers, and gave a very neat speech, inviting all, and especially the new students, to their weekly meetings.

Miss Cleary and Miss Johnston each made a few bright remarks, dealing with her own special department, of Ladies' Glee Club, and Ladies' Lawn Tennis Club, respectively.

Miss Benson represented the press, and spoke especially of *Sesame*, of which she is Editor-in-chief this year. Lastly, Miss Amos, a scholarship girl in Moderns, represented the first year, in a short speech, which fully demonstrated her command of her own language, at least. Miss Amos, in thanking the members of the society for tendering them this reception, said that the only unkind act she had noticed since she came to the university, was the giving of a green ribbon as the designation of the first year.

The writer remembers, in her freshman year, that the designation was yellow, and upon asking why the powers that be had chosen that color, instead of green, was told by a student who had attained to the dignity of her third year, that the first year designation was yellow, and the second year was blue, so that the combination of the two would give the desired tone.

Of the musical programme too much praise cannot be given. Miss Kennedy was in splendid voice, and was very well received. Miss Mason, a sister of Miss M. E. Mason, our Glee Club pianiste, gave a brilliant piano solo. Miss Patterson's violin solo was much en-

joyed, and Miss Mae Dickinson sang in her usual delightful manner.

Among those present were: Mrs. Loudon, Miss Salter, Mrs. Chant, Mrs. Moore, Miss Darling, of Schenectady, N.Y.; Miss Moore, Miss Beatty, Miss Street, Miss Balmer, Miss Jane Hillock and Miss Georgie Cowan.

The many friends of the Ladies' Glee Club, of University College, will be interested to know that work has already begun in that department, and that present indications point to a more successful season even than that of 1897.

Mr. Wm. F. Robinson, whose work with the club last year aroused so much favorable comment, has been retained as conductor for the ensuing term. Miss Cleary, the President, and the other members of the Executive, express themselves as much pleased with the new material from the incoming first year. There are several voices which promise to be of great service to the club. The fact that so many of the old members from the present second, third and fourth years, have signified their intention of again identifying themselves with the club, is also very satisfactory to the committee.

The membership is open to all women graduates, undergraduates, and occasional students of the University of Toronto.

At the next meeting of the Women's Literary Society, on Saturday evening, October twenty-second, a clever little farce, written by Serle Smith, and entitled, "My Lord in Livery," will be presented. The facts that the play is under the management of Miss Wolverton and Miss Darling, and that the bill of the play shows the names of some of last year's stars, will insure a crowded house. The girls of the first year will please consider themselves especially invited.

FILIA.

CONVOCATION.

The outside world cannot be said to have assumed its fairest aspect on Friday afternoon, when the University of Toronto Convocation was held in the gymnasium building, but yet a goodly crowd of students and friends of the university, including many ladies, were present at the appointed hour, 3 o'clock. The Freshmen had assembled in the Pavilion, in Queen's Park, and, after holding a choir practice, to get their yell "down fine," had marched over to the meeting, and now occupied seats in the front of the gallery. The other students were scattered about the gallery, and a considerable number occupied seats on the floor of the hall. Before "the mighty hosts were seen advancing," the air was filled with cries and yells of the various colleges and classes in arts; these afforded, perhaps, the best entertainment of the day, for what would these formal autumnal gatherings be if the student could not render his ditty, give his funny remarks, or create a stir and mirth for an appreciative audience? The singing was hardly so good as in former years, and only the Freshmen showed the results of practice; these latter can be congratulated on their proficiency in that respect, but they should have joined the rest of the students in giving cries that are the property of the whole class of book-worms. So time passed rapidly till the beadle entered, bearing the mace, and leading the notable procession of Canada's distinguished in public, as well as in academic life. Order was then re-

sumed and the speakers held the floor, being interrupted only when the Seniors wished to impress upon the minds of the "Freshies" important points brought out in the speeches.

Convocation being formally opened, the presentation of prizes and fellowships was proceeded with. Hon. David Mills, introduced the fellows, Mr. B. E. Walker, Prof. Galbraith, Prof. Fraser, the prize winners, and Mr. J. C. Glashan and Prof. Baker, those who won medals. Owing to the fact that Prof. Mills had to leave early, he was the first to be called upon for his address. This is the first time, since he has occupied his present position, that the Professor of Constitutional and International Law has been present at Convocation. He spoke briefly in advocacy of the department of political science, and urged its importance in relation to both the social and governmental institutions of the nation.

Mr. B. E. Walker, after presenting the prizes in mineralogy and geology, spoke of the importance of these studies in the development of the mineral sections of the country. He urged the absolute necessity of securing more funds. Part of this work is done in the university, and part in the S.P.S.; his remarks referred only to the university section. After Prof. Fraser had presented the prizes in Italian, and had explained that they were given by the Italian Government, and this year for the first time, the President arose to deliver his usual Convocation address. The honored gentleman gave a clear, concise talk on several points which are now of particular importance to the university, and which are agitating the minds of both students and alumni. The progress of the university, in scholarship, was dwelt upon, and he came to the conclusion that this institution is "a light spot in the darkness of the Western World." But a decrease in the number of students in attendance was remarked, and as the small number of Freshmen accounted for this decrease, this disappointing circumstance must be due to two causes: The increase of ten dollars in fees, and the uneven nature of the matriculation examination. He lamented the fact that the fees had been raised, but explained that such an action had been necessary. He commended the undertaking to publish a series of "University Studies." These studies will bring Toronto University into touch with the scientific world, and will be of a pecuniary value in being exchanges for many hundreds of dollars' worth of foreign scientific journals. Again, since the university is not fully performing its functions if it is content to be merely a transmitter of knowledge, but since it must add its mite to the sum of human knowledge, an opportunity to publish and preserve this mite is given, and thus the studies serve as a barometer to report the progress of the intellectual life of the university. He claimed the new degree of Ph.D. would enhance the reputation which the institution has already earned for scholarship. He noted the importance of athletics, as an auxiliary force, and in this connection, advocated the formation of a university battalion. He concluded by making a strong plea for an improvement in the department of Mineralogy and Geology.

Hon. G. W. Allan, Chancellor of Trinity, and Bishop Sullivan gave short addresses. The latter urged the restoration of the Ridgeway window, as a memorial to McKenzie, Newburn and Tempest, the three Varsity students who fell in that engagement.

Hon. G. W. Ross, Canada's eminent orator, then took the platform, and delighted his audience with his

brief address. After touching upon the progress of the university, during the comparatively few years that he had been connected with it, he spoke of the tendency to specialize, and its effect in raising the standard of matriculation. He did not favor a too high standard of entrance. He lamented the fact that the university had not projected itself more into the national life. Very few university graduates enter politics. He explained that the standard of High Schools must be kept up, else the university would also deteriorate. Upon financial affairs he did not touch—did not even sympathize with the students in their necessity of having to pay increased fees. This finished the programme inside, but towards the end of the proceedings a movement among the students of the higher years was noticeable, at the same time the paleness on the Freshmen's faces was becoming more ashy and a quiver seemed to be visible at times. They saw the inevitable was coming, and the sight of the Rugby suits at the doors convinced them that their organization would avail them nothing. This impression was by no means false. Their organization meant their ruin, for the fact that they were in a crowd showed the Senior his best opportunity for hustling them all, while the boldness engendered among them by being shoulder to shoulder, seemed to challenge subjection by the other students. Wisely they refrained from making their exit through the upper small door, but confined their charges to the large door on the main floor. But the plan of the building, both inside and out, affords excellent opportunity for extending a welcome to gentlemen of the first year, and they received a royal welcome. It had been raining during the day, so the terrace was quite slippery, but to avoid accidents, and to save time, extra water was thrown on, and down this declivity, the Freshmen were allowed to glide in any fashion they might wish. But words fail to describe the scene. In short, it was the best hustle administered for years, and the melee in the ravine which met the eye of the spectator will not soon be forgotten. The Freshies are now full-fledged students.

The Convocation of University College, in the evening, was not so well attended as that in the afternoon, doubtless on account of the inclement weather. The successful prizemen, scholars and medalists, were presented for their hard-won honors, amid the generous applause of the audience. On this, the lecturer of the evening, Prof. McCurdy, was introduced, to deliver his lecture on Greece, Rome, and Israel, and, by his able and scholarly effort, firmly established his already high position among the great teachers and scholars on this continent.

SENIORS ELECT OFFICERS.

The class, '99, acting promptly, as usual, met on Monday afternoon, October 10th, and selected the following officers for the ensuing academic year: President, Alex. Macdougall; 1st Vice-President, Miss B. M. Jamieson; 2nd Vice-President, S. A. Dickinson; Secretary, W. H. McNairn; Treasurer, A. J. Dickson; Orator, J. J. Monds; Judge, A. L. Burch; Prophet, E. G. Robb; Critic, A. C. Kingstone; Mus. Director, H. E. Abraham, Ath. Director, W. A. Groves; Historians, W. Rea and Miss E. Dennis; Councillors, Miss C. C. Benson, Miss D. F. Wright, F. Halliday, and R. J. Clegg.

School of Science Notes

On May 20th last, A. Niven, O.L.S., left the city to finish running the division line between Algoma and Nipissing districts. In his party were two men from the S.P.S.—his assistant, E. V. Neelands, and W. E. H. Carter, assistant Geologist. It took two weeks to get to the end of the first half of the line, which was run in 1896, and on which W. W. Stull, B.A.Sc., held the position of assistant. This part of the trip began with a 7-mile portage, and after that about as much portaging as paddling. The starting-point was reached on a Saturday evening. This is on a small river, about 2 miles from Night Hawk L., a large expanse of water not far north of the height of land. On Sunday the whole party paddled out to Indian Camp Island, in the lake, to call on the Indians. There were twenty of them in all, principally children and young squaws. Chief Buffalo received the party. He and his squaw are fine samples of the tribe, if dirt counts for anything. Besides these, there were 35 Indian dogs, the meanest specimens of the canine race; and one young bear. This latter tried its best to chew a chunk out of Neeland's leg. The young maidens are not like the kind one reads of—they were not at all bashful, but all assembled on the bank both to welcome and say good-bye to their white visitors.

Next day the party separated. The line was begun, and the geologists started away in a canoe on their work, and after that it was only once in every week or so that all could camp together again. While exploring one of the larger lakes, the canoe and its cargo narrowly escaped from a whirlwind, which formed in one of the bays by a sudden change in the direction of the wind. The country around bears evidence of other similar disturbances. This higher part of the North-land is well stocked with game. Bear, moose, caribou and many other smaller fur-bearing animals were seen.

No more Indians appeared, after those mentioned, until the middle of August, when New Post, on the Abitibi River, was reached. This is about 60 miles from James' Bay, and comprises three buildings, belonging to the Hudson Bay Company, where the Indians trade for food the furs they get in the winter, and around which they loaf in the summer months. It is their common custom to erect their wigwams about the Posts during this time, and receive rations from the company for doing nothing. Here W. A. Parks, B.A., and W. E. H. Carter saw the last of the survey party, and spent the next three weeks between there and Moose Factory, which is at the mouth of the Moose River. This village of Moose is over 200 years old, and was the first headquarters of the Hudson Bay Company. There are between 150 and 200 inhabitants, either white or part Indian, and except the Bishop of Moosonee and his family, are families in the employ of the company. In the summer months, an addition of about 250 Indians is made to the population, so that the whole place, which is a long, narrow island, one mile up from the mouth of the river, assumes a very lively aspect. The annual ship, sailing from England, with the supplies, had then arrived after being jammed in an ice floe in Hudson Straits for 10 days. This is the great event of the year, and the factors from the different posts

around James Bay assemble there then in their York boats to get their supplies for the coming year. The vessel was in plain sight 9 miles out off the river's mouth, in the "ship-hole," a deeper space between the two outer bars. Every single article has to come by ship, for if it were brought through Canada, it would be worth its weight in gold by the time it got there, because the rivers are so difficult to navigate, and only possible to canoes.

The trip home was made up the Missanaibie River. This is a much prettier river than the Abitibi, but a harder one, for the current is very swift, and it is well filled with rapids. It took twenty days to come out, a distance of from 350 to 400 miles.

Mr. Niven's party ought to be well on its way out by now. It is to be hoped that this month will be a bright one, for it is cold up there now, and if it is as rainy as in September, it will be a very severe trip for them.

At the residence of the bride's father, on Wednesday evening, October 5th, 1898, by the Rev. Septimus Jones, Arthur E. Blackwood, of Claremont, New Hampshire, U.S.A., to Edna May, eldest daughter of Alfred M. Watson, of Toronto. As Mr. Blackwood is a graduate of the School of Practical Science, the school extends to him its heartiest congratulations.

On Thursday, 13th October, a mass meeting of the students was held in order to organize the Association Football Club, when the following officers were elected: Hon. President, Mr. C. H. C. Wright; President, Mr. Revell; Vice-President, Mr. W. H. Boyd; Sec.-Treas., Mr. Henderson; Captain, Mr. Morrison; Manager, Mr. J. A. Johnson; I. Year Rep., Messrs. Larkworthy and Harvey; II. Year Rep., Mr. Matheson; III. Year Rep., Mr. Patterson; IV., Year Rep., Mr. W. E. H. Carter.

The first meeting of the Engineering Society was held on Wednesday, 12th of October, with Prof. Galbraith in the chair. On account of the resignation of the President, Vice-President, 4th Year Representative and Assistant Librarian, nominations were received for those offices. Mr. Carter and Mr. Shanks were elected unanimously to the offices of President and Vice-President, and Messrs. Grant and Shipley were nominated for 4th Year Representative, and Messrs. Clark and Price for Assistant Librarian. A number of the members gave their experiences on vacation work, then the meeting adjourned in order to allow the members to attend the trial-heats for the games.

CLASS OF '01.

On Tuesday afternoon, the 11th inst., a large and enthusiastic meeting of the class of 1901 was held, for the purpose of electing the officers for the year. The elections resulted as follows: President, E. J. Kylie; 1st Vice-President, Miss Hutchison (acclamation); 2nd Vice-President, C. E. Rowland (acclamation); Secretary, A. H. Adams; Treasurer, H. B. Irwin; Athletic Director, E. P. Brown (acclamation); Musical Director, H. L. Lazier (acclamation); Orator, F. G. Lucas; Prophet, H. M. P. Deroche; Poetess, Miss Forrest; Judge, A. F. Aylesworth; Critic, J. B. Coyne; Historians, Miss Cole, G. F. McFarland (acclamation); councillors, Miss Watt, Miss Crane, F. H. Woods and P. A. Carson.

The Varsity

Published weekly by the students of the University of Toronto. Annual subscription, One Dollar, payable strictly in advance. For advertising rates apply to the Business Manager. Address all communications for publication to the Editor-in-Chief, University College.

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TORONTO, OCTOBER 19, 1898.

GREETING.

THE VARSITY, with this number, makes its bow for the session of ninety-eight and nine. Like the veteran actor, who has for years appeared before the public, it comes on the stage with some degree of confidence—not confidence in its own abilities—but confidence in the kindness and sympathy of those before whom it appears. Encouraged by that co-operation and support which it has received in the past, it feels sure that these essential elements of success will not be refused to it during this year. But while THE VARSITY is deeply grateful for the forbearance of its readers, on account of whatever failings it may have, yet it believes that it still deserves the active support of the students by whom and in whose interests it is written and printed. THE VARSITY is the organ of the undergraduates of the University of Toronto. It is their property. It is for them to use. It aims to reflect their opinions; to make known their wants; to voice their aspirations. Its columns are open to them, if they have anything to say—by anything, be it understood, is meant anything not derogatory to the loyalty which we all owe to that Alma Mater at whose feet we are together found humbly seeking wisdom. Only one other restriction would THE VARSITY place upon any communications which may be addressed to it. Argument must never be allowed to degenerate into personal abuse. But these are two things which it is not necessary to say—things of which no one needs to be reminded. THE VARSITY then calls upon the students of Toronto to write for it, to subscribe for it, to patronize its advertisers—to work with the Editorial and Business Boards in making the journal a success from both the literary and financial points of view. THE VARSITY believes that it will not call in vain.

NOTICE TO CONTRIBUTORS.

The Editor of THE VARSITY wishes to call attention to the fact that he cannot publish any matter unless the sender encloses his name. The author's name is not necessarily for publication, but merely as a guarantee of good faith. If a contributor does not—for

whatever reason—care to sign his own name, he is at liberty to use any nom-de-plume he may choose, but his identity must be known to the Editor. With respect to anonymous matter already sent in, THE VARSITY can only print it, if those who were kind enough to contribute it will let the Editor know who they are.

A WORD TO THE WISE.

With the faculty and graduates, THE VARSITY is on terms of friendship, which go back many years, and it here takes advantage of the opportunity to thank the many members of these two bodies, who have done, and are doing so much to help it. Among the students only one-fourth are strangers, and even among that fourth THE VARSITY already counts some friends and many acquaintances. THE VARSITY welcomes the first year to college. It welcomes them to what older men have said were the best four years of their lives, the free, careless existence of the university student. But let not the Freshman imagine that this merry life has no seamy side, nothing serious to it. That would be as great a mistake as to think that the whole duty of the student is the incessant, relentless pursuit of knowledge, that his days are passed in the class-room, and his nights brooding over abstruse problems in philosophy or science. The one would be as much an error as the other. But while the student takes a moderate amount of the joys of life, he must not forget that for the four years he spends at college he owes much to himself and much to his university; he must ever be ready to stand up for his Alma Mater, to second her in all her undertakings, to be her loyal and enthusiastic son. And in this connection, THE VARSITY would like to address a few words to the Freshman class. From the first year hitherto, THE VARSITY has not had that support which it has received from Sophomore, Junior and Senior. This is due probably not to any want of goodwill on the part of the new student, but we believe may be traced to quite another cause. Scarcely has the Matriculant entered the Rotunda for the first time, when he finds himself besieged by a small army of men—fellow-students they may be, but none the less strangers to him—who canvass him eagerly on behalf of as many different schemes. Most of these are worthy enough in themselves, and this is proved by the fact that our particular matriculant will be found canvassing for them himself next year. But so sudden is the onset, so numerous the demands, such strangers are the canvassers, that the Freshman is very liable to put his hands tightly in his pockets and prudently resolve that he will just hold off for a year or so, until he may find out for himself the merits of the different claims which are pressed upon his notice. The consequence is that the Freshman gives active or monetary support to very little but lectures during his first session at college.

This is, perhaps, only to be expected. But the gentlemen (or ladies), of the first year should make an exception with regard to THE "VARSITY." It wants their good wishes, as well as those of the older years. It is no more the property of the fourth year than of the first. They have representatives on the Editorial and Business Boards, and are really as much interested in the success of THE VARSITY, as the classes of '99, '00, or '01. In the inevitable movement of time, they, too, must eventually edit and manage that journal which they are now asked to subscribe for and write for.

INTER-COLLEGIATE SPORTS DAY.

THE VARSITY notices with pleasure in the McGill Outlook, a reference to the subject of an Inter-Collegiate Sports Day. Such a proposal has been already discussed informally to some extent at Toronto, and nothing, we believe, would do more to build up the good feeling already existing among McGill, Queen's, and Varsity. Like our esteemed contemporary, THE VARSITY submits the question to the Athletic Association. We feel sure that any advances made by McGill will be most warmly welcomed in Toronto.

EDITORIAL BOARD.

At a meeting of the Editorial Board, held on Tuesday afternoon, the resignations were received and accepted of Messrs. Birmingham, '99, and Little, '00. To fill these vacancies the Board unanimously elected Messrs. W. H. McNairn and A. N. W. Clare.

BACK THE RUGBY CLUB!

We are told that the students of the university never display any "combined enthusiasm" in these degenerate days. If this be true, it should be sincerely regretted, and what is more, promptly remedied; but even supposing it is only partially the case, we should remember that "an ounce of prevention is worth a pound of cure," and check the progress of decay ere it be too late.

There are several occasions when we may all fittingly combine to give proof of our college spirit, but none of these can ever afford more opportunity for genuine enthusiasm than a good old game of Rugby. There is something fascinating in the thunderous shock of man with man—something seen elsewhere only on the field of battle—and when you are personally interested in one-half of the competitors, the excitement is really tremendous.

When you can get all this enthusiasm and excitement at auction prices, your duty is clear. Let everyone, Seniors, Juniors, Sophomores, and especially Freshmen, "win the approval of their conscience, and back the best team in the College League," by purchasing membership tickets for the Rugby Club. These tickets cost but \$1, and admit the bearer to all home games, 5 in number, giving him grand-stand privileges at each and all. Purchase from the Secretary-Treasurer, W. H. Alexander, '99, or any member of the Executive. Verb. sap. sat.

SPORTS

This year, a feature of THE VARSITY is to be a page devoted entirely to the interests of athletics. The Referee who has been put in charge of this department hopes to make this page extremely interesting to the subscribers of the paper, and to encourage and help our athletes and athletics at the university. One trouble in the past with this department was that lengthy accounts of matches were given, which were interesting to only a few. This year a mere summary of the scoring will be given, with short notes on the more brilliant parts of the play, the most effective players, and the reasons for success or failure. In this undertaking the Referee has had promises of assistance from some of the sporting men of the university. A secondary, though a very important aim of the Referee's, will be to encourage as many men as possible to take an active part in athletics. Far too many of our students devote themselves so assiduously to their books that they neglect to take the fresh air and exercise they need.

A great many of our athletes in Canada play not for exercise and sport, but to get on championship teams, etc. This tendency ought not to be encouraged to too great an extent, as it leads to a great deal of jealousy and ill-feeling. Every man is apt to value himself more highly than he ought to do, and is in consequence, disappointed if he fails to get the promotion that he thinks he deserves. The Referee has been, during the whole of his undergraduate course, in close touch with athletics at the university, and in his opinion, there is almost no favoritism shown in the choice of teams; but very few cases have come under his own personal observation. The most obvious case, which might be cited against this statement, is, that men have played with the third Rugby team who were fit for the second; but this is really not a case in point at all, for it has always been considered that the Junior team is not really below the second in the same way as the latter is below the first. Let us aim at this important crisis in university athletics, at purity of sport, in the fullest and best sense of the term.

RUGBY.

The attendance at Rugby practices has been absolutely unprecedented. Since practice began on the 13th of September, there have never been less than 20 men at practice. As early as the 28th, 50 men appeared on the field in uniform. Comparatively few candidates for the first team were on hand till about the 28th; since then Captain Burnside has had large working practices.

From the first the choice of the spectators fell on Boyd, Hills and Mackenzie, for the half-back line. Bcyd, who is now playing for his third season with the first, will play centre. Hills, who played last year with Upper Canada College, is a sure catch and good punt and tackle. "Alec." Mackenzie was in the university last year, but was unable to play; he got his training at Bishop Ridley College. He is quite as proficient as either of the others at kicking and tackling, and is at times quite brilliant. There are two strong candidates for the position of quarter, Valade, of Ottawa College, and Biggs. At present Biggs is the favorite for the position, as his passing seems to be more sure and ac-

curate. There are many candidates for the wing-line, but Elliott and Mackenzie are the only ones who can feel sure of their positions. Blackwood would have played with the team, but that he sprained his elbow. He will, no doubt, be out later on. Sanderson, who played centre scrimmage last year, will probably have Hall on the one side, and Gibson on the other. This makes a very light, but an extremely quick and active scrimmage. The only position left unnoticed is that of full-back. Many suggestions were made for this position, but the choice has at last fallen on Beal, who played with the Junior and Intermediate teams last year. His tackling and punting are extremely good, but he excels at catching and getting away with the ball.

Varsity, 12.	Hamilton, 1.
Varsity.	Osgoode.
Varsity, 4.	Argonaut, 1.
Varsity, II., 12.	Trinity, 3.
Varsity, III., 12.	Young Toronto, II., 1.

The above three senior games were only practice matches and were all played on the athletic field. The first game with Hamilton was the most important. Burnside played the strongest possible team he then had, and the play was clean, fast and at times brilliant. The match thus enabled one to get a good idea of the prospects for the first team. Judged by this match and those that followed, the team seems to be exceptionally strong and well balanced behind the line; while the line itself is light, but makes up for its lack of weight by speed and activity. The scrimmage seems exceptionally light, but well put together, and strong on stealing the ball.

The games with Osgoode and Argonaut were far less clean, but were both won by fast wing work, and good kicking by the halves. The fumbling of the opposing halves, combined with the following up of the Varsity wings, were in each case responsible for our success.

The Argonaut game was marked by two events. The first was the appearance of Beale, the full back of last year's Junior champions. His work at full was very satisfactory, his most conspicuous play being his hard tackle of Francis, which stopped the latter's dangerous run just in time. The second was the loss of Blackwood from the team for a time due to the

spraining of his elbow in the last play of the game.

The second team looked very strong on paper, especially behind the line, where Waldie, who, by the way, was unanimously elected captain of the team, played quarter; McArthur, Brown and McCollum were stationed at half, with Beal at full, but it was just here, however, that they were weak. Waldie played a good game at quarter, and Beal put up, with one exception, an errorless game, but with the halves fumbling, bad passing and poor kicking were the order of the day. The scrimmage, Armour, Douglas, Kay, managed to get the ball out fairly, but will need strengthening. The wing-line, Montizambert, Dakin, Fisher, Telford, Revell, Gray, Armstrong, won the game.

The game was never brilliant, and at times very loose and ragged. McCollum punted over twice for rouges, the only scores of first half. Trinity scored a rouge early in the second. Armstrong followed up a long kick by Beal, and on King's fumble secured the ball, ran and kicked. He followed up his own kick, and with Armour and Telford, got in a long dribble, and secured a try. 6—1. Another dribble by Gray resulted in another try, which Waldie converted. 12—1. Trinity secured two points on a penalty drop-kick by Parmenter.

Perhaps it would not be fair to pass over the Junior games in silence, but they must be cut short, for lack of space. In any case there would be little call for enthusiasm. They have won the round, but were badly beaten in the second game by a team in no particular stronger than they were. The team, in the first game, was very strong, and should undoubtedly have won by a larger score, but lack of team practice and a certain amount of disorganization, due to Fudger being injured early in the game account largely for the result. Armstrong Merideth, who has won a place on the first, Greg, Stratton and Harrison did the best work among the forwards. Aylesworth, Wright, Beal and Ritchie all did good work.

The men went into the second game with 13 points to the good, and played accordingly. With the wind Young Toronto scored six points, against it, six more. With the wind Varsity scored but one, which gave them the round by two points.

University of Toronto, 11. McGill University, 5.

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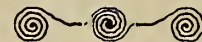
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The Rotunda.

F. C. Harper, B.A., is at Knox.

A. H. Montgomery, '98, is studying medicine this year.

Geo. Hastings has decided to take his final year at Trinity.

Miss Thomson, '00, does not intend returning to academic studies.

J. H. Faull, '98, Natural Science, is also at the Normal College.

T. Colclough, B.A., '98, is back in the library, and is also tutoring.

Mr. Mahaffy, another Varsity student, has also gone to Queen's.

W. L. King, Toronto Grad., has accepted a fellowship at Harvard.

G. W. Keith, '97, is wielding the ferrule in a High School in Essex.

F. H. Scott, grad. of '97, is taking up Ph. D. work in Natural Science.

"Walkie" Stevens, B.A., '97, is studying medicine at Ann Arbor this year.

F. J. Birchard and Geo. DeLury have gone into actuarial work in the city.

Chas. Macdonald is going into the Canada Life to engage in actuarial work.

Temple Blackwood, '00, is back again at Varsity, after an absence of several months.

N. F. Coleman showed on Convocation Day that he had the courage of his convictions.

P. H. Thom and "Nit" Johnston are taking medicine at the Western University, London.

Century Class will miss Miss R. Thornton, who has removed across the Line to Buffalo.

Mr. T. K. Scott, also of the '00 class, has gone to Queen's to take his Honor Philosophy.

Nick Hinch, '98, is the leading spirit this year at the Ontario Normal College, in Hamilton.

George Standish, despite all rumours to the contrary, wishes it to be known that he is not dead.

F. A. Cleland, '98, is another of the devotees of Natural Science who has gone on to study medicine.

Jno. M. Gunn, '98, the spring Editor of VARSITY, during '97-'98, is studying law in London this year.

"Don" Armour, '94, has been appointed Senior Demonstrator of Anatomy in University College, London, England. This is the first time the position has ever been granted to a non-London graduate.

Mr. Chas. M. Barber, formerly '00, has gone to Chicago to enter the Philosophy course.

A. C. Caldwell, who was at the University of Pennsylvania, has returned to the Dental College.

Oliver Mowat Biggar, '98, is reading law this year. He is with the firm of Du Vernet, Jones and Wood.

Mr. J. C. McLennan, Assistant Demonstrator in Physics, is taking a special postgraduate course at Oxford.

W. K. Stewart, '97, who is taking a post-graduate course at Harvard, spent his holidays at his home in this city.

John R. Bone, '99, this summer swore allegiance to the Queen, and took a commission in the 33rd Huron Battalion.

H. J. Dawson, B.A., '98, who headed his class in mathematics, has been appointed fellow in the place of Mr. Rusk.

S. H. Armstrong, '99, has, we are glad to say, almost recovered from his injury to his knee, and is back to work again.

Don. Ross, B.A., '98, is attending S.P.S., and W. F. Shepherd, '00, has dropped classics to take a livelier course at the same institution.

W. F. MacKay, '99, who is a lieutenant in the 22nd Oxford Rifles, took a month's course in Wolsely Barracks, London, this summer.

J. J. Shotwel, another grad. of '98, has brought honor to himself and his Alma Mater by his being granted a fellowship at Columbia.

The janitor has a full stock of stamped notepaper, envelopes, and post-cards for sale. Give Robert a call now, before getting in a supply.

There would not be many students fail to present themselves at the polls if they were asked to vote on the Prohibition of any further increase in fees.

"Bogus" Coyne, '00, is once more to be seen around Varsity—and after quite a long absence, too. Varsity has attractions which are hard to withstand.

S. T. Martin, '00, was persuaded by a brother of his in Montreal to attend McGill. Martin stood McGill for a week, and is now with his old associates.

G. W. Ross, '99, was off on a surveying trip during the vacation. "Billy" is said to know as much now about some parts of Hastings County as he does of the qualities of the Intermediate Rugby Team.

Charlie Garvey, '00, has become a full-fledged "drummer." He has been travelling in Southern Ontario this summer in the interests of a London firm.

We miss the presence of James Little, '00, who has remained on his mission field, near Edmonton, N.W.T. He purposes returning to college next fall.

Chas. M. Barber, a member of the century class, in its first year, has gone to Chicago to take second year philosophy. Last year he was on a mission near Edmonton.

We are sorry to hear that Miss H. Rumball, '98, has been forced to go to a warmer climate. She will spend the winter with her sister in Parkersburg, West Virginia.

S. McMordie, '99, has left Varsity and gone away to Quebec. In "Mac," Varsity has lost one of her best athletes, and one of her most unassuming ones at the same time.

Burriss Gahan, editor of THE VARSITY last year, was in town recently. He was on the Montreal Herald staff for some time this summer, but is now located in Cobourg.

If anyone wants to hear about "five 'longe," let him apply to A. N. Mitchell, '00. He can give full particulars as to date and place. He is said to be supplied with affidavits and witnesses.

Boys! if you want anything in Underwear, Kid Gloves, Ties, Shirts, Collars and Cuffs, go to the Walker & McBean Co., 450 Spadina Ave. Tell them you are a student and they will give you a discount of 10 per cent.

In last Wednesday's match with Trinity, W. S. Dakin had some ligaments in his shoulder torn, and in consequence thereof, left for home in Galt on Thursday. It is hoped he will be around in a few days.

A. H. McLeod, in going to his mission in Manitoulin this summer, struck an epidemic of mumps, measles, whooping-cough, and the grippe, all of which he escaped, except the grippe.

J. L. Biggar, '99, has been off in the wilds of North Ontario all summer. He is with a surveying party, which has worked up almost as far as James' Bay. His last letter took about a month to reach home.

As J. J. Gibson was occupying Secretary Russell's chair in the gymnasium the other day, a Freshman asked him, "Please, sir, is this where you register for the gymnasiun?" He thought Gibson's registration fees rather higher than those of the other professors.

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Education Department Calendar.

DEC. 5.—County Model Schools exami-
nations begin.

6.—Practical examinations at
Provincial Normal Schools
begin.

14.—Written examinations at Pro-
vincial Normal Schools
begin.

15.—County Model Schools term
ends.

16.—Provincial Normal Schools
close.

22.—High Schools first term, and
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Michaelmas Term

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LECTURES IN ARTS AND MEDICINE
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W. P. Roper, S.P.S., '98, is on the engineering staff of the Kootenay Power and Light Co.

"Billy" Fitzgerald's pleasant face in all its old-time rotundity was visible around the campus for a few days last week.

E. Andrews, S.P.S., '97, has received the appointment of Assistant Assayer of the War Eagle mine, Rossland.

E. R. Paterson, junior tennis champion of Canada, has come up this year as a Freshman, with a scholarship and a talent for Rugby.

W. S. Dakin, '99, has returned from a trip to the land of the "Bonnie Brier Bush," with a "braw" accent even rivalling that of "Scottie" Sweatton.

G. C. Sellery, '97, who held a fellowship in Political Science at Varsity last year, has been fortunate enough to secure the appointment to one in the University of Chicago.

"Jack" Hobbs, '98, has been in town recently. "Napoleon" will be found in London this winter, and is going into business. May he have as much success there as attended him in Rugby!

E. P. Brown, '01, passed the most of the summer in Europe. "Pippin" rode up the Rhine for about four hundred miles. He spent some time in Heidelberg and other places of interest in the neighboring country. He only got back last week.

Prof. McFadyen, formerly of Glasgow University, has been inducted and ordained to the chair of Old Testament Literature and Exegesis in our college. Although only twenty-nine years of age, he has won almost a score of scholarships, and will be one of the ripest scholars in his branch of study in America.

F. G. T. Lucas, '01, spent the vacation in Indiana.

F. A. Kilbourne, '01, will pursue his studies at the Owen Sound Collegiate Institute this year.

R. E. B. Scarfe, '00, has given up his college course, and is now "drumming" for the Scarfe Varnish Co.

"Davy" White, '99, Natural Science, was rustivating this summer among the "wild Indians of the Western plains," and incidentally trying to teach their papooses the A B C's.

C. M. Carson, '98, has been in town looking up old friends. He has decided to take a course in pedagogy at Hamilton, with Nick, whom we also saw removing household goods from residence, a week or so ago.

R. D. Hume, '00, has been hardening himself in the wild West this summer. He has lately been on a ranch, near Kamloops, but is expected to be back to college shortly, where he will be particularly welcomed in musical circles.

George Black, '98, has followed many another Canadian across the Line. He is now in Clarksburg College, near Jefferson City. He was one of the best-known men about Varsity last year, and his familiar figure will be much missed this session.

W. H. Greenwood, B.A., '97, who was a reporter on the staff of the World last spring, has been given the responsible position of City Editor of the same paper. "Bob" Coats, B.A., an ex-Editor of Varsity, is now also on the reporting staff of the same paper. Varsity affairs in general ought now to receive better treatment in the columns of this paper than they have hitherto received in the Toronto dailies.

Hilliard Birmingham, '99, one of our few great orators, spent part of his vacation at Southampton, on Lake Huron. "Birm." has a good collection of true fish-stories back with him. He has decided to transfer to Trinity.

H. P. Hill, '98, "Mufti," in residence, will spend this winter in Philadelphia. "Hammy's" successor "Mufti" Richardson, it is safe to predict, will wear, with dignity, the official mantle which has fallen upon his shoulders.

W. D. Love, B.A., who has been in the City of Mexico, is now book-keeper for a mining firm on some mountains in the same locality, and reports say that the change of altitude has materially improved "Cupid's" health.

The Freshmen class are not numerous, but are fairly typical of their peculiar species. Their Seniors are endeavoring in every way to make them feel at home, and in order to facilitate matters, an occasional practical joke is brought into requisition.

The latest duty imposed upon the manager of the football club is that of climbing up trees after the football when "it doesn't come down." V. E. Henderson was the first to fulfil this duty, by climbing one of the big elms, near Wycliffe, the other day. "Jack" Inkster couldn't take his valise up there.

A brother of W. A. Stratton, '99, is among Varsity III's new lights. Like Paterson, Stratton is a graduate of the Harbord street C. I., and bids fair to add one more to the long line of athletic celebrities for whom we are indebted to that institution. Certainly his arguments in scrimmage are decidedly weighty.

Graduates

of the University who favored us with their patronage while students are reminded that our facilities for commercial work are very complete. We will be pleased to see any of our old friends, and can guarantee that any work they may entrust to us will be carefully and neatly finished. Our address is still 414 Spadina Avenue, and we still have the same phone—1878. Call us up and we will send for your order. We are Printers and Stationers.

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THE VARSITY

A Weekly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Events.

VOL. XVIII.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, OCTOBER 26, 1898.

No. 2.

A SONG.

I know a little darling maid,
As sweet as she can be;
So sweet, that I'm almost afraid,
She'll steal my heart from me.

It would not be so bad if I
Could hers for mine obtain;
But no, no matter how I try,
I needs must try again.

And should you see her only once,
She is so debonnaire,
You would all former loves renounce,
And worship her, most fair.

Those laughing eyes, her pretty smiles,
And luscious lips so sweet,
Would bring me—you—a thousand miles,
That little maid to greet.

And hourly now for wizard's charms,
Will I devoutly pray,
That I may fold her in my arms,
As my dear fiancée.

—Scot.

COLLEGE ATHLETICS.

BY PROF. J. F. MCCURDY.

II. From the Point of View of the College.

The most pessimistic *laudator temporis acti*, if he takes a survey of the student life of the present, as compared with that of a century or even of a generation ago, must admit that the youth of to-day appear at a decided advantage. It would, perhaps, not be easy to prove that they are better scholars than their predecessors, though I believe that the average standard of knowledge and culture is much higher than that which was reached by the college men of the past. One striking fact, however, is obvious to the most casual inquirer or observer; the students of to-day are being better fitted for the duties of society and citizenship. They are coming more closely into touch with the world in which they live. They are none the less students, marked out as a class by themselves, but they, at the same time, stand nearer to the world without, both in sympathy and in active interest.

This change for the better has doubtless been partly brought about by the practical direction which modern education has taken. But there is another factor of equal importance: I mean the promotion of the proper student life itself. In other words, students have become better men, and better fitted for the uses of the

world, by becoming, in the strict and true sense, better men of their college or university. And nothing has been more helpful in this direction than the modern development of college athletics.

Notice some of the features which mark the line of progress. In the old days "town and gown" was a perpetual symbol of separation, if not of antagonism. Now it is everywhere little more than a traditional phrase. Formerly, the principal out-door recreation of students was the more or less furtive removal of gates, the "conveying" of shop signs, the pulling down of fences, and similar feats of undergraduate humor. Stated out-door exercises being limited, in kind and number, men sought amusement in their rooms, where the temptation to dissipation had full sway in hours of leisure or idleness. Gambling and drinking are certainly not vices characteristic of the present race of college men. Again, the relations between classes are kindlier and more chivalrous. The hazing of individual students is practically at an end in the college world, class rushes or hustles being sufficient to express the mutual repugnance of Sophomores and Freshmen.

Now, it is not a mere coincidence that the diminution of these and concomitant evils has been brought to pass within what may be called the athletic college era. It is quite obvious, indeed, that such a new and absorbing excitement as that awakened in the student community by college sports, must tend to eliminate usages which, if not always mischievous, are at best whimsical and trivial. In the first place, college games and contests afford a series of "events" of engrossing interest, and furnish constant themes for conversation, which if not of the most intellectual character, is not idle or frivolous, and is as refreshing and stimulating as most of the talk one hears. Again, the energy that is put forth in the various sports is so large and spontaneous that little is left for active mischief, were our students so disposed. A fine feature of the case is that the most exciting of the games come off, when so many men, new at college, would suffer most from homesickness and the wiles of the myrmidons.

But the removal or diminution of actual or possible evils is only a part of the service rendered by athletic games to the student body. Apart from their effect upon the participants, as individuals, of which mention was made in the former article, they have such positive advantages as the following: They unite a number of active, enthusiastic fellows in a pressing occupation, which in its very nature is largely unselfish. What is at stake in these contests is not so much one's own reputation for skill or courage, as the standing of the club or team. In most of them, one who plays a so-called "selfish game," falls short of the highest place, no matter how brilliant his performances may be. Taking all the clubs together, we have thus a body of disciplined

youth, who have acquired some of the best qualities that mark the active citizen, the faithful public servant, or the armed defender of one's country. For instance, in the late war waged to the south of us, it was remarkable how many men, who had been college athletes, distinguished themselves by deeds of the highest daring and self-devotion. The heroic death in Cuba of young Osgood, the great Rugby half-back and champion college-athlete of the United States, awakened a spirit of emulation among all the college men of the country, before the outbreak of the war.

Student life, as a whole, is wonderfully affected by the temper and spirit thus engendered. The phenomenon ceases to be a mystery when we consider what young men actually and potentially are, how they learn to cherish worthy resolves and ideals by the practice of what is high, difficult and chivalrous. It has happened very often that one's inherent nobleness of soul is aroused by the sense of comradeship and the demand for exertion on behalf of one's clan or country or community.

And thus a college spirit is developed which is often deep, fervent and lasting. For the college is the student's community, and during his term of residence his aspirations and endeavors do not go beyond its limits. Inasmuch as each series of matches usually run up to an inter-collegiate contest, it is difficult to conceive of any ordinary set of conditions which can so evoke and maintain a feeling of interest and pride in the reputation and achievements of one's college. And as a matter of fact all progressive English-speaking colleges are in sympathy with the forward movement in athletics, and many of them, under vastly different conditions to be sure, are upon the same level in regard to this department of education as that traditionally occupied by Oxford and Cambridge.

That this form of college activity has been, on the whole, a benefit, few will be found to deny, at least among those who understand anything of young men, or of human nature as shown in the tendencies of corporate life. Specific instances bear out this contention. The subject has been discussed most fully in the magazines and college papers of the United States, where development along this line has been most marked and universal. Yale, Princeton and Pennsylvania have lost nothing in the long run as universities, by reason of their prominence on the inter-collegiate field. Yale, especially, has been the subject of inquiry and criticism, but abundant testimony absolutely conclusive has been given that the whole institution, faculty, students and patrons, is satisfied with the intelligent and systematic cultivation of athletics within the university.

Of course, incidental evils are of frequent occurrence, and dangers abound on every hand. There is the risk of painful and serious accident, not simply upon the football or lacrosse field, but also upon the baseball and even upon the tennis ground. There is the danger lest the votary of athletic sports generally may become so absorbed or pre-occupied as to neglect the main business of his academic life, and become only a student by courtesy. There is the liability to one-sided views of what that life really is or ought to be. Of all things, the undergraduate should have a horror of becoming what is colloquially termed a "sport." The associations of sporting circles, especially outside of college, are not always the most improving. There is the temptation—lest us trust a rare one—to gamble on the results of games. This is the most hideous spectre that rises up before the truest friends of athletics and

athletes; for there is nothing more insidious and malignant than even the slightest indulgence in this pernicious habit, which has been so peculiarly the vice of sporting life in ancient and modern times, as the very terms *gaming* and *gambling*, or their equivalents, so eloquently attest.

But these dangers and temptations have to be reckoned with and overcome; for college athletics have come to stay. They are part of the moral environment and atmosphere, and like other elements of student life they may help to make or mar the man, according as they are used or abused. In this connection it is not out of place to observe that the athletic era has been coincident with what one may call the era of aggressive religion in colleges. The forces that make for physical, moral, and religious development have gone hand in hand. Thirty years ago football and the Y.M.C.A. were both unknown or just beginning to appear in the colleges of America, and both have since played a large part in the making of worthy men. The cordial co-operation and sympathy between the religious and the athletic agencies of our colleges is one of the most promising and interesting features of the educational world.

The present seems a good time to take stock of our athletic business, and therefore the general aspects of the subject have been considered here at some length. In the remainder of the article several points of importance will be merely touched upon, though each of them might well be dealt with in a separate paper.

The present season is a critical one in the history of college athletics. Probably the interest shown in field contests, of any sort, was never so great as it is just now. But what is of most significance is the new and decisive movement in Rugby football—the most spectacular and popular of all out-door sports—I should like to bracket with it the grand old Association game, but the absurd system of scoring, which seems to make it a game of waiting on Providence, gives it a second place. The Inter-collegiate Rugby Union is bound to be a success, and will, in all likelihood, supersede all other unions in public patronage. As standing at the head of college games, we may take it as typical of the rest, as we endeavor to justify, in a few words, the superiority of college athletics, at least in all games of team or combination play.

In all contests that are purely representative and selective, college men are bound to come out ahead in the long run. In competitions of individuals, as in track athletics generally, in running, jumping, wrestling, boxing, and cycling, they simply stand their chance with the multitude, and may or may not take the foremost place. But in football, cricket, baseball, and lacrosse, they are likely, in this part of the world at least, to have the final supremacy. The main reasons seem to be as follows:

1. No community, which such a team represents, has such deep and sustained interest in the success of its delegates as has the college. Towns and cities do not make such sports a matter of civic existence, while college men regard them as part of their very life. Hence, casual athletes outside of college stand for little except individual love of sport or ambition. If their devotion to their city equalled the devotion of college men to their college, they would have an equally strong motive; but in the present stage of the world, residence in a town is much more of a mere accident than residence in a college, and the latter holds one's affection with a stronger grip.

2. When we think of the age, the disposition, and the opportunities of their members, colleges would seem to be organized in part for athletic purposes. Hence a representative team, in one or more forms, of popular games, is their natural product. Outside of colleges, a community has first to be created, of which the local team is the legitimate representative.

3. Hence the selection of a college team is the natural process of survival of the fittest, while a city team can ordinarily be organized only after a diligent search, and sometimes after a good deal of persuasion.

4. Hence, further, that blight of all good sport, professionalism, attacks city organizations much more readily than it does those of the college. Indeed, it does not seem probable, though it is theoretically possible, that any city team can be perpetually maintained at a level of national reputation upon a purely voluntary basis. The history of baseball in and out of colleges, is a striking illustration of the tendency in question. As to football, it is a remarkable proof of the Canadian love of true sport for its own sake, that city teams have here so long held their own with more or less success against the colleges, while in the States they are either quite insignificant, or have disappeared altogether. On the other hand, it must be remembered that most of the leading Canadian city teams have derived a great deal of their strength and trained talent from the ranks of old college men.

This last-mentioned circumstance suggests a general remark with which this paper, already too long, must conclude. Varsity does not enjoy the due and proper support of its graduates in athletic matters. It is hard to see how any department of the university can be at its best if the graduates do not take a large active interest in its work and progress. This is as true of athletics as of any other university pursuit, unless we assume that the institution should ignore the athletic movement and the athletic spirit altogether. The experience of expert graduates would often be invaluable if placed, as a matter of course, at the disposal of the undergraduate managing bodies, especially in those games which are of most public and inter-collegiate interest, which demand constant, intelligent supervision, and are in process of development or transition. The active participation of graduates in the games themselves, for two years or so, after promotion, would not interfere with the training of undergraduates, but would rather promote it, as the playing graduates would always be few, though influential. The great ultimate aim is the solidifying and strengthening of all university interests, and in this grand achievement athletic men may bear a worthy part.

In fine, college athletics have in them the physical and moral basis of vitality, and are replenished from the fountain of perpetual youth. May they be kept clean and wholesome, and minister in their good and proper place and way, to the high and noble ends of student life.

MODERN LANGUAGE CLUB.

The Modern Language Club will open its series of meetings for 1898-99 next Monday afternoon, in Room 9. The Hon. President, Professor Fraser, will occupy the chair. There will, no doubt, be a large audience, as Professor Alexander will deliver a lecture on *The Novels of Jane Austen*. The meeting is an open one, and everybody is invited.

The College Girl

On Saturday night the Woman's Literary Society held its first regular meeting for the year, and the President and officers were gratified by an unusually large attendance. Several of our graduates and many outside friends were noticed among the audience, while the first year students were present in large numbers. As had been announced before, the principal business of the evening was the election of the first year representatives, which had been postponed from the day of the reception, two weeks ago. This was proceeded with, and resulted in the election of the following officers: Curator, Miss Wright; First Year Councillor, Miss Marshall; Representative on the Editorial Board of *Sesame*, Miss Amos; Representative on the Business Board of *Sesame*, Miss Street.

The musical talent of the first year was then represented by Miss Piers, who played a piano solo in well-finished style.

In the midst of our busy college life, we are apt to ignore the great moves that the various countries around us are making in politics. A careful review of the most important of these moves, during the last summer, was rendered by Miss Grant Macdonald. The deaths of Gladstone and of Bismarck, and the assassination of the Empress of Austria are to be counted as crises in the histories of the countries they represented.

Two members of our Glee Club, Miss Robertson and Miss Wegg, treated us to a pretty little boating-song, which was followed by the Literary Report by Miss Benson. As writers of fiction, Anthony Hope and James Love Allen were quoted, and one or two works criticized.

Miss White then announced the last, but not least, item, a farce, entitled "My Lord in Livery." Misses Watt, Burgess, C. MacDonald, Forrest, Hughes, Hutchison and Wright played their parts excellently, and judging from the storms of applause which greeted them, their efforts were fully appreciated.

The kind interest of the graduates is shown by their faithful attendance. Among these were noted our ex-President, Miss MacMichael, '97; the Misses Cowan, the Misses Hunter, and Miss Neelands.

The suggestive strains of "God Save the Queen," brought the meeting to a close.

The mass-meeting, that was called immediately after the Literary, proved a surprise to many of the students, its object being to discuss a project for celebrating Hallowe'en. It was claimed, by the originators of the plan, that on this night, girls who are away from home feel more than ever lonesome, and that some kind of entertainment for them would be very welcome. A taffy-pull was suggested as suitable for the evening, and many of the girls received the proposition with enthusiasm. A number of objections were raised, but the opponents of the scheme, though very tenacious of their opinion, were in the minority, and a committee was appointed to consider the best way of carrying out the idea. The meeting was then adjourned.

We were all very pleased to have a fine day for the games last Thursday. After so much wet weather, and so many disappointments, we had begun to give up hope of the sun shining on us again.

LEN.

The Y.W.C.A. met on Tuesday at 5 o'clock. The delegates to the convention at Peterboro, Miss Fleming, '00, and Miss MacDonald, '01, gave very interesting accounts of the convention.

Miss Lick, '99, sang a solo in her usual pleasing style. The meeting was very well attended, and a number of new students joined the society. The meeting of October 25th is to be addressed by Miss Prentiss, Inter-collegiate Secretary of the Student Volunteer Movement, and after the meeting, a reception is to be given to the girls of the first year.

THE Y.M.C.A.

For years past it has been the custom of the Y.M.C.A. to be the first to throw open the social doors of Varsity by welcoming in their cosy and comfortable rooms the newcomers into Varsity life, the debutantes being the Freshmen and Freshettes.

On Tuesday evening, October 18th, in spite of the inclemency of the weather, quite a number of the members, of the two genera mentioned above, as well as many from the Sophomore, Junior and Senior years, journeyed to accept the well-known hospitality of the Y.M.C.A. The reception was under the auspices of the Ladies' Auxiliary of the Young Men's and Young Women's Christian Associations of University College, and under the especial charge of the following committee: Mrs. Loudon, Mrs. MacPhedran, Mrs. Ballantyne, Mrs. Chant, Mrs. Ellis, Mrs. Fraser. The undergraduates were represented by Miss S. Little, Miss L. Webster, F. W. Anderson and Hugh Munroe.

Shortly before ten o'clock, the assemblage was reduced to order to hear the President's opening address of welcome; this Mr. Anderson gave neatly and earnestly. Then followed some devotional exercises, and Miss Harris played a piano solo. John McKay contributed to the entertainment of the evening by a recitation, and then Professor McCurdy delivered a short address, in which he urged the new comers not to imagine that severe application to one's lectures and books comprised university life, but that the social aspect was most important, averring that it was that part of his own university career which most appealed to him now. A. T. Burch gave several selections, and Prof. Ballantyne, of Knox, ended the programme with a short speech.

There was but one flaw in the management of the proceedings, and this only from a Freshman's standpoint, I imagine. About nine o'clock the large doors at the end of the hall were raised and exposed to view long tables laden with all kinds of delicacies, and yet it was not until about half past ten that the word was given to distribute the abundance of cakes and dainties provided as a solace for the souls or bodies of the already tantalized Freshmen.

About half past eleven, E. G. Robb played God Save the Queen, and a very enjoyable evening ended.

Sir Daniel Wilson once said of the Young Men's Christian Association: "My experience as President of the university, enables me to say that its effect upon the moral and social life of the university and on its order and discipline, has been in every way beneficial. It gives a higher tone to the prevailing spirit of the young men, and is a great help to purity of life, and a stimulus to elevating aims in life."

This work the Christian men of the university have still before them—to give a higher tone to student life in all its varied phases, and by keeping before the

students high ideals of life, to stimulate them to grow in every quality which should characterize a Christian gentleman.

In order that this work might be carried on, the Y.M.C.A. was organized, and members of the faculty and friends of the association, graduates, and others, have in the past supported it liberally. Its work has never been hindered by financial burdens. But in beginning the work for another year, we do feel the need of the real hearty support and sympathy of the Christian men of the university. By becoming a member of the association, every student declares that he is in sympathy with the one organization connected with the university which stands distinctively for all that tends to beautify and ennoble character, and, if we are to be successful in our work this year, we shall need the zealous co-operation of every Christian undergraduate.

The Bible Class, this year, will be held in the Association Building, and will be taught by Dr. Sheraton. The first meeting will be next Sabbath, Oct. 23rd, at three o'clock. On Thursday, at five o'clock, the first afternoon meeting will be held, and will be addressed by Mr. Beamer.

HISTORY OF A CRIME.

It is worthy the observing, that hot nature is oft-times full of danger. . . . If its passion or purpose be crossed, on a sudden, or divers times, in quick order, it partaketh rather of the nature of the wild beast, and acteth of impulse. Whereupon let men take heed, for it refraineth not then from what, in other mood, were crime.—Richard Brownlowe.

It had been a day of intense heat; and in no part of the city had this been more completely realized than in the closely-packed Italian quarter. But, as the burning sun sank below the horizon, and evening approached, there had sprung up a cool, refreshing breeze which was quite naturally afforded a very appreciative welcome by the sweltering inhabitants of the quarter. This fact was testified to by the large number of them who clustered about the doorways, and crowded to the windows. As the evening advanced, however, the western sky was covered with dark and reavy clouds, which soon gave place to even darker and heavier ones. Very soon thunder was heard to rumble ominously in the distance, and it was evident to all that a storm was brewing.

With the approach of the storm, the inhabitants began to abandon the different positions they had taken up; and among the first to do this were Tony Luzzati and his mother. They made their way slowly up the old stairs and entered their cheaply-furnished room. Tony threw himself into a chair alongside a wooden table, and wearily rested his head on his hands. He seemed to be worried. His mother seated herself on an old soap-box near a stove and patiently waited for Tony to unburden his mind to her—an act he was accustomed to perform when in doubt or trouble.

Tony and his mother were all that was left of an old family of Corsican peasants, and were, in consequence, uncommonly devoted to each other. Six years before, on the death of Tony's father, and when Tony was but seventeen years of age, they had settled in Pisa. After five years' residence in that town, circumstances had enabled them to migrate to America

and to engage in a small fruit business in a large American city. It was in Pisa that Tony had first met and soon learned to love the dark-eyed Aliandra Cibrario. And she had seemed to Tony to be by no means indifferent in her feelings towards him. Great, therefore, had been his joy when he learned that the Cibrarios not only had taken passage for America in the same ship as he himself, but were bound for the same final destination. This joy, however, had been somewhat lessened on shipboard, where the rather handsome Luigi Boccardo, a musician, hailing from Florence, had first been met with. He was a fine fellow, rather well educated, and of a frank and unsuspecting nature. He, too, had been attracted by Aliandra, and, owing to his superior refinement of manner and brighter prospects in life, when compared with Tony, had impressed favorably both Aliandra and her parents. And so it had turned out that, when America was reached, Luigi had settled not very far from where the Cibrarios and Luzzatis had taken up their quarters.

On the particular sultry summer evening referred to, they had all been in America about a year. During this time both Tony and Luigi had continued to pay their respects to Aliandra. Tony's existence would have been a lonely one had it not been for his love for Aliandra, and his affection for his mother. These two feelings had absorbed almost the whole of his emotional energy, and to a commonplace Corsican emotion is all in all. Tony knew quite well that, in the eyes of the community, Luigi seemed a more promising man than himself; but still he thought that his long years of passionate devotion to Aliandra must count for something. In fact, he did not dare face the result of a refusal to marry him on the part of Aliandra, and so always stolidly excluded from his mind such a possibility. Now he was reviewing all the circumstances of the case, and was coming speedily to the conclusion that it was time for him to act decisively.

A louder sound of thunder than any that had preceded seemed to rouse Tony from his reverie. He looked out of the window. Lightning flashes began more rapidly to alternate with rolls of thunder, and the darkness became even more deep as the clouds grew heavier and blacker. The streets were deserted now, save for an occasional hurrying pedestrian, whose form might vaguely be discerned in the uncertain light of the flickering street-lamps.

Tony turned to his mother, who had been observing him narrowly, an anxious look on her sullen face. She arose, and, after lighting a weak lamp, took up her old position on the soap-box.

"Mother," said Tony, rising and beginning to pace up and down the room, "I have decided. I will see Aliandra this very night and ask her to be my wife."

"You think too much of Aliandra," said Tony's mother, gravely, although she knew her warning would have no effect. "A pretty face counts for little in the long run. And, after all, one woman is almost as good as another."

"Mother, I love Aliandra, and she must be my wife, even if there were a hundred Luigis."

"I don't like the way Aliandra looks at Luigi, Tony; you must not depend on her too much; you must go slowly, now."

"Why did Luigi ever come between us?" cried Tony bitterly. "Mother, I hate Luigi!" A clap of thunder followed his words, as if to emphasize them.

A few large drops of rain began to fall, and soon it was raining rather heavily.

Tony's mother said nothing, but as Tony declared his hatred of Luigi, there became visible on her dark face a scowl which only slowly subsided.

"You say go slowly," Tony went on, easily becoming aroused. "Why, I have waited for years; and, mother, I'll have my answer to-night, I'll go at once. I'll soon see whether she prefers Luigi to me."

And with that he seized his hat and rushed down the dark stairway. His mother stood up as if about to recall him, but soon reseated herself, her brow puckered with concern.

Tony, however, shortly returned for a moment.

"Mother," he said, more softly, "wish me good luck." And, remaining but a second to receive a slow, affirmative nod, he went out again into the now pouring rain.

He pushed forward, taking but little heed of the weather. As he proceeded, his mind dwelt on certain little scenes between Aliandra and himself in far-away Italy. How happy they both had been then! The thought of the contrast since Luigi had stepped into their lives caused him a sharp pang of bitter regret. Aliandra had continued to treat him kindly, but there had always seemed to be some new, uncertain barrier between them. How he loathed Luigi with his refined manners!—fawning, they seemed to him! Tony was so occupied with such thoughts as these, that he barely noticed a dark figure hurrying towards and past him in the rain, when about half-way on his journey. He mechanically noted its resemblance to Luigi, and then continued his bitter train of thought until he arrived at Aliandra's home.

He was in no amiable mood when he entered. He found Aliandra musing in a large easy-chair. Her parents were in another part of the house.

"Tony!" she exclaimed, surprised.

But when she noted his wet, unkempt appearance and the unusual light in his dark, glittering eyes, she became grave. Some vague foreboding of evil seemed to seize her.

The sight of Aliandra had, for a moment, driven away all Tony's bitter thoughts, and filled him with a deep longing. But the sudden change in her countenance again brought him to himself. He curbed his passion and relapsed into his former serious mood.

"Aliandra," he said, in a voice in which earnestness and love mingled with a little bitterness, "you know how much I love you! I have come to-night to ask you to be my wife."

Aliandra arose. She gazed at Tony fearfully. Luigi had, as a matter of fact, left her but a short time before; it was he whom Tony had passed on the street, and Tony's entrance had interrupted her while musing over what he had just been saying to her. She muttered something. She was unprepared for the meeting, and hesitated how to reply.

Tony at once noted this hesitation. At first it irritated him; but then the thought of its true meaning flashed upon his brain. A sharp pain seemed to wrench his very heart. He felt dazed. Then all the bitterness of his soul surged up in his breast.

"Ah," he cried, "you would not have hesitated like this before you met that fellow Luigi Boccardo!"

"Stop!" cried Aliandra; but she shrank away.

"I know why you will not answer me," continued

Tony, scarcely noticing her interruption. "He has wormed his way into your heart, with his bowing, and scraping and cringing! You think he is a better man than I am!—I, who have loved you for years!—I, fool that I was, who thought you could ever love a plain, honest man! Well, you can take your Luigi and you can take my curse with him! I curse you! I curse him! I curse the day I met you! I curse you both!

His passionate voice had grown louder and louder. Aliandra stood eyeing him, tearfully, as if charmed. Luckily her parents ran into the room or Tony might have done her some injury. As it was, almost choked by his passion, he rushed headlong into the street, where, in the flashing of the lightning and the crashing of the thunder, and in the heavy downpour of the rain, he found boon companions to his own passionate frame of mind. He mechanically turned towards home. His love for Aliandra had changed to hatred, and his hatred of Luigi increased tenfold. At the thought of Luigi, he fiercely clenched his hands and pushed blindly forward, while the storm grew wilder and wilder.

In the meantime Luigi had pursued his way onwards, his mind filled with happy thoughts. During the coolness of the evening, he had called to see Aliandra. He was not able to remain long, however, having at home some music to prepare for the morning. But during his stay he had talked earnestly to Aliandra, and thought he had pleased her, for she had bestowed upon him a few soft glances that had gone straight to his heart and set it beating wildly with hope. Delighted with his success, and loath to leave her, he had lingered on until the bursting of the storm, and when he had taken his departure, after promising to call again very soon, it was raining quite heavily. He hurried on, however, unconscious of the rain, passing Tony on the way. But, shortly afterwards, an unusually loud clap of thunder, followed by heavy torrents of rain, compelled him to take shelter in a doorway.

He stood in the doorway for some time before it began to dawn upon his idly dreaming mind that he was at the entrance to Tony's home. For his own part, he had always harbored the best of feelings towards Tony and his mother, in spite of the rivalry existing between Tony and himself, and was quite unaware of the feelings of hatred with which they regarded him. Owing to what he considered his own late success with Aliandra, he was now on the best of terms with all the world, and almost felt sorry for Tony. Luigi saw that he would be confined where he was for some length of time, and so, instead of standing alone in the dark and damp doorway, he decided to ascend and see his acquaintances above. He climbed the stairway and entered the dimly-lighted room, in which Tony's mother was still sitting.

Ever since Tony's departure she had been brooding over her son's troubles. She remembered what a light-hearted boy he had been in Corsica! How contented, too, he had been in Pisa! Since then he had always seemed more preoccupied and concerned, and more peevish. It was all on account of Luigi Boccardo. He had been their evil genius. Oh, that he had never been born, or were lying dead before her now! She would not be sorry. She let her mind run on freely in this strain. The night was favorable to the harboring of such thoughts. If Luigi were dead Tony's path would be clear. If he did not die, why could not a way be found by which to make him? Why could not—but

no, she recoiled at the thought. Though why not? If Luigi lay strangled at her feet would she be sorry? She almost wished Luigi might enter at the moment. She scarcely knew what she might not do. And then, as if in answer to her half-formed wish, Luigi pushed open the door and entered, his face wearing, as she thought, a mocking smile.

Tony's mother stared at him as if there were something unearthly in his appearance. She shrank back in fear, believing for the moment, that he was engaged in reading her surprised and guilty thoughts, and then impulsively sprang forward to protect herself, using as a weapon a poker seized from the stove. She seemed then to recover herself, but only when it was too late! As the poker had swiftly descended, Luigi had caught it in his hands; but the sudden and unexpected shock resulting from this had caused Tony's mother to lose her balance. She fell over, her head striking heavily against the sharp corner of the table. A deep, scarlet gash appeared on her left temple. She lay motionless. The dark, crimson blood began to flow and stain the floor.

Just then Tony entered in his unnatural and overwrought condition of mind. He took in the scene at a glance. There lay his mother, the deep, red gash in her head! Over her stood Luigi, poker in hand! The scene was seared into his half-crazed brain. He did not stop to reason. He rushed blindly forward towards Luigi, like a tortured wild beast, tearing the poker from his resistless hands, as from those of a child. Luigi saw the death-light in Tony's eyes. He struggled hard for his life. But he was no match for the frenzied Tony. Tony bore him heavily to the ground, forcibly crushing down all opposition. He pinned Luigi's arms to his side with his knees. His hands sought Luigi's neck, and he pressed his thumbs deep down into his throat! Outside the storm was at its height. Vivid lightning flashes were instantaneously followed by such deafening crashes of thunder that the very earth trembled in cowering fear. All heaven lashed itself into fury. It seemed, even, as if hell, too, had opened its crater and belched forth its surfeit of burning lurid flame, and chaotic din! Shriek after shriek tore its way through Tony's throat, as he spasmodically beat Luigi's head against the floor! He had become a raging maniac! Great God! It was a terrible scene! Luigi's eyes began to bulge forth from his head. He stared, straight at Tony. But Tony only mercilessly dug down his fingers more deeply into his throat. Soon Luigi ceased to struggle. His jaws relaxed. His purple tongue slowly protruded from his mouth. His body stiffened. He was dead.

Only when thoroughly exhausted by his terrible and tremendous efforts, did Tony loosen his pressure on Luigi's throat. But he made no further visible movement. He sat still, dazed, for some minutes. Then he began slowly to come to his proper self. He looked about him. He still sat astride of Luigi's body, his hands about Luigi's neck—the neck of a corpse. All was vaguely coming back to him. He looked at his mother, her crimson blood thickening on the floor in a huge, dark blot. He gazed at Luigi's face. In death it appeared the very incarnation of devilish glee and triumph. He sprang up with a cry of fear. Then a natural instinct of self-preservation caused him to tread softly. He went tremblingly to the door, and listened. No human sound reached his ears. With a shudder

he closed the door and turned the key in the lock. He would see if his mother was still alive. As he trod forward, still but half-conscious, his foot clashed against a tin dish. He started fearfully at the sound. His nerves were unstrung, his body exhausted. His mother seemed to him to breathe no more. He turned. Luigi's mocking face stared straight up into his own in ghoulish derision. It was more than he could bear! Tony seized his hat, hurriedly unlocked the door, and rushed out into the darkness. He pushed on and on, anywhere to put space between himself and that haunting chamber of blood and death! On, on, he made his way, heeding neither storm, fatigue nor discomfort. He passed from the dim light of the city. The darkness of the country lay dense before him—darkness so deep that it could almost be felt. Tony plunged into the solid gloom.

ENOCH.

SEMPER.

It is evident that the Freshman is much the same at whatever college he may bob up. The following few lines, which are quoted from an exchange, echo accurately the prophetic words which many a Sophomore has uttered with regard to the class of '02:

THE FRESHMAN.

Little Willie was a Freshman,
Green as grass, and greener too;
Not a tint in all creation
Ever had a greener hue.

One day while out exercising,
Through a field he chanced to pass,
And a brindle cow devoured him,
Thinking he was only grass.

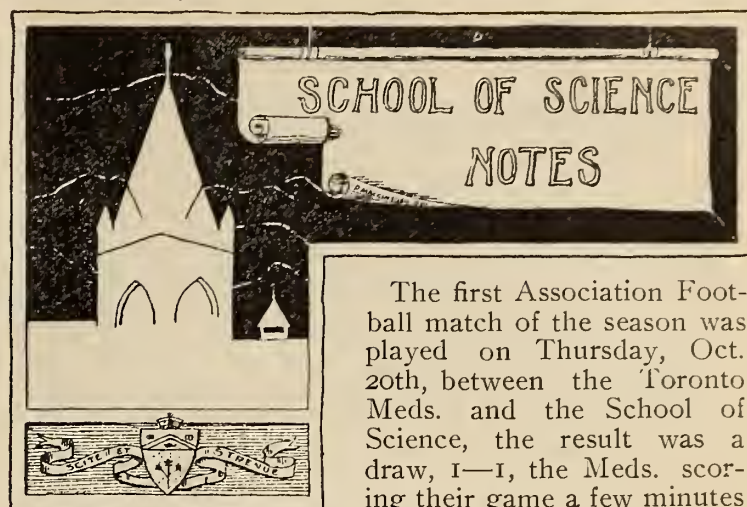
Little Willie is in heaven,
Vacant are two places now,
In his class there is no Willie,
In the field there is no cow.

PHILOSOPHICAL SOCIETY.

The Philosophical Society held its first meeting last Friday. It was a very interesting occasion, as all first meetings always are. An introductory address was given by Dr. Tracy, and an inaugural speech by the new President, Mr. McKay. The next meeting will be a week from the coming Friday.

CLASS OF '02.

On Monday afternoon, 24th inst., a large and enthusiastic meeting of the class of 1902 was held in the East hall for the purpose of forming a class society. The elections were well contested, and resulted as follows: President, R. J. Hamilton (accl.); 1st Vice-President, Miss Piers; 2nd Vice-President, E. R. Patterson; Secretary, Will. M. McKay; Treasurer, W. C. Bray; Musical Director, Mr. Hardy; Orator, Mr. Soule; Prophetess, Miss Fraser; Poetess, Miss Marshall; Critic, Mr. Stewart; Judge, Mr. Russel (accl.); Athletic Director, Mr. Hills (accl.); Historians, Miss Dixon and Miss Bilton; Councillors, Miss Wallace, Miss Easson, N. Gray, and Mr. Cohen; Color Committee, Miss M. McMahon, Miss May, Miss King, Mr. Reid, Mr. Oliver, and Mr. Woods.



The first Association Football match of the season was played on Thursday, Oct. 20th, between the Toronto Meds. and the School of Science, the result was a draw, 1—1, the Meds. scoring their game a few minutes before the whistle blew.

There are rumors of a smoking-concert that is to be soon held. For further particulars apply to W. Mond.

Mr. G. A. Hunt returned to the school last week, "George" has been spending his vacation in the mines in B.C.

Mr. H. S. Holcroft has been spending a few days in Ingersoll, Ont.

Mr. F. C. Smallpiece is holding a very responsible position under the Canadian General Electric Company. We wish "Frank" as great success in business as he has had during his course at the school.

Mr. J. A. Johnson has gone to Lake Simcoe for a few days' shooting.

Mr. A. H. Smith was prospecting on the Sturgeon river during the summer.

H. A. Dixon and J. R. Roaf were surveying in Algonoma with Mr. S. B. Speight, O.L.S.

Mr. F. F. Clark has been taking a course at Stanley Barracks during the vacation.

The school turned out as usual at the procession, in full force, but on account of the rain the drags were not as cheerful as they might have been, although the first year tried to keep up their reputation by making as much noise as possible.

DEBATING UNION.

At a meeting held on Monday afternoon at the Students' Union, delegates from Knox, Trinity, Wycliffe, Osgoode, McMaster, Victoria and Varsity, gathered to discuss the formation of a Debating League. Mr. Wickett was made Chairman, and Mr. Murchison, of Trinity, Secretary. The delegates re-assemble on Wednesday, to formulate definite plans, and to try to get the scheme, which is a long thought of one, into working order.

MATHEMATICAL AND PHYSICAL SOCIETY.

The opening meeting of the Mathematical and Physical Society was held on Friday afternoon, with Dean DeLury, President of the society, in the chair. The programme consisted of a short speech by Mr. DeLury, outlining the objects of the society and its work for the coming year; a biographical sketch by Miss Bell, '99, of Madame Soyna Kawalewsky; and a thoughtful paper by Mr. Good, '00, entitled, "Reflections on Certain Scientific Hypotheses." The following were elected councillors: Miss Piers, '02; Mr. Stacey, '02 and Mr. MacIntosh, '02.

The Varsity

Published weekly by the students of the University of Toronto. Annual subscription, One Dollar, payable strictly in advance. For advertising rates apply to the Business Manager. Address all communications for publication to the Editor-in-Chief, University College.

W. A. R. KERR, *Editor-in-Chief*.

ERIC N. ARMOUR, *Business Manager*.

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TORONTO, OCTOBER 26, 1898.

UNIVERSITY DINNER.

Two years have passed since the first University Dinner. Last year there was no second. What are we going to do about it in the session of '98 '99? The event of two years ago was considered fairly successful, yet it was allowed to lapse last winter. But there was a reason for this. It was taken up too late in the year, and for that reason never matured. To go through, THE VARSITY believes that the banquet should be held during the autumn term. Both members of the Faculty, and the students who may be associated with them, on the different committees, have more spare time before Christmas, than after, and a great deal of time is necessary. Of all the proposals which are discussed among the undergraduates, there is no one, in the opinion of THE VARSITY, more worthy of being put into execution than that of the University Banquet. There is no function which appeals to so many of the students, for there are few—even among the most ascetic of scholars—who cannot enjoy a good dinner. It is often said, however, that there are already too many distractions, and that hence it would be unwise to add another to a list which is in more need of being cut down than lengthened. There is no doubt an element of truth in this, an element which should not be overlooked. If it is time that a halt be called, and if we still demand a University Banquet, one of the existing functions might give way, and be replaced by the dinner. THE VARSITY does not like to be the first to suggest that such a time-honored event as the conversazione yield place to the new-comer, and yet it is but too true that the conversazione has failed in popularity during the past year or two. The Athletic Association gives a dance—a very successful affair it has been, too. The conversazione has come to be a ball pure and simple, and, consequently, the second dance of the year. This fact must, THE VARSITY thinks, always militate against the attendance. Then the conversazione is spoilt for all those who either do not dance, or do not care to—a very large number we must not forget. Nor can the ball be changed back to the old-time “conversat,” for then the ladies—who are a prerequisite—would not be

present at all—so at least, it is said. Apart from the fact that a banquet may offer enjoyment to each and every student, and that it demands no special training from those who attend it, there are other reasons for its existence; we may listen to speeches which are an inspiration; we may hear men whom we could have no other opportunity of hearing, or even seeing; and again, while we are delighted to make the acquaintance of distinguished strangers, we are no less glad to meet our own fellow-students at a place where the restraint of class-room and library is not felt. What petty jealousies could exist amongst us, after we had sat together and eaten together and together felt our assumed stiffness towards one another soften, and our complacent cynicism warm into kindness and good-fellowship? We pride ourselves enough that we have succeeded in freezing the genial currents of our souls; for once in the year we might allow them to thaw. There is one more reason why THE VARSITY would like to see the Banquet under way, and it is this: THE VARSITY believes—and here it but echoes the opinion of many friends of our Alma Mater—that nothing will so help towards the upbuilding of that college spirit which we are all at one in desiring, as the University Dinner.

OMISSION.

THE VARSITY regrets exceedingly that, owing to an oversight, Professor McCurdy's name was not attached to the first instalment of his article on “College Athletics,” which appeared in our first issue. The second half is published in the present number. In his college days at Princeton, Professor McCurdy was a member of one of the first football teams that played in America. Football on this continent has undergone a remarkably rapid development, but our distinguished contributor has lost none of his old-time interest in it.

THE SMOKER OFF.

It seems too bad that the “Smoker” has fallen through, after so much time and thought had been devoted to it. A number of causes have conspired to bring this about; lack of time; difficulty in obtaining a suitable hall on such short notice; and the fact that the disorganization of the Glee Club made any assistance from that quarter almost impossible. It seems likely now that we shall have our regular theatre night instead, and we must all turn out and celebrate Hallowe'en as of yore.

THE LIT. WILL ACT.

Since the foregoing words were written, the Vice-President of the Literary Society has announced that it is his intention to propose next Friday evening that committees be formed to carry the project of the University Dinner to a successful conclusion. THE VARSITY wishes all good luck to Mr. McKay, and bespeaks for him the backing and sympathy of all the students.

SPORTS DAY.

It is a matter for regret that there was not a larger attendance at the "Games" last Thursday. It is to be accounted for by the two postponements which were rendered necessary by reason of the wretched weather.

VARSITY THIS WEEK.

This issue of THE VARSITY has four additional pages of reading matter. Even yet, much matter is crowded out for lack of space. The pressure on our columns is extraordinary.

FIRST MEETING OF THE "LIT."

Despite the inclemency of the weather, the first meeting of the Literary Society was very well attended. At a quarter past eight, Mr. Yeates, of the S.P.S., stepped to the piano and played a couple of college airs, to call the meeting to order.

The President, Dr. Wickett, on coming to the chair was greeted with great applause. After the minutes had been read and approved, the business was forthwith begun. Mr. J. McKay gave notice of motion to the effect that at the next meeting of the society, he would move that power be given to the Executive Committee to appoint sub-committees to manage a college dinner, which would assume the position of a Michaelmas term function of the Literary Society.

Mr. Ashworth, Secretary of Committee, announced the steps already taken by the committee, re inter-collegiate debates, and promised to be able very shortly to give more specific information on the matter.

Mr. Duncan McDougall moved that a committee, composed of Messrs. W. F. McKay, S. Dickson, Monds and A. N. W. Clare, be appointed to see to the framing and hanging of the graduation class pictures. Carried.

At this juncture two '98 graduates, Messrs. D. Ross and E. W. Beattie were called to the platform.

Mr. Kerr, Editor of VARSITY, then announced that Messrs. McNairn and Clare had been assigned the positions on the Editorial Board vacated by Messrs. Birmingham and Little. Approved.

Mr. Fudger was nominated by Mr. Kerr, and Mr. Bray by Mr. Garvey, for the position of First Year Representative on the Editorial Board. Election on the 28th inst.

Two mock parliaments were announced for the 2nd and 16th of December, and an open debate for the 18th of November. As this finished the business, the President was called on for a speech. In the course of his remarks, Dr. Wickett complimented the society on their previous choice of President in Mr. McGregor Young. He emphasized the fact that the President's position was unique in that it was strictly non-partisan. In concluding, he complimented the society on the excellent Executive elected to work with him.

The programme was then entered upon. Mr. Birch, in a selection from "Mark Twain," showed his power as an elocutionist, and won the applause of the society.

Mr. W. H. Alexander was next called upon for a speech on "Orators and Oratory."

Mr. W. A. Sadler then favored the society with first, one selection, and then another, on the piano.

Mr. G. W. Ross was next called upon for a speech on "College Sentiment."

The society then adjourned, the audience being, however, constituted into a mass meeting to consider the Hallowe'en demonstration.

Mr. W. F. McKay announced the failure of the "Smoker" project.

Mr. J. F. M. Stewart moved that a committee be appointed to retain one of the Opera Houses. Carried.

The following committee was then appointed: Messrs. W. H. Alexander, J. R. Bone and McEntee, '99; A. N. Mitchell and R. Telford, '00; E. P. Brown and Carson, '01; Alex. Martin and R. J. Hamilton, '02; Boyd and Shanks, S.P.S.

The meeting then adjourned.

PHETHEON.

THIRD YEAR CLASS SOCIETY.

At a meeting of the class of '00, on the afternoon of October 18th, the following officers, for the ensuing year, were elected: President, A. N. W. Clare; 1st Vice-President, Miss L. S. Wegg; 2nd Vice-President, H. Lang; Secretary, W. G. Harrison; Treasurer, R. M. Millman; Poetess, Miss Wright; Musical Director, E. H. A. Watson; Orator, B. A. Simpson; Judge, H. D. Graham; Prophetess, Miss M. I. Fleming; Critic, J. F. M. Steward; Historians, E. P. Flintoft and Miss Baird; Councillors, Misses Langand and Mason, and Messrs. Fairchild and Elmslie; Hustler, N. F. Coleman. A motion, proposed by Miss Wegg, was passed, directing the Secretary to forward a letter of condolence to the family of the late Miss G. D. Hall. Discussion on the advisability of issuing a year-book was deferred.

NATURAL SCIENCE ASSOCIATION.

A very successful meeting of the Association was held last Friday, in the Chemistry Building. The principal feature of the programme was the inaugural address by the President, Dr. Kenrick. The President spoke on the subject, "Some Surface Phenomena," and performed a series of experiments illustrative of the beautiful laws which underlie surface tension in liquid and gaseous bodies. The address was intensely interesting, and was listened to by a large audience composed of students and members of the Faculty.

Hereafter the Association will meet on Wednesdays in the Biological Building.

W. H. THOMPSON, Cor.-Sec.

NEW UNIVERSITY SONG BOOK.

A great deal of interest has been taken in the publication of the New University Song Book from the first mention which was made of it, and as the work is nearing completion numerous enquiries are being received from all parts of Canada by the Editorial Committee. The book is now in press, and the advance sheets will be issued in a few weeks, from which the public will be able to form an opinion of the style of the press work, and of a few of the selections. It might be said here, in order to leave no doubt in the public mind, that the New Book will contain none of the songs which are in the present College Song Book, but that an entirely new collection will form the contents.

The committee has met with the greatest courtesy from publishers and owners of copyrights, both in England and the United States, and has been enabled to obtain a collection of songs which is second to none. The book will be published in paper and cloth.



Varsity I., 16.

Queen's I., 6.

"By Heaven, it is a splendid sight to see,
For one who hath no friend, no brother there."
—BYRON.

There were fifteen men 'gainst another lot,
And with arms, hands, feet and heads they fought.
Thrift Burnside captained well one host,
And Elliot led poor Queen's, who lost.
The game was fierce from start to end,
For thirty men strove hard to rend,
It seemed, each other's limbs apart,
Or pull out hair, or tear out heart.
'Twas only Rugby that they played—
Oh! may their glory never fade!
And what seemed sure and certain death,
Proved but to be a lack of breath.
The girls cried, "Oh! he must be killed!"
And the whole grand-stand with horror thrilled,
But girls, they will be girls, you know,
And forever faintly murmur, "oh!"
It could not be called an "afternoon tea,"
For it from roughness was not quite free.
And "Jock" stood by with wee bag handy,
To ease men's wounds with wee drop brandy.
But Varsity won by its scrim and kicks,
To the score of sixteen points to six.

It seems hardly necessary to say anything about the Senior match between Queen's and our own fifteen victors, for that has almost become history.

Before an immense crowd, on our new athletic field, a splendid game of Rugby resulted. It was not long after play had started when Biggs followed up a long punt from Alex. McKenzie, and on MacDonald's fumble dropped over the line for a try, which was not converted. Shortly after Carr-Harris, the referee, awarded Queen's a penalty kick on Varsity for being off-side on their free kick, as he said, and Dr. Ross got over for a try, which was not converted. This ended the scoring of the first half, 4—4. In the second half Varsity had the advantage of the wind, and tried to keep the ball out of scrimmage, but Queen's succeeded very well in keeping possession of the leather. Whenever open play did occur, however, it was quickly seen, by the scoring that followed, that Varsity's superb line of halves was simply irresistible. McKenzie's long punts were a feature of the day, and Boyd and Hills also shared a great deal in the honor of greatly assisting in winning. Curtis, from a mark in front of Varsity's goal, kicked a beautiful drop, making the score 6—4.

Shortly after, Darling made a beautiful run but was captured; he then passed to Boyd, who scored a try which was not converted. Burnside ended the scoring for Varsity by going over for a try which Hills converted, making the final score 16 to 6, with the blue and white once more victorious. Let the good work continue, and we will soon be able to shout:

Hurrah! Hurrah! we're champions again,
Hurrah! Hurrah! bring on some better men, etc.

The following represented Varsity.—Back, Beale; halves, McKenzie, Boyd, Hills; quarter, Waldie; scrimmage, Hall, Sanderson, Gibson; wings, Burnside, McKenzie, Darling, Biggs, Meredith, Ansley, Armour.

Queen's.—Back, Macdonald; halves, Curtis, McConville, Elliott; quarter, McDowall; scrimmage, Paul,

Carr-Harris, Russel; wings, Kingsley, Leahy, Branscomb, Shaw, Tobin, Ferguson, Ross.

Referee.—Cadet, Carr-Harris, R.M.C. Umpire,—Red Griffin, Trinity. Timer.—M. Guthrie.

The following men, representing Varsity II., met the soldiers from Kingston in battle array on Saturday morning. Back, Davidson; half-backs, McArthur, Brown (Capt.), Aylesworth; quarter, McCollum; scrimmage, Kay, Douglas, Staley; wings, Hunt, Montizambert, Revell, McDougall, Fisher, Armstrong, Sinclair.

Space will only permit a passing notice of this splendid and closely-contested game. At half-time, the score stood 3—0 in favor of the Cadets, but soon after Hunt dropped over for a try, which was not converted. Score 4—3. The final scoring resulted in a touch-in-goal for the Cadets, leaving the result a draw, 4—4.

Varsity's halves individually worked well, but showed lack of combination, which their not having played together before will explain. Davidson at full did well. Varsity's scrimmage was entirely new, and Douglas at centre, supported by Staley and Kay, played remarkably well, while McCollum made a splendid quarter. The wings did not work their men as closely as desirable, and to this, I think, may be attributed the result. However, in two weeks from Saturday Varsity II. will be expected to win another championship.

The notes which I had prepared upon the McGill match last Saturday, and a critique upon Association Football were unfortunately crowded out for lack of space. The Association account will be published next week.

The games.—The games, too, have to be treated of in but short space, and this may be done since every enthusiast saw them. Caldwell was not in the shape that he was in '96, and he met athletes in Mitchell and McCarthy who would at any time give him a hard struggle. Perhaps the pluckiest struggle of the day was that put up by Millman, in the mile walk, and everyone rejoiced in his victory. Reid, of McMaster, carried off the mile in easy style.

Varsity III., 2. Brockville II., 1.

No praise can be too high for the spirit that animated the Juniors in their game with Brockville. They went down knowing that they were weak, and determined to give their opponents a hard game. The game was won by superiority of mass play tactics, the scrimmage, inside wings, quarter and halves massing and rushing continuously.

Old man.—"Where are you going, Alfred?"

Alfred.—(Clutching a Rugby ball, and holding his little sister by the hand), "Cissey and I are going to play football. Cissy has to scrimmage me down if she can, and then she may jump on me, and if she doesn't I jump on her, and that's a touch down to me."

Note.—By the unavoidable absence of the Referee, the Umpire was called upon to take his whistle for this issue.

"Max" King (Tor. Med.), Varsity III., broke a shoulder-blade in Rugby practice a fortnight ago, but it took a week and a match to make him aware of the fact. We are glad to learn that the fractured bone is now almost whole again.

THE ARCH-OF PEACE.

On Saturday evening last, the Varsity I. and Varsity II. teams entertained the Queen's and R.M.C. men at a dinner at the Coleman restaurant, and a very pleasant and jovial evening was spent—as anyone who was there can testify.

Last Saturday eve there gathered in
A goodly crowd in Coleman's inn,
There were men of Queen's and R.M.C.,
And many men of "Varsity."
"All things are love-ly," so John said,
"Just pass the soup and meat and bread,
We'll hae a time the nicht, you bet,
For Queen's and Varsity the' day ha' met,
And Varsity won by scrims and kicks.
To th' score o' sixteen unto six;"
A spiritu'l exub'rance filled
His manly breast—the throng was stilled,
He sang:

"Scots wha hae wi' Wallace bled,
Were ne'er so well to vict'r'y led,
And nae one could be found instead,
O' Thrift an' me!"

"Bob" Waldie cheered, and Alex. Mac.,
And Elliot's voice and Thrift's did crack.
"Doc." Ross was hoarse and ev'ry one
Did vow they ne'er had had such fun.
The Queen was toasted, loud and long,
'Mid cheers and drinks and shouts and song.

"Three cheers for Queen's and R.M.C.—
"Three cheers and a tiger for 'Varsity.'"

A chorus then swelled through the hall,
And thus sang all, both great and small,
"We're men of iron, we Rugby men,
No better you will meet again.
We fight to win with all our might—
To win by all fair means and right,
So now we'll join for Auld Lang Syne,
Till on Rugby field again we line."
—THE "UMPIRE."

CHESS CLUBS.

Strenuous efforts are being put forth by the Chess Club Executive to have a more successful year in chess than the university has had for some time. A petition to obtain permanent quarters in the gymnasium, has been drawn up, signed by the majority of the members, and handed to the Secretary of the Athletic Association. A favorable reply to the petition is expected.

If a room is obtained in the gymnasium for the use of chess players alone, the committee expect chess to boom around the university. Most of the boys are in the "gym." between four and six o'clock, when chess is generally played, and consequently no one will be unable to find a partner when he wishes one. Extra inducements will then be offered to students to join the club. At present, also, playing cannot commence in the college till four o'clock, while if the chess-room were in the gymnasium, students could drop in at any time to enjoy a game, more practice could be obtained, better playing would be seen, and the club would make a better showing in its matches with the Athenaeum and Y.M.C.A. organizations. It is to be hoped that the committee will receive merited encouragement at the hands of the Athletic Board.

A PLEA FOR A LARGER SOCIAL LIFE.

Several years ago, considerable discussion arose in the columns of VARSITY on the question whether "culture" or "learning" should be the aim of a university education, and it was asserted at the time that as a result of a course at Toronto University, the student acquired considerable learning, but very little culture.

This assertion was felt by the majority of the graduates and undergraduates, who read it, to be essentially true. Lectures are taken down verbatim and memorized; books are synopsisized, and the synopsis learned by heart; everywhere the effort is to cram our heads full of facts which are to be poured forth at examinations, and shortly afterwards forgotten. Very rarely does the student really digest and assimilate the knowledge with which he is brought in contact. The result is that he never acquires that mastery over his learning that is necessary to make him a cultured man. The facts are mere items in his mind, and are not related to one another or to life.

So far as the merely external marks of a cultured man are considered, the graduate of Toronto University is not what he should be. Until very lately the people of Canada have been suffering from the narrowing influences incident upon making a living in a new country. They have had to work hard from early morning till late at night with the axe and the plough in order to overcome the obstacles that always oppose the inhabitants of a new country. Consequently they have had little leisure to afford to the less material side of life, where the refinement and polish that characterize a cultured man are acquired. The present generation gains from the labor of the past, and is in a position to obtain a better education and live a more refined life. Unfortunately, however, it is often much more difficult to acquire the manners of the gentleman than the learning of the scholar. The children of hard-working parents come to our university, gain a fair knowledge of mathematics or classics, and yet they leave the university with manners very much resembling those of the proverbial "fellow," a wretched command of the English language, and often unable to speak with a proper regard for the rules of grammar.

The cause of the great warp in our educational system is often said to be our examination system. Doubtless there is something wrong here. The efforts of most conscientious students are concentrated on the work of preparing for examinations. The whole tendency of the system is to give the weak student an oppressive anxiety as to what verdict will be passed on his year's work in the spring. The ambitious student is possessed of an over-mastering eagerness to have a high stand in the class-lists. With his eyes directed ever towards the class-lists, the student, like the miser with his money, forgets that the real end of his endeavors should not be a mere objective result, but to become himself a better man. The student whose aim is to stand well at the examinations, has no time for culture. He cannot afford to digest the books he reads. He has no time for thinking. It pays much better for examination purposes to memorize notes, and get synopses at his finger-ends. What he wants is something that he can dash down in a short time on an examination paper, not anything more substantial. He cares nothing about becoming a well-read man—a

man with a well-arrayed store of knowledge, which he can draw upon when he wishes.

But, pernicious as the examination system is, all the blame for the failure of our educational system cannot be laid to it. The great defect is the lack of any social life at our university. To give a man culture, you must bring him in contact with cultured people. He must meet men who are possessed of some refinement and polish. Let him associate with such men and his ideals will become much altered. He will give up the idea that the only purpose learning serves is to pass examinations. He will strive harder to increase his knowledge, and to assimilate it more thoroughly in order that he may be better fitted to take his place in such society. He will endeavor to round off the rough corners, and to acquire the easy manner of the polished gentleman. He will give some attention to the manner in which he speaks, and will consider it a deep humiliation to make any mistakes in grammar or betray any provincialism.

Those few students whose homes are in the city, or those who are fortunate enough to have friends among the citizens, are not dependent upon the university for their social life. Those men who are able to live in residence, are thrown together, to some degree, and at least meet at meals. The Greek-letter societies supply a small social life for a few more. But for the great majority of the undergraduates there is no social life. The student may pass through the university without ever speaking to a professor. He may never become really acquainted with half-a-dozen of his own class. He lives in a room ten by twelve, which contains a bed and a table, and has no place where he can entertain any friends. The only places where he may exchange a few words with his fellows are the corridors and the campus. "Silence is requested" in the library; he must not speak in the reading-room; and there exists a certain superstition that conversation is objected to at the Literary Society meetings. At the class-receptions, Rugby-dance, conversazione, and functions of a similar nature, his efforts are all directed to entertaining the "fair sex" with small-talk or flirtations. There is absolutely no place where he can sit down for a quiet chat with a friend and feel that he is not committing some trespass.

It is high time that something was done to alter this state of affairs. It is time that the University of Toronto altered its system of education, and endeavored to turn out cultured and refined graduates, rather than mere thinking-machines, crammed with a few undigested facts.

How the change is to be brought about I shall leave to cleverer heads than mine to decide.

One thing should, however, be done at once. We should have a room where we could speak to one another without our consciences being troubled by reason of broken by-laws. The means of providing ourselves with one are offered. The Secretary of the Athletic Society has only to move his desk from the room where it now is, to the smaller room, immediately behind the fencing-room, and this room, in default of better, will serve very well as a "conversation room." The room the Secretary now occupies is much larger than is necessary, and the smaller room, although not so bright and pleasant, will serve him equally well for his office.

It would be desirable to have the room furnished in a comfortable way—something after the style of a smoking-room. The Senate might, perhaps, be induced to do something towards furnishing it. If it would do nothing, the Athletic Society might aid us. If assistance could not be obtained from either of these sources, the money might be raised by general subscription, or we might make out for a while with the common wooden chairs now to be found in other parts of the building.

The room should not be under any other rules than those that govern ordinary polite conduct. I see no reason why smoking should not be allowed, for although all of us do not smoke, few of us are annoyed by it, and it seems to give a peculiar pleasure to very many. The object should be to have things so that a man could drop in at any time and spend half an hour in conversation with his friends, knowing that he has a right to be there, and feeling himself perfectly at home.

SPOT.

MELANCHOLY.

I sat in solitude, one summer's night,
And drank in deep, full draughts from nature's cup,
The ragged clouds, suffused with silv'ry light,
Toned down the scene. My soul was lifted up.

The air scarce stirred; but all the gentle breeze
With fancies from the far-off past seemed fraught.
A trembling seized the leaves upon the trees;
A welling sadness in my soul was wrought.

A sadness! yes! but still as sweet and pure
As was the summer's eve—its firm, though gentle
wooer.

ENOCH.

TRANSLATIONS FROM HEINE.

I.—Die Lehre.

Mother to little bee;
"Ware of lights ever be!"
But what the mother said
Soon left the wee bee's head.

Whirr round the light he does
Whirr with a buzz-buzz-buzz,
Mother's call hears not he;
"Little bee, little bee!"

Youthful blood, silly blood,
Flies in the flaming flood,
In the flame heedlessly,
"Little bee, little bee!"

Flares the light red anew,
Fire burns as fires do—
"Ware of maids ever be,
Laddie wee, laddie wee!"

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HALLOWE'EN.

TORONTO'S POPULAR THEATRE WILL BE OWNED BY THE STUDENTS.

The committee has rented the Princess for Hallowe'en. Arts and S.P.S will have the gods; the Dents. and Osgoode have the balcony. Two boxes will be occupied by the Faculty, and the other boxes by private student parties. The procession to the theatre will leave the university at 7 o'clock. Sol Smith Russell's favorite comedy, "Peaceful Valley," will be presented by Mr. Cummings' talented stock company. Care will be taken that there will be plenty of room for the boys to expand their lungs in the singing of college songs. Local hits, student "roasts," and pointed "jollies," will be much in evidence, and the committee offers a reward of \$10 for the Freshman who appears in the pit with a lady.

IN MEMORIAM.

Miss Grace Davidson Hall, obiit June 8th, 1898.

Little was it thought last term that Varsity would this fall be forced to record the demise of Miss G. D. Hall. Her talent, her cheerfulness, her youth, all seemed to remove her in our imagination as far from death as the east is from the west.

While writing on her examinations last May, she had an attack of la grippe, and she ought not to have completed her examinations. But her ambition was too great. Supported by the tension and excitement peculiar to students undergoing the strain of examinations, she managed to hand in an answer to every paper. But the collapse came when the strain was past. Brain fever seized upon her, and two weeks later, on the day her success in the recent examinations was announced, she passed away.

Her college course has been a brilliant one, for she was a talented and attentive student. She received her preparatory training at Woodstock Collegiate Institute, whence she matriculated in 1896, winning high honors and a proficiency scholarship. She entered the university the same fall, and, desirous of obtaining a general

education she grappled with three honor courses, Mathematics and Physics, Physics and Chemistry, and Chemistry and Mineralogy, in each of which she obtained first-class honors the next spring. Last year she confined her attention to Mathematics and Physics, and Physics and Chemistry, and so talented was she, that, in spite of her sickness, she retained a high honor-standing in both departments. But of this last success she heard nothing, for it was eclipsed by one infinitely greater.

Yet it is upon this phase of her career that it is least desirable to dwell, for it was not her intellectual prowess that was most revered. Her personality commanded far more respect than did her intellectuality. The reason she shall not soon be forgotten by all her university acquaintances is because her name is not only prominent in the class lists, but is also graven on their hearts. Her whole activity was not centred in her duties. Interested as she was in her work, ambitious as she was to succeed, she had a keen appreciation for what was going on about her, and consequently she took an active part in students' affairs.

Truly, all who knew her could not help liking her and no one could be missed from our social functions more than will Miss Hall. Particularly by the members of her own class will her memory be cherished. We do not hesitate to say that the university students generally extend to Mr. John Hall and his bereaved family their heartfelt sympathy in a loss that will be felt keenly by both relatives and friends.

DIALOGUE.

(Scene, Main Entrance, University College).

Freshman (timid and hesitating), Perhaps—we shouldn't—speak? but—but, I am going—to the university.

Senior (gruffly), Yes?

Freshman (doubtfully), I am in the first year, so I suppose we may as well be friendly.

Senior (again gruffly), Well?

Freshman—Perhaps—perhaps we shouldn't speak, but you're in the first year, too, aren't you?
(Tableau).

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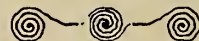
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DEC. 5.—County Model Schools examinations begin.

6.—Practical examinations at Provincial Normal Schools begin.

14.—Written examinations at Provincial Normal Schools begin.

15.—County Model Schools term ends.

16.—Provincial Normal Schools close.

22.—High Schools first term, and Public and Separate Schools close.

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October 1st to December 23rd

**LECTURES IN ARTS AND MEDICINE
BEGIN OCTOBER 3rd.**

The Rotunda.

G. L. Wagar, '98, has been appointed Mathematical Master in Ottawa Collegiate Institute.

R. M. F. Davies, B.A., Toronto, and L.Th., of King's College, London, Eng., was ordained a priest by the Bishop of London, at the September ordinations.

Lindsay Collegiate intends to hold a reunion of all its old graduates about Christmas. The Committee of Management would like to know the addresses of all the Old Boys.

Probably the students in the class of French Literature would be interested to know that the period about 1000 A.D., known as the Dark Ages, was so called because it was knight time.

Among the members of the class of '02, is the Rev. P. W. Muller. Mr. Muller is the minister of the German Lutheran Church in this city. There is always welcome room for such "gutliche wackere manner" as he.

THE FRESHETTE'S REPLY.

"Where are you going my pretty maid?"

"Oh, just to the library, sir," she said
"To study?" "Well, yes; I'll open my book, and then
Like the senior girls, I shall study—the men."

A Senior was coming gravely along College street the other day, when he saw before him three Freshmen, who were exchanging a few kindly words with a couple of nurse-girls, who were wheeling baby-carriages. "What idiots these greenies are!" thought the Senior, and the corners of his mouth went

down in disgust. By this time the Senior was about to pass the two girls. As his cold eye looked at them and beyond them, one of the pair murmured, in a stage whisper, to the other: "Another Freshie!" The Senior's thoughts for the next block and a half are not suitable for publication.—Spectator.

J. J. A. Smithson, '98, is in town spending a couple of weeks of holidays. He is now on the staff of the Detroit Journal. The stores of knowledge which he gathered from his two courses at Varsity, Moderns and Political Science, should now stand him in good stead.

One morning about two weeks ago several of us noticed a man going through the corridors with a somewhat baffled look on his face. Remembering the occasion of our first morning at College, we accosted him, asking if we could be of any service to him. "Thank you, yes," he said, looking immensely relieved. "I have been up and down these corridors several times, have enrolled with all the professors but one, and" pointing in his calendar to: English—W. Hall, "if you could direct me to Mr. Hall's room, I shall be ever so much obliged." We have not yet learned whether he found Mr. Hall.

Murray Cohen, '99, has been travelling this summer, through Quebec and Maine. While in the latter he devoted a great deal of time to a study of the working of the Prohibition Act, which is in force there. The most important result of his investigations is the discovery of the fact that in Maine the expressions "cold tea" and "ginger ale" have rather broadened, than grown narrower in meaning. This is a concrete fact of great interest to all students of the history of words.

A certain Science lecturer undertook to reprimand the Freshmen Meds. and Natural Science Men, for behaving in an unseemly manner during a lecture. He said: "It is one of the Canons of Modern Biology, that an individual repeats in his own life the history of the development of the race, and I see in the members of the human race before me to-day a splendid representation of the stage of development known as "Anglo-Saxon Savagery."



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The Commandant and military instructors are all officers on the active list of the Imperial army, lent for the purpose, and in addition there is a complete staff of professors for the civil subjects which form such a large proportion of the College course.

Whilst the College is organized on a strictly military basis the cadets receive in addition to their military studies a thoroughly practical, scientific and sound training in all subjects that are essential to a high and general modern education.

The course in mathematics is very complete and a thorough grounding is given in the subjects of Civil Engineering, Civil and Hydrographic Surveying, Physics, Chemistry, French and English.

The object of the College course is thus to give the cadets a training which shall thoroughly equip them for either a military or civil career.

The strict discipline maintained at the College is one of the most valuable features of the system. As a result of it young men acquire habits of obedience and self control and consequently of self-reliance and command, as well as experience in controlling and handling their fellows.

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The annual competitive examination for admission to the College will take place at the headquarters of the several military districts in which candidates reside about the middle of June in each year.

For full particulars of this examination or for any other information, application should be made as early as possible to the Deputy Adjutant General of Militia, Ottawa Ont.

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VOL. XVIII.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, NOVEMBER 2, 1898.

No. 3.

A SUMMER MEDLEY.

I had certainly promised an article. There is a delightful vagueness about such a promise, which seems to harmonize with the lazy dreaminess of summer days, and frankly, my mind was not overburdened with the sense of something unaccomplished. Now, I shall make no assumption of special virtue, where virtue there is none, but to be candid, on one particular day my memories did seek to fashion themselves together into some coherence, and with an effort to be resolute, I summoned my scattered ideas, and analyzed them with some care to ascertain if in their substance was anything which might appeal to the undergraduate mind. We are such wretched specialists in this modern world that when my ragged mental paraphernalia arrayed themselves before my inward eye I shuddered at the horror that would seize upon the hapless undergraduate, who might wander into ten lines of an article distilled from that infernal brew. All the sins of my youth seemed to rise up within me—I was filled to the brim with ablaute, jods and umlauts—and other winged and horned creatures of modern culture flew like blind bats about the dusty rafters of my brain. Now, though our mind-chamber is more or less of a littered lumber-room, it still has this magic property, that by a faint letting in of the light, a gentle drawing aside of the curtains, the spectres that haunted us flee like affrighted owls, and the mellow rays of pleasant memories slant in through the latticed windows of the soul. But the reveries which flow in upon us at those rare intervals, which make of the mind a very garden of delight, wherein high thoughts may wander and stray at their own sweet will and wayward inclination—these reveries that steal upon sensation until we know not almost that we live from intensity of life—what are they but that rich substance of which the dreams are woven of immortal singers; and we, of coarser grain, with stumbling pen and faltering tongue can not avail to utter the first weak syllable of that which we would fain express. So knowing that I was powerless to lay bare to another's eye that book of my inner life with the spirit's seven seals upon it, in my human weakness I determined to throw high moods aside, and in reckless mundane humor resolved to go a-fishing.

I still had some guilty thoughts as we bowled along with an eight-knot breeze, that my promise was still unredeemed; for sentimental mystifications, like the above, are really trash, and apt, by reason of mixed metaphors, to prove but sorry models of rhetoric at the best. So for a time, as I sat at the tiller, I meditated a dissertation on fish. Now I am rather deficient in humor, and when I reflected upon the humorous capabilities of the situation (for three days I had been sailing to all the famous shoals on the lake for the particular fish in question,

and he still eluded me), I despaired of giving an appropriate treatment to the subject. So I threw aside the idea, and tried to see if I could be poetical, and satisfy your worthy Editor with something on clouds or waves—but that was almost as hard as the humor, for I had ceased to be a poet towards the close of my first year. And yet there was beauty enough around us, and delight in the keenness of motion as we cut through the blue sparkle of the waves.

* * * * *

There was a heaviness about the piled horizon clouds, where they hung in massive banks above the western hills, and the loons were clamorous around us. "Seems like they was callin' wind," said Chris, my weather-wise and garrulous fishing-guide, pulling away at the charred remnants of a clay. "I rec'lect me and a party of folks from the city was out fishin' to the islands, mab'be along about August one year." Well, I need not repeat the story in detail—it was one of his interminable yarns that I had heard so often before, pointless, of course, and prosy, and quite innocent of any bearing upon the irrelevant subject of loons. I listened half patiently to the unimpeachable account of the number of fish they caught, and the number of drinks they drank, and thought with perhaps too complacent pity of the petty egotisms that filled the narrow bounds of his contented life—and as I listened I wondered whether modern fiction had not rushed to an absurd and unjustifiable extreme in overloading its pages with skilful studies of types from this little world—"animated animals," they are, I said to myself, impatient at the onslaught of dull, bucolic talk. "If our sympathetic modern novelists were really sincere in their realism, might not a stenographer furnish them with reams of the stuff I am listening to now—dull 'maud from a muddy spring," and so I mused in the harshness of my unhuman mood, with much besides, that need not be repeated.

* * * * *

The loons had summoned the wind. We could see the great clouds gathering in the west, and straining every inch of canvas we raced in from the open before the storm should fall upon us. A gloom like night had settled on the hills, and low fringes of vapor-like sulphurous smoke swept on beneath the ink-like blackness of the heavier thunder cloud. There was little talking now. "Down with the main and jib," I shouted, and Chris leapt to the task, aided by two youngsters who were with us. The smaller, a child of eleven, crept beside me, shivering with fright. Still we held on under the foresail for the distant eastern shore upon which the sun's rays still fell, so that it seemed like a strand of burning gold over the savage green of the white-lipped water. Then the great roaring of the storm behind us drowned the noise of the ceaseless thunder, and in all

the blindness of its inhuman fury the fierce gust crashed upon us. "Let go the fore sheet," and the ripped sail swung its pounding boom to leeward.

* * * * *

It was a very death-dance of the elements, and I knew that we might last another minute, if so long. The waves were resistless in their strength and fury, and if they swamped us with all our ballast we would sink like stones. Already we were laboring heavily and taking in the green water to leeward, so to throw out what ballast we could was our only remaining chance of safety. I was hurling it out with desperate haste when I felt the awkward sensation of the last heavy lurch of a capsizing boat, and simultaneously it seemed I was groping about the rigging beneath the yacht. I remember saying to myself—"well—so this is the end of things," and feeling in a vague way sorry that it should be so soon. When I rose from the comparative peace below, a few strokes took me to our storm-tossed craft, where, with a thrilling thankfulness at heart, I saw my three companions in distress, clinging on, in their desperation, but safe—were it only for a few brief minutes, safe—I managed to get beside the terrified youngster where he was grasping the mainstay with the desperation of death in his eyes—his little body tossed like floating sea-weed on the water. For three-quarters of an hour we had to battle against the fury of those resistless waves, shivering with intense cold, and the blackness almost of night surrounding us.

* * * * *

We were saved, of course, and I have heard and read many different accounts of our adventure. My account may be true or not, but this brings me to my point. I discovered, when we did reach shore at last—no, I realized when we were tossing helplessly in the furious sea—that there was, and ever will be, a strangely sympathetic fibre in my nature for good old Chris, my bragging, garrulous, ignorant companion, of a memorable day's fishing.

ANON.

MODERN LANGUAGE CLUB.

The first regular meeting of the Modern Language Club for 1898-9, was held Monday afternoon, and was exceptionally well attended, about two hundred being present.

At 4.15 the Honorary-President, Professor Fraser, took the chair, and opened the meeting by thanking the club for the honor they had shown him, in electing him to the position he now occupies. He gave a short and comprehensive speech on the history of the club and its objects, and then introduced the lecturer of the afternoon, Professor Alexander.

The subject of the lecture was "Jane Austen's Novels," and, after a few introductory remarks, the lecturer pointed out the peculiar merits of the novelist, and showed that in her technical perfection, her fidelity to nature, her sense of humor, and the charm of her subject, she is unsurpassed. The lecture was exceedingly interesting, and highly appreciated by the audience.

Next week Professor Squair will lecture before the Club on the subject of the Learned Professions in French Literature.

HALLOWE'EN CELEBRATION

In the shadow of the "Old Grey Tower,"
Last Monday eve at an early hour,
A goodly crowd of students' came,
To have again the "same old game."
On Hallowe'en, each undergrad,
From Senior grave to Freshman "bad,"
Doth try his best to pass the time,
By jolly fun or heartless crime;
Young ladies must the gauntlet run,
While the "double-file" enjoys the fun.
The Freshman is taught his hat to doff—
To flirt and smile—look shy and cough.
The old man is jostled from side to side,
Gets ruffled his clothes and ruffled his pride,
(A dude precise with step unsteady,
Passed through a little decollete),
The "gods," so hot, at last were reached,
And then was felt what oft is preached.
But, strange to say, as strange as true,
The higher you got the hotter it grew!
The cry of "hat!" and "where's your hair?"
Made freshettes blush, and bald heads glare.
And many a Senior and Sophomore,
With maidens one, two, three or four,
Was oft reminded, from above,
Of "what a funny thing is love!"
Good fun and song and yells were there—
Exub'rant spirits everywhere.
At last there came the final scene,
And all joined in "God Save the Queen."

* * * * *

There still is left "last scene of all,"
In double line again we fall,
And chaperoned by men in blue,
We visit ladies' schools, a few,
Our songs awake them from their sleep,
And they through casement shyly peep,
We serenade with voices hoarse,
With less of music than of force,
But soon we tire of this, and creep
To our wee cots—to dreams and sleep.

The custom among Varsity students of celebrating Hallowe'en by going to the theatre in a body is almost as old as the university itself. At one time this year we thought we were going to see an innovation in the shape of a minstrel-show and smoker, but owing to some difficulty about securing the Pavilion, this feature was necessarily "called off." As a result, the programme was the same as in former years, but seldom has there been such a large and enthusiastic turnout of the students.

About 6.45 o'clock, the Arts and School of Science men commenced to gather on the Lawn, and about half an hour later the march to the Princess was begun. They proceeded along College street, where they were reinforced by the Dents, and the whole body, about eight hundred strong, marched by Yonge and King streets to the Princess. The embryonic lawyers were already there, and had taken their places in the left half of the balcony, armed with large black and white megaphones, which were in evidence from start to finish. The Dents had the right half of the balcony, while the "gods" were occupied by the Artsmen and the Scientists. The decorations consisted mainly of bunting, and were not very elaborate. As usual, the audience was as noisy as possible, and there was scarcely a moment between the acts when the air was not rent with some college

yell. The printed programmes, which, by the way, were neatly gotten up, called for songs between the acts, and it is said that there was a piano in the balcony, but beyond a few old favorites, such as "Litoria," "Solomon Levi," and "A Hot Time," the musical part of the proceedings did not take place. The play was "Peaceful Valley," one of Sol. Smith Russell's successes. It is a matter of no consequence whether it was well put on or not, as the play was only a minor part of the evening's amusement, and served but as an excuse for the other festivities at the theatre. One thing, however, must be said. The management of the "Princess" were uncommonly kind and courteous, and that, too, under somewhat trying circumstances. It is needless to say that Miss Marshall, in particular, and indeed all the ladies in the cast, received an enthusiastic reception, while Mr. Stuart and Mr. Cummings got along equally as well with their somewhat noisy audience.

The indoor part of the night's fun was over about half-past ten, and the students proceeded along King to Yonge in a disorderly mob, pulling street-car poles off the wires, and otherwise showing a supreme contempt for law and order. The London street-railway strikers may be adepts at wrecking cars, but for downright disorderliness, they aren't in it for a moment with the students on Hallowe'en. The happy throng then marched, or rather strayed, up Yonge street, and when someone rang the fire-alarm, and the reels appeared on the scene, the confusion increased.

Near College street there occurred a little trouble with the police. One of the "bobbies" arrested a student for assaulting a street-car, and began to hustle him off to a box. Of course the other students began to hustle the "peelers," probably imagining from the innocent look on their faces that they were Freshmen, and in the melee the policemen used their batons to some advantage, one of the "Dents" being knocked senseless. However, at the earnest solicitation of the crowd, the "cops" let their prisoner go, and the students proceeded by College street to Queen's Park. Here a battering-ram was improvised and manned, and a couple of unsightly outhouses were knocked into splinters, and then burned. They made glorious bonfires, and a merry crowd of students danced the May-pole (or "couchie-couchie," perhaps), around them. Meanwhile, someone had turned in an alarm, and the reels came dashing up once more to find only smoking ruins, where once in all their grandeur had stood the two most recent additions to the great public buildings of Toronto.

After this exciting incident, the students separated into different parties, and contrived to keep the guardians of the law guessing all night. But it is impossible to follow the doings of a score of small marauding bands, and this account must come to a close.

LINDSAY OLD STUDENTS.

The re-union of the old students of the Lindsay Grammar School, High School and Collegiate Institute, will be held in Lindsay on Thursday, December 29th. Old students who notice this item are requested to send their own names and addresses, and also those of as many others as they know of, to Miss Lees Taylor or Mr. I. E. Weldon, of Lindsay. All those who have ever attended these schools are invited to be present at the re-union.

The College Girl

In ye Olden Time, it was:
 "Heap on more wood!—the wind is chill;
 But let it whistle as it will,
 We'll keep our evening, merrie still."

All that was lacking on Monday evening was the grand old open fire-place. We had plenty of wood, plenty of "whistling wind," plenty of merriment, and, best of all, plenty of good, old-fashioned taffy, which pulled into all fantastic shapes. The only thing that marred the evening was, that the time slipped away too quickly; but as we were rather timid about Hallowe'en ghosts and hobble-goblins, and as we have always heard that after eating too much of anything you are liable to "see things," we dispersed all in good time. Every person who was present wished that there were more such social evenings to follow.

A most interesting programme has been arranged for the meeting of the Woman's Literary Society on Saturday, November 5th. The debate between the Third and Fourth years, "Resolved, that Macaulay's style is superior to Carlyle's," promises to be very interesting and closely contested. Many questions are being asked as to what the coming chorus will consist of. Surely the strains of music to be heard issuing from Room 9—not on afternoons when the Glee Club hold their practice—are persuasive enough to draw every girl out to the meeting on Saturday evening.

The Ladies' Glee Club is now fully organized, and we are pleased to hear, is making rapid progress. Though the club is not quite as numerous as desirable, every member is putting forth her every effort to insure the success of the annual concert, to which we are all eagerly looking forward.

The attention of the girls is called to the Editorial Box of *Sesame*, on the table in the Ladies' Reading Room. Any person desirous of contributing a poem or a story will kindly drop the same in the box, when it will be read by the Editor. If approved of, you do not know what the result might be.

It has been rumored that a Golf Club is to be organized among the women students. We hope that the project will be discussed, and that some time in the near future it will materialize into something definite.

Y.W.C.A.

As announced last week, the Y.M.C.A. meeting for October 25th, assumed the form of a reception to the girls of '02. The meeting was well attended; the President, Miss Little, occupied the chair. After a well-appreciated duet, by Misses Wegg, '98, and Robertson, '01, rendered in their usual pleasing manner, Miss Prentiss, the Secretary of the Student Volunteer Movement, spoke to those assembled. Then Miss Alexander welcomed the class of '02, and announced tea. The fragrant odor of coffee had penetrated to the room long before, so when it was brought in, it was thoroughly enjoyed. After refreshments were served, Miss Evans

was to play a violin solo, but unfortunately it ended before it was begun. Two of the strings broke, so the solo was postponed. During the evening, the remark was overheard that "Y.W.C.A. receptions, like the making of books, had no end." Certainly that reception came to an end by far too soon. Among others, the Committee was pleased to welcome Mrs. Loudon, Mrs. Fraser, Mrs. Cameron, and Miss Salter.

A very enjoyable reception was held on Friday evening by the Student Volunteer Movement in the Y.W.C.A. parlours.

ZEMA.

THE MYSTERY OF IT.

Many had been our conjectures as to why he wore his hair so long. He was no Rugby player, for he had never been seen on the field; nor was he a great musician, as could be told from the shape of his fingers, and as for his voice—'twas almost too deep for utterance; nor did he wear his hair long merely for ornament, for it wasn't at all curly, but hung in long, straight strings over forehead, eyes, and ears. Yet we knew there must have been some "method in his madness," or he would never have borne the not very flattering remarks which he did not seem to hear. Suddenly, like a shock, it was revealed to us the other day, and now we are an enlightened people. 'Twas raining and blowing terribly; we went along with umbrellas bent to meet the fierce gusts, which threatened to blow them out of shape. I had been out into the mud three times for my cap, and my comrades had been off on similar expeditions, and yet, there he was, just ahead of us, walking leisurely along with head erect, as if there were no wind or rain. When we were down putting away our dripping umbrellas, I chanced to glance at him, and to my great horror, saw him draw two long spikes out of his hat! Two long spikes with round, shining, black knobs on the end! Then from out a wad of his long hair, wound like a rope round the top of his head, he drew three hair-pins. Hair pins! which I had always left lying on the street, scorning them as things which belonged to girls. Since I revealed my discovery to the other boys, we have formed a Society for Finding Hair-pins, and it is needless to say that we no longer visit the barber shop, although the barber has cut down prices. No! we have another use for our hair now, and as soon as it grows long enough, we shall never again be obliged to run after our caps on a windy day.

CAPELLUS.

NOTICE FROM THE LIT.

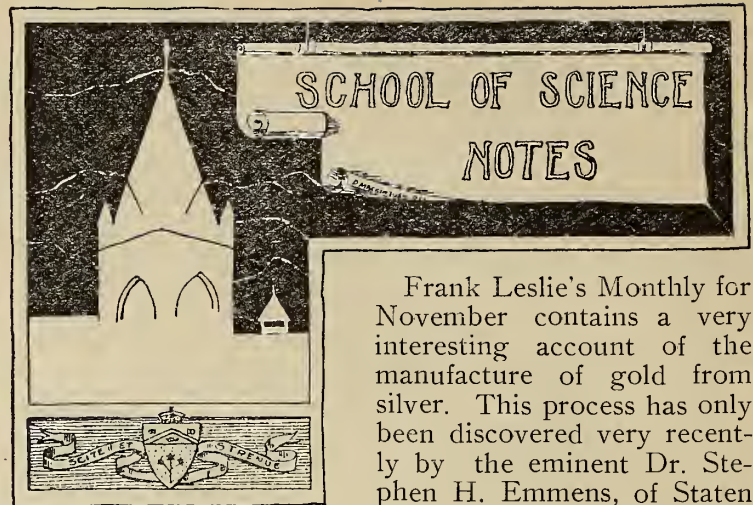
At the last meeting, October 28th, Mr. Armour gave the following notice of motion:

"At the next meeting of the society, I will move that those members of the society who have not paid the annual fee for any preceding year or years, may do so, if paid before Christmas, at the rate of one dollar a year.

ERIC. N. ARMOUR."

At the next meeting, November 4th, two representatives from the first year will be chosen to act on the Executive Committee of the Literary and Scientific Society. They will be elected from the three gentlemen nominated October 28th, namely, Messrs. Patterson, R. J. Hamilton and MacIntosh.

R. V. LE SUEUR,



Frank Leslie's Monthly for November contains a very interesting account of the manufacture of gold from silver. This process has only been discovered very recently by the eminent Dr. Stephen H. Emmens, of Staten Island. The product of this

new process is called argentaurum gold (from Latin argentum, silver, and aurum, gold).

"The manufacture of this gold consists of five stages:

"(a) Mechanical treatment.

"(b) Fluxing and granulation.

"(c) Treatment with oxides of nitrogen, i.e., a modified nitric acid.

"(e) Refining.

"The cost of producing the gold is \$4.60 per ounce of silver treated. From 1,000,000 ounces of silver, 600,000 ounces of gold, worth \$13 an ounce, are made; adding the cost of the silver—fifty cents per ounce—to that of the treatment, there is a net profit of \$2,700,000 on the transactions.

"Argentaurum gold has the appearance and physical properties of natural gold, and has successfully endured the tests applied by the mints of the world. Under the microscope, it is indistinguishable from ordinary gold; and the famous English chemist, Sir William Crooks, to whom Dr. Emmens sent a specimen, has examined it in the spectograph, and has certified that it is really gold.

"The writer of the article in Leslie's was given the opportunity to visit Dr. Emmen's laboratory, and also the privilege of making gold from a Mexican dollar. First the silver dollar was pounded in a ponderous impact engine. Next the silver was submitted to the pressure of the force engine. After the force engine had done its work, it was then treated chemically. And then followed the refining in a furnace, which finished the experiment."

We are glad to see Jack Elliot with us once more. We were afraid he was going to have a severe illness. As it is, he does not look in the best of health yet. But we hope that he will now rapidly gain his usual strength and athletic appearance, and be in shape for the remainder of the Rugby games.

The second meeting of the Engineering Society was held on Wednesday, the President in the chair. Mr. Grasett and Mr. Rigsby were elected IV. and I. year Representatives. The President read his address, in which he referred to the progress of the society, and gave a splendid description of the country around James' Bay. Mr. C. H. C. Wright read a very concise paper on Portland cement.

Mr. G. K. Mickle has returned from British Columbia, where he has been during the vacation.

The School of Practical Science was defeated in an Association football match with the Dental College by 3—0. The match was very close during the first half, but in the absence of Morrison (Cap.), who was laid up with a twisted ankle, the forward line showed a lack of combination.

Rumors have come to headquarters of late of a conspiracy among certain young fellows, whom we shall refrain from mentioning; the object is to place beneath the tap all freshy, be they Freshmen, Sophomores, or Seniors. The next will be one of the third year we are told, whose name begins with R. So beware and make yourself generally scarce between lectures. And as a thankoffering to VARSITY for the timely warning, send in a dollar as your subscription to VARSITY.

Sudbury is supposed to be where the great nickel mines are situated, but as a matter of fact, Copper Cliff is the centre. Copper Cliff is a little "shack" town, about three miles from Sudbury, and is about as bleak a place as one could imagine. The bleakness is caused by the clouds of sulphuric smoke, constantly rising from the roast beds. The smoke bleaches everything around, and not a green blade of grass is to be seen. As a minister remarked: If Dante ever came to earth again, he would advise him to go to Copper Cliff to get some pointers on the Inferno?

The Canadian Copper Company at present are working five mines, of which the Copper Cliff and Stobie are the most important. The Copper Cliff is over a thousand feet deep, and has 11 levels. The Stobie mine is about 9 miles from the smelter, which is situated in Copper Cliff. The ore, after being hoisted from the mine, is broken and sized; it is then piled into heaps, about 120 feet long, 40 feet wide, and 20 feet high. A layer of cord wood is first laid, and the ore piled on top of this; the heap being lighted will burn of its own accord, owing to the sulphur in the ore. The roasting process takes about ten months. The roasted ore is then smelted into matte; this matte contains nickel, copper, iron and sulphur, the chief constituents.

The matte is then broken up and shipped to the United States, where it is refined.

The smelter is quite extensive, and what strikes the eye at first sight is the tremendous pile of black slag beside it; the slag from the smelter is allowed to run into water, where it granulates; this granular slag is used for ballast on the railroad.

At one time—after smelting the ore, which is done in a water jacket furnace—the matte was further treated in a Bessemer converter, which extracted the iron and sulphur, thus making a perfect matte, but this has been given up, as it is cheaper to refine the crude matte.

The converters now lie idle, and the huge blast engines are silent, and covered with dope, to protect them from rusting, for all iron is quickly rusted, owing to the sulphuric fumes which are constantly in the air.

This summer about 1,000 men were employed at the smelter and the different mines. These miners are of many nationalities, English, French-Canadians, Poles, and Swedes, and as a rule, are a very quiet, sober people.

THE "LIT."

When I reached the "Lit." on Friday evening there was already a good crowd on hand. Shortly after eight o'clock the meeting opened with Dr. Wickett in the chair.

After Mr. Le Sueur had read a very complete and detailed account of the proceedings of the first meeting, the crowd got down to business. Mr. Armour caused a smile by suggesting that the society generously allow members to pay up back fees. There seemed to be no rational objection to this, though, perhaps, it is exceeding the ordinary bounds of generosity.

Then followed some routine matters. Suddenly Mr. Patterson began to report on the progress of the Inter-collegiate Debating Union. His voice was very soothing; he spoke steadily, in measured tones, dispassionately. When Mr. Patterson had finished, the committee's report was endorsed.

At this point, the meeting returned to business arising out of the minutes, and Mr. Brown gave it as his opinion that the society should guarantee the success of the proposed University Dinner. On Mr. McKay's motion, the Executive will appoint a Dinner Committee, which should have full power to deal with all questions with respect thereto.

Business moved on slowly again; sometimes it was a little difficult to catch all that was being said, but at last Mr. Armour's weighty words were heard. He moved that the election for the Business Board of VARSITY be held immediately after the nominations, as it was urgent that the successful candidate should get to work at once. The society agreed, and Messrs. McGregor and Cunningham were proposed for this responsible office. The opponents for the position of Freshman representative on the Editorial Board—Messrs. Fudger and Bray—were also started on their race. When the ballots had been gathered and taken to that little room, where so many elections have been fought out, it was found that the society favored the nominees of the Editorial and Business Boards, and consequently Dr. Wickett declared Messrs. Fudger and McGregor elected.

Mr. Paterson and Mr. Hamilton were then nominated as First Year Councillors on the "Lit." Executive. On Mr. McDougall's motion, Dr. Wickett was appointed to represent Toronto on the committee which is to manage the proposed Debating Union. Then Mr. Brown got permission to organize a chorus to assist in the regular meetings. He raised somewhat of a furore by stating that the chorus would have nothing to do with our unfortunate Glee Club.

By this time business was about over, and the programme was opened by Mr. Klotz with a piano solo, which aroused everybody to life; he responded with an encore to the applause which followed. After Mr. Klotz had sat down, Mr. Howe recited in good style Kipling's ballad, "Gunga Din." Mr. Howe, too, was called upon for an encore.

And now it was time for the debate as to whether the United States were justified in intervening in Cuba. Political Science, championed by Mr. McLean, and Mr. Mitchell said "yes"—while Philosophy, represented by Mr. McAlpine, and Mr. Martin, were equally positive in answering "no." The harrowing details of Spanish misrule in the fair Pearl of the Antilles, and the barbaric treatment of her self-sacrificing patriots, as painted by the affirmative, caused many a moist eye in the audience, while the way in which the negative depicted the grasping greed of American monopolists, and the high character of the Spanish administration, left the minds of the listeners in vacillating doubt as to the real merits of the case. The President decided, however, that the United States were justified in interfering, and everybody went home happy.

The Varsity

Published weekly by the students of the University of Toronto. Annual subscription, One Dollar, payable strictly in advance. For advertising rates apply to the Business Manager. Address all communications for publication to the Editor-in-Chief, University College.

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TORONTO, NOVEMBER 2, 1898.

HALLOWE'EN.

Hallowe'en has come and gone, and with it has come and gone that one day in which Toronto may be said to be dominated by the thousands of students, who, during the rest of eight months, live almost unnoticed in the city. And surely it is not too often for us to make ourselves felt in some tangible way? We believe the good people of Toronto would miss our celebration, if it were given up. At least they crowd the theatres which we patronize; they throng the streets when we come out; and last, but not least, they give us a special guard of honor in the shape of the only military men which the city itself controls—we mean the police, who are good fellows at heart, and enjoy the fun perhaps as much as we do. We must not think of doing away with Hallowe'en. The celebration, in some merry way, of All Hallows' Eve, has come to us from our fathers, and we must pass it on.

THE DEBATING UNION.

Following upon the heels of the successful initiation of the Inter-collegiate Rugby Union, comes the prospect of the Debating Union. Negotiations are at present in active progress between the Literary Society and representatives of the other Toronto colleges looking to the formation of an Inter-collegiate Debating Contest. THE VARSITY can only wish that the new organization may have the same good fortune as its model in the domain of athletics.

It has often been remarked that while painting and sculpture, and music and literature, have, in modern times, flourished as luxuriantly as they did in the ancient world, that among her sister arts eloquence alone seems to have well nigh died away. Among others who have investigated the reasons for this fact is David Hume. He considers that it has merely happened that no orator, the equal of Demosthenes or Cicero has arisen in our later age. Sometimes it is said that we have too much common sense nowadays to allow the rock of our cold reason to be overturned and carried away by a torrent of words—mere words.

Hume believes that Demosthenes had as much common sense to the hundred words as any modern "speaker." But whether or not we accept Hume's opinion as to the gift of eloquence being a matter of chance, still we must admit that there is not much opportunity for the rise of great orators, if the study of public speaking be neglected. It is practice that makes perfect. The sculptor must model long in clay before he turns his hands towards marble; the painter must toil his way through the difficulties of fore-shortening and perspective, ere his picture is hung in the academy; the poet must have made himself master of rime and rhythm and imagery, or he cannot hope for any lasting fame; why, then, should the man who feels the gift of eloquence in his breast feel any diffidence about stumbling or even breaking down? It is only by making mistakes we learn to avoid them. We must crawl and creep before walking.

The Friday evening meeting of the Literary Society may teach a man to clothe his thoughts in sentences that are clear, pointed and concise, but there is no incentive to cultivate "oratory." The atmosphere is entirely uncongenial. Oratory at an ordinary meeting of the "Lit." would be grotesque, laughable, impossible. It needs the public contest to induce our many good "speakers" to study to add to their pith, their clearness, and their directness, the irresistible charm of eloquence.

Many of our students mean to enter the Law or the Church. For such, the power to speak with point and grace and fire is half the battle. There should consequently be no lack of entries. But we want, besides, a large number of contestants of a high quality of speaking. We think that the man whose speech wins the first place ought to have to prepare carefully what he has to say, and then say well what he has prepared. To do this, perhaps, demands a great deal of time. So it should. It is worth while. The training undergone and experience obtained ought to be reward enough for all the contestants, whether winners or losers in the struggle. But to make fight the keener, and add more interest, a prize of twenty-five dollars will be awarded the winner. THE VARSITY is entirely in favor of the proposed contest. It will not only help to revive amongst us one of the finest and most useful of the arts, but will also bring the students of the different colleges of Toronto into closer touch with one another. To see in friendly rivalry men from Knox, Trinity, St. Michael's, or the embryo statesmen of Political Science—to see all these in good-natured competition can we believe be provocative of nothing but good.

CONVERSATION ROOM.

A week ago, THE VARSITY printed a letter from "Spot," as to the desirability of the establishment of a Conversation Room in the Students' Union Building. This is a question of considerable interest to the under-

graduates. It is understood that when the "gym." was erected, it was proposed to have some such thing as a conversation or smoking-room, but the project at that time fell through. THE VARSITY believes there is a real want felt, and it invites an expression of opinion in its columns from its readers in regard to this matter.

A SUMMER MEDLEY.

THE VARSITY has to exercise great self-restraint in keeping to itself the identity of the writer of "a Summer Medley." The author, however, positively refuses to allow his name to be attached. It is not, however, betraying confidence for THE VARSITY to tell that he is a graduate of Toronto—and not such an old one either—who has made a name for himself, both at home and abroad.

THE Y.M.C.A.

R. S. Laidlaw reported for the Membership Committee. In all the years there is an increase of members, though the committee has still much work to do.

Birch reported for Music, J. R. McBean on Rooms, and J. A. Cormie on City Missions.

R. H. Haslam, in making the report for the Devotional Committee, called attention to the need of all the Christian men of the college making an earnest effort to increase attendance at the morning prayer meetings, and at college prayer, at ten o'clock, in Room 3.

N. F. Coleman reported for the Committee on Finance, and showed that while the committee was left with a heavy deficit from last year, the outlook for this year was encouraging, as most of the deficit has already been cleared off.

E. G. Robb gave an account of the work of the Fall Campaign Committee. This committee had charge of the printing of the Hand-book, and of preparing lists of boarding-houses. This last branch of the work was of great help to the students, especially the new students.

J. McKay reported on Inter-college work. This year the Inter-college work is being done by Mr. Barrie, who works under the direction of the Provincial Committee.

Bible study was discussed by R. Davidson. This year one class is held in Wycliffe on Sunday afternoon at three o'clock, under the teaching of Dr. Sheraton. It was decided to have a separate organization for the class, in order that better work might be done.

On Thursday next the meeting at 5 o'clock will be addressed by S. H. Blake, who always gives the students a helpful and stimulating address.

A LOVE COMEDY.

Scene I.

Sweet Ruth and Jack
(Oh, what bliss!)
Sat in the porch
Closelike this.

Scene II.

Then pa came in
(One quick kiss)—
Found them sitting
Like this.

—McGill Outlook.

SPORTS

Very fortunately for me the Association schedule was so arranged that this week, which is largely free from the distractions of Rugby, should see the commencement of the Inter-Collegiate Association matches. This Association is doing much to encourage this, the older football game, and is meeting with the greatest success in its undertaking. This season more interest has been taken in this fine sport than ever before, and every athlete is rejoicing in the successful season now opened. The league has now nine clubs in the Senior series, and eight in the Intermediate. The Senior clubs are divided up into two groups, group A comprising the Dentals, Toronto Meds., S.P.S. and Victoria. Both Victoria and S.P.S. are stronger than they were last year, especially the latter. As far as one can tell, however, the struggle for superiority ought to lie between the Dentals and the Toronto Meds. The clubs of group B are all very evenly matched, with perhaps the exception of Osgoode, upon whose Association ranks Rugby has made great and costly raids. The other four clubs are University College, McMaster, Trinity Meds., and Knox.

Several matches have already been pulled off. The Dentals defeated the S.P.S., after a hard fight, with no scoring in the first half; the School was badly out-played in the second, there being three goals scored against them. The Trinity Meds the same afternoon met Knox, and it was a case of Greek meeting Greek. The first half was exceedingly brilliant, but in spite of repeated attacks on each goal, neither team scored. In the second, Trinity pressed Knox hard and would not be denied. The Presbyterians' defence was strong, but could not prevent Trinity scoring. This is the closest game yet played, the score being 1—0. Varsity played Osgoode later on Tuesday, and the Legalites met overwhelming defeat. A still weaker team represented Osgoode against McMaster, and again the score was exceedingly one-sided. By the way, McMaster, whose strength was not in the least known before this game, appears to be very strong indeed. The forward line is fast and aggressive, and largely made up of seasoned players. McClay, who is beyond a doubt one of the best forwards in the league, is ably supported by Ralph Hooper, a graduate Med., who is now a lecturer in Biology. The back division is also very strong.

On Friday afternoon, the University College team met the Trinity Meds., and a hard contested game resulted, which allows us to get an idea of our representatives. The game began very late, and soon after half-time, darkness came on, and the game was played by moonlight. The game was called on account of darkness, with the score one to nit in favor of Varsity. The goal was scored in the first half.

In goal for Varsity was Armstrong, who has held that place for the last four years. He has also played goal for the Parkdale team, in the city league, and this spring received the high honor of being chosen to fill this difficult position on the representative team chosen by the league for the match against the picked team of the Western Association. Varsity is very weak, owing to the loss of the whole of last year's back division. Telford and Campbell played back in the two games so far played. Telford (not "Bob"), is a Sophomore. The halves are Biggs, Hogg and Dickson. Biggs has played for many years with the Parkdale Collegiate, and has also played

with the Parkdale team in the city league. Hogg is a '99 man, and played during last season with the second team. Dickson is the captain this year, and has moved back from his old place on the forward line to fill one of the gaps in the defence. He is playing his new position with great success. Three of the forwards, Pater-son, Wrenn and Whitely, played with the team last year. They are all fast, and sure, brilliant in combination, but steady. Clare and Bogart complete the line. Clare played last year with the second team, and has earned his place with the seniors by the improvement he has shown. Bogart will also probably make the team, as he is doing good work.

Very little can as yet be told as to the standing of the clubs in the Intermediate series, but two games have been played. The first was won by St. Michael's from the Toronto Junction Collegiate. In the second, last year's Intermediate Champions, the Normal School, defeated Pharmacy, 2—1.

The Week's Rugby: But two practice matches have been played this week. The Juniors against Upper Canada College, and the Intermediates against the Hamilton Seniors. The Intermediates travelled up to Hamilton on Thursday, and played a hard and well-fought game against the Hamiltonians. The score, according to the papers, hardly shows the comparative work of the two teams. Hamilton was off color, and the Seconds worked hard, and at times brilliantly. If 9 points to 8 had been the result, the play would have been more closely indicated. This is a very good showing, indeed, and leaves us very hopeful that they will carry off the honors in the game with R.M.C. on the 1st.

If the Seniors win their next game, they, too, will win the Senior Championship of the Inter-collegiate Union. Both teams will then play under the Canadian Union for the championship of Canada. The Juniors, too, have contributed their share of glory to the University Rugby Club this fall, for they are now in the finals, and have only to win from London. Perhaps their chances are not so bright as those of the other two teams, but if they play with the same heart and strength that they did at Brockville, they ought to come out champions again.

As the championship series draw to a close, the thoughts of the many are turning to the Mulock cup games. The S.P.S. are again strong, and fully expect to win the championship. The Meds and Dents both promise to reach the finals, and '99, the winners last year, are to be expected to put up a hard fight to bring the championship back to the college. For the first time in many years, the 1st and 2nd years in Medicine have a team which is not to be despised, and they hope to carry away a victory from their Seniors.

THE REFEREE.

COLLEGE SENTIMENT, NO. 2.

Oct. 22nd, 1898,

Editor of THE VARSITY:

SIR:—Last night at the "Lit." Mr. G. W. Ross gave an address on "College Sentiment," avowedly chiefly to the Freshmen and Sophomores. With all deference to Mr. Ross, as a Senior, I wish to present to the Freshmen and Sophomores a view of college sentiment somewhat different from his. It is not because I love

Mr. Ross the less, but because I love the university the more, that I wish to point out some fallacies in Mr. Ross' argument. I am well aware that I shall bring down upon my head the epithets of "coward," "traitor," and "iconoclast," from those jingo patriots, who, with blood and thunder in their eyes, go about seeking how much belonging to their own country (or university) they can laud to the skies, and how little belonging to any other country (or university) they can admire. Mr. Editor, there is a vast amount of jingo patriotism yet in existence, and I hope that university students, and especially Freshmen, will keep this in mind when referring to "College Patriotism."

If I remember rightly, Mr. Ross' argument was, in brief, as follows: College sentiment is analogous to National patriotism. The latter is the spirit which upholds national institutions and interests; the former is the spirit which upholds college institutions and interests. The University of Toronto is a great university; we should feel proud of it. The University of Toronto institutions—Mr. Ross says nothing of "interests"—so it is evident that to him the maintenance of institutions is identical with the advancement of interests—these institutions are, first and foremost, the "hustle," then the University Games (annual and otherwise), the Hallowe'en Demonstration, the University Dinner, and the "Lit." It is, therefore, incumbent on all Freshmen—and others—who wish to be regarded as possessing the college spirit, to support the above institutions.

Now, Sir, I have no wish to dispute Mr. Ross' conclusion, in the main at least, though, doubtless, he might have enumerated many other college institutions, which are as well worthy of support as those mentioned above. If I have unwittingly been guilty of an imperfect enumeration of those institutions which Mr. Ross thought worthy of mention, may somebody fill up the list.

But observe Mr. Ross' premises, college sentiment is that which upholds college institutions and interests. Now it is quite possible that the maintenance of certain institutions may be detrimental to the interests of a nation or university. The maintenance of slavery, that old and time-honored (?) custom, was, some few decades ago, thought at variance with the interests of the United States. The custom was abolished, through disloyalty I suppose. The practice of "hazing," which existed in our own university some years ago, has disappeared; through a decrease in college sentiment, Mr. Ross? or through an increase? And most of the students will remember the agitation in connection with the "scrap" last spring. This old and time-honored custom was ruthlessly demolished—for the time being, at least. Many students deplored the waning of "college spirit." Among them was a gentleman, who waxed eloquent over the fact that the "scrap" was a unique Canadian institution, and therefore must be supported by all loyal Canadians. Some cowardly traitors, annexationists, or what not, hold that there may be some Canadian institutions of which Canadians ought to be ashamed, that such a feeling of national humiliation is quite consistent with true patriotism, that sometimes we may find good things in other nations, just as we do in other individuals, that it is occasionally profitable to look outside of one's self and one's country. Now, at the time of the "scrap" agitation, there were some similar traitors who thought that the "scrap" was intrinsically a thing to be ashamed of; and that however Canadian it was, it should be abolished. They thought that the maintenance of the "scrap" was not beneficial to the Literary Society; that it was detrimental to the interests of the university;

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and, doubtless, they succeeded in persuading the majority of the students that such were indeed the facts. They, at least, cannot accept Mr. Ross' assumption that the maintenance of existing institutions is identical with the furtherance of the interests of the university.

Now, Sir, the only apparent reason why Mr. Ross thinks that the "hustle," the games, the Hallowe'en demonstration, etc., ought to be supported, is because they are existing university institutions. We should support the "Lit." because it is an institution of the great University of Toronto. Now, I urge the Freshmen and others to support the "Lit." just as earnestly as Mr. Ross does, not, however, because it is the "Lit.," but because it is an institution worthy of their support, because it can be made beneficial to all its members, and a credit to the student body of the University of Toronto. I urge the Freshmen to support the "Lit." because it is an intrinsically valuable institution, and because it is a privilege to be able to support it, and to attend its meetings. Let it not be thought that this difference of standpoint is merely nominal; it is as wide as the poles. Unless any national institution or university institution has intrinsic value—and this, of course, may lie in its recalling the past to our minds—unless, I say, any institution is really beneficial to our country or to our university, the true national or college loyalty does not bind us to uphold that institution. The test of value is the one which ought to govern our support of any institution; and if any institution have no value, if it be nothing to be proud of, I see not how any reasonable individual can support it, though it be as old as Methuselah. I would urge the students to use the balance of justice to weigh an institution against its serviceableness and not against its age, against its value, and not against its past existence. It might be probable to look upon the custom of "hustling" from a standpoint other than that of Mr. Ross, to take a few glances at other universities, and the way in which they welcome their Freshmen. I have no intention of discussing the "hustle" at present, other than to give vent to my personal opinion that the "hustle" is detrimental to the true interests of the university, especially with respect to public opinion, and therefore that my "college sentiment" will not allow me to support it.

In conclusion, Sir, I think that Mr. Ross' list of university institutions to be supported is rather scanty. With your permission, I will give some examples of other university institutions, which, in my humble opinion, are as well worthy of the support of Freshmen and others, as are those so glowingly advocated by Mr. Ross, though they may not possess that romantic attractiveness appertaining to the Hallowe'en Demonstration, the University Games, the University Dinner, and the "Hustle." Among these examples might be mentioned the various university societies, such as the Natural Science Association, the Modern Language Club, the Philosophical Society, etc.; the papers, *THE VARSITY*, *Sesame*, and *Acta Victoriana*, and other societies of a less secular nature, which, possibly, are not excluded from the list of university institutions. It is possible that a student shows as much love and veneration for his university by supporting such institutions as by sustaining those mentioned by Mr. Ross. I do not wish to imply that all the institutions mentioned by him are not worthy of support. By no means. I wish merely to supplement his list, and to point out rational motives for agreeing, to a great extent, with Mr. Ross in the conclusion, which he has most curiously reached in spite of a wretchedly false assumption, as to the nature of true patriotism.

I am, Sir, yours truly,

WILLIAM C. GOOD, '00.

We regret that owing to Mr. Good's letter being handed in last week too late for publication, it had to be held over till this issue.—Editor VARSITY.

CLASSICAL ASSOCIATION.

On Tuesday afternoon, the Classical Association opened its season by a meeting in Room Two. W. H. Alexander, the President, gave an inaugural address, and was followed by Professor Hutton, who spoke in his own interesting fashion of the "Tyrants of Greece."

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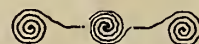
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EDUCATION DEPARTMENT CALENDAR.

DECEMBER—

1. Last day for appointment of School Auditors by Public and Separate School Trustees. [P.S. Act, sec. 21 (1); S.S. Act, sec. 28 (5).] (On or before 1st Dec.)
Municipal Clerk to transmit to County Inspector statement showing whether or not any county rate for Public School purposes has been placed upon Collector's roll against any Separate School supporter. [P.S. Act, sec. 68 (1); S.S. Act, sec. 50.] (Not later than 1st Dec.)
- 5 County Model Schools Examinations begin. (During the last week of the session.)
6. Practical Examinations at Provincial Normal Schools begin. (Subject to appointment.)
13. Returning Officers named by resolution of Public School Board [P.S. Act, sec. 57 (2).] (Before 2nd Wednesday in Dec.)
Last day for Public and Separate School Trustees to fix places for nomination of Trustees. [P.S. Act, sec. 57 (2); S.S. Act, sec. 31 (5).] (Before 2nd Wednesday in Dec.)
14. Local Assessment to be paid Separate School Trustees. [S.S. Act, sec. 55.] (Not later than 14th Dec.)
Written Examinations at Provincial Normal Schools begin. (Subject to appointment.)
15. Municipal Council to pay Secretary-Treasurer Public School Boards all sums levied and collected in township. [P.S. Act, sec. 67 (1).] (On or before 15th Dec.)
County Councils to pay Treasurer High Schools. [H.S. Act, sec. 30.] (On or before 15th Dec.)
County Model School term ends. Reg. 58. (Close on 15th day of Dec.)

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Michaelmas Term
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LECTURES IN ARTS AND MEDICINE
BEGIN OCTOBER 3rd.

The Rotunda.

C. R. Fitzgerald, '00, spent a few days in the city under the mountain last week.

Ross Gillespie, '00, made one of his little trips to Spadina avenue within the last few days.

Messrs. A. N. W. Clare and F. E. Brown spent Sunday at their homes in Galt.

There are only 25 men in residence this year, a decrease of 15 from last year's number.

George Washington Hastings, '99, is now at Trinity. He is "sporting his oak" already and wearing a surplice.

H. D. Graham was at his home in Bradford from Wednesday to Saturday, incidentally taking in a big dance up there.

On Saturday McGill comes here to tackle Varsity's best fifteen in Rugby and to decide the intercollegiate championship. This game will likely draw the record attendance of the year.

There is already a movement on foot among the Century class to publish a year book, and a committee has been appointed by the executive to look into the matter, to decide what form the book had better take, to estimate the cost. Their investigations will be embodied in a report that will be laid before the whole society.

B. E. Sinclair, a relative of the mathematician Ross Gillespie, of the Junior year, is a member of the Freshman class.

"Thrift" Burnside, "Temple" Blackwood and "Freddie" Hogg were among those who journeyed to Hamilton to take in the game last Saturday.

W. J. Donovan, '00, was three weeks late in getting back to work. "Billy" shows signs of recent sickness and it is hoped he has a good boarding house, so that he will brace up.

Messrs. Cleary, Hunter and Fitzgerald were palming themselves off as S. P. S. men in the front row of the "gods" at the Princess on Monday night, but were discovered and ejected by the indignant scientists.

If you want to know anything about the eastern question, Count Muravieff or the Peace Congress, apply to "Billy" Rea, '99. What he does not know about the wiles of Russian diplomacy is not worth knowing.

G. W. Umphrey, '99, may be seen any afternoon scorching around the city on his shining silver steed. Rumor has it that "George" is getting in shape for the world's championships to be held in Montreal next summer. His friends say "George" is a very dark horse.

At the Lit. on Friday night there will be a debate between representatives from Classics and Moderns, on "Resolved, That recent developments have shown the superiority of Russian over English diplomacy." A musical programme will also be given.

G. C. F. Pringle is ministering to the spiritual wants of three or four mission stations in Minnesota. His post-office is Chester, Minn.



THE ROYAL MILITARY COLLEGE

THERE are few national institutions of more value and interest to the country than the Royal Military College at Kingston. At the same time its object and the work it is accomplishing are not sufficiently understood by the general public.

The College is a Government institution, designed primarily for the purpose of giving the highest technical instructions in all branches of military science to cadets and officers of Canadian Militia. In fact it is intended to take the place in Canada of the English Woolwich and Sandhurst and the American West Point.

The Commandant and military instructors are all officers on the active list of the Imperial army, lent for the purpose, and in addition there is a complete staff of professors for the civil subjects which form such a large proportion of the College course.

Whilst the College is organized on a strictly military basis the cadets receive in addition to their military studies a thoroughly practical, scientific and sound training in all subjects that are essential to a high and general modern education.

The course in mathematics is very complete and a thorough grounding is given in the subjects of Civil Engineering, Civil and Hydrographic Surveying, Physics, Chemistry, French and English.

The object of the College course is thus to give the cadets a training which shall thoroughly equip them for either a military or civil career.

The strict discipline maintained at the College is one of the most valuable features of the system. As a result of it young men acquire habits of obedience and self control and consequently of self-reliance and command, as well as experience in controlling and handling their fellows.

In addition the constant practice of gymnastics, drills and outdoor exercises of all kinds, ensures good health and fine physical condition.

An experienced medical officer is in attendance at the College daily.

Five commissions in the Imperial regular army are annually awarded as prizes to the cadets.

The length of course is three years, in three terms of 9½ months' residence each.

The total cost of the three years' course, including board, uniforms, instructional material, and all extras, is from \$750 to \$800.

The annual competitive examination for admission to the College will take place at the headquarters of the several military districts in which candidates reside about the middle of June in each year.

For full particulars of this examination or for any other information, application should be made as early as possible to the Deputy Adjutant General of Militia, Ottawa, Ont.

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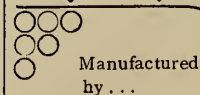
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THE VARSITY

A Weekly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Events.

VOL. XVIII.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, NOVEMBER 9, 1898.

No. 4

SOME OXFORD NOTES.

By A. E. Dwyer.

On arriving at Oxford the churches and colleges impress one first of all. Everywhere comes before the eye that soft grayish stone, which has lent itself so kindly to the action of chisel and saw, and has been fashioned into structures at once lovely and venerable. The moistness of climate, which makes the trees green in branch, as well as in leaf, soon tones down recent additions into a mellow harmony, and does not require many years to round the angles into melting outlines of beauty.

At first one wishes to have some of the smoky antiquity washed away, but one repents of that wish afterwards. English conservatism, loving change only when it comes as a gradual broadening of precedent, derives much of its strength from those historical buildings; for those dead and sceptred sovereigns, our ancestors, rule our spirits, not from their urns only, but from their former abodes.

In spite of the great concourse of students at Toronto during the term, they can never be called, except at Hallowe'en, the dominating feature of the city. When term is over, and they go down, the stream of life flows full as ever, except in the immediate vicinity of the colleges, but it is not so in Oxford. Then, there is a marked change in the appearance of the streets, which lose their characteristic notes of student face and dress, and seem, by comparison, half-deserted. During The Long the shop-windows sink their splendors, and neglect their alluring brightness till term begins again, though they do try to allure the townsman by cheap sales of old stock. Oxford, in the sleepy quiet of The Long, is a wonderful contrast to Oxford with its streets thronged with Dons, Scholars and Commoners, in all their various distinctive gowns.

In Oxford there are many encouragements to the hard student. A man with a First has a distinction which may endure even to his epitaph, securing him attention, both honorary and practical, all the way. Even a good second or third is not to be despised, and if a man adds athletic fame, his chances of a position in a Public School become almost a certainty.

But Minerva not only dismisses with honors, she welcomes with rewards, for the numerous scholarships, open and close, with which all the colleges are provided, in many a case have given a clever youth just that assistance which turned his choice of life-work from business to pedagogy, or one of the learned professions.

Once in Oxford, and given a good start, a man is charioted to glory, not by a tandem or a coach and four (these belong to the vain young Bloods), but by a coach and tutor. By the tutor his studies are directed and supervised. To him he brings essays on the

subjects he is reading, from him he receives advice as to their matter and style, and also as to works of reference. If there is any subject in which he finds himself weak, or any special branch in which he would excel, he may employ a coach, who will take him through the more elementary or advanced parts after the manner of an expert. He will always find any Don, whose lectures he attends, ready to elucidate a point or give further references. It is very noticeable, too, with how keen an eye his fellow-students gauge him, so that his final standing becomes as much a foregone conclusion as the lottery of examinations will permit. He may choose, from various more or less worthy motives, to content himself with simply getting through his exams, and take up his time with the engrossing variety of sports, clubs, and social occupations with which Varsity life is so full, or he may combine the two, and reserve some of the harder part of his reading for vacation, perhaps joining a reading party.

Here one might ask a question about the effect of Oxford life as a preparation for the great world. In answer to this, one may say, first of all, that the name of having had an Oxford career gives a stamp to a man which is of use in enabling him to pass current. It is commonly taken as guarantee for a certain amount of education, breeding, and culture.

The cautiousness of the English people makes them eager to demand and ready to credit tokens of this sort. But allowing for that, and pre-supposing that in the case of the individual, there is both the stamp and the gold, let us go further, and ask in what degree Oxford prepares men for active life in the world. Now two Oxford characteristics need to be overcome for facility there. We all recognize the tendency of study to cause abstraction, and the tendency of exclusiveness to cut away that sympathetic approachableness and that breadth of view which do so much in making a capable man of affairs. Oxford has a strong tendency to make a man both abstract and exclusive, shut up within the narrow walls of rather selfish interests. Not that it does so inevitably, but the tendency is there; perhaps one might say there is always a danger of this when a young man's life has been spent almost exclusively in becoming educated. The keen Chesterfield makes the same complaint about Cambridge in his time. . . . "I remember that when I came from Cambridge, I had acquired, among the pedants of that illiberal seminary, a sauciness of literature, a turn to satire, and contempt, and a strong tendency to argument and contradiction. But I had been but a very little while in the world before I found that this would by no means do." As a result of his penetration, Chesterfield took speedy means to shake off those defects.

In regard to the defect of too great abstraction, which seems more likely to come from a University training in England, than in Canada, the sagacious Sir Arthur Helps noted the tendency, and even prescribed

a line of reading to counteract it. . . . "Works which soften the transition from the schools to the world, and tend to give the student that interest in things about him which he has scarcely ever been called upon to feel. . . . show him how imagination and philosophy can be woven into practical wisdom, for example, Bacon—His lucid order, his grasp of the subject, the comprehensiveness of his views, his knowledge of mankind, the greatest that has ever, perhaps, been given out by an uninspired man, the practical nature of his purposes, his respect for anything of human interest, make his works unrivalled in their fitness to form the best men for the conduct of the highest affairs." Such is Helps' advice in regard to an "assisted passage" from the world of study to the world of men.

The social side of Oxford life is very prominent. A man coming from one of the great Public Schools will be welcomed by his predecessors there, for example, there is an Etonian club which receives new men from Eton. Then the senior men in college make calls upon the Freshmen, and some colleges have the institution of "Fresher's Brekkers," by which the mornings of a man's first term may be very pleasantly passed. The practice has the further effect of saving his battels but spoiling his digestion.

Then, besides the dinner in Hall, any of the three remaining meals may take a social character.—"Come to brekker to-morrow," "Drop in to lunch," not to mention "Wines" and more formal entertainments. But the most informal and popular of all is afternoon tea. This is generally at about half past four, when a man's friends lounge in from the river, the parks, the Bodleian, from a walk or a bicycle-ride to drink tea with him, eat bread and butter, and cake, and smoke to an accompaniment of as much or as little talk as the style or mood of the company suggests. The Junior Common rooms are a great place of rendezvous, where a man can have a chat, write a letter, or read a magazine.

One should give special mention to the hospitality of the Dons, who have their reception days and evenings, and in many ways make opportunities by which the student may have the privilege of their social acquaintance.

There are also many social clubs, which are wonderfully various in regard to numbers, rules and expensiveness. The Phoenix Club, at Brasenose College, is an example of one both costly and exclusive. Its members dine together every week, the attendants having a brown cloth dress, with gold buttons, and the club has plate worth a thousand pounds. Speaking of Brasenose, reminds one of a club held there in former days. It was called the Hell-Fire Club, a sufficiently indicative name. Here is the legend of its end: One evening, when the club was to meet, a Don, coming along Brasenose Lane, saw the outline of His Satanic Majesty upon the window. In spite of his terrors, he rushed up to the man's rooms. No one was there but the host, and he was dead in his chair. This was at the close of the last century.

There are several political clubs; for example, the Shaftesbury, Strafford, Chatham, and Canning, all Conservative, the Palmerston, Russell, and others, Liberal. Many of these are strictly limited in number, and are as much social as political. When a great man comes back to Oxford to speak at a debate at the Oxford Union Society, he is the guest of his oldtime political club. There is at least one literary society to each col-

lege. The meetings are generally held after dinner, when coffee and smoking go on for a time. One man reads a paper, which is followed by a more or less serious general discussion, after which comes private business. This largely consists of "ragging" the members of the club, more especially the officers, and most especially the chairman, who needs a masterly knowledge of the rules of order, with a nimble and politely scarifying tongue. Of course, with the chance of confusion, there is also one for distinction, and one man gained it, who, being asked why he looked at his fingers while he spoke, replied: "Because I have my speech at my fingers' ends." This same man was making a speech about conventionality, and took occasion to say, in regard to the numerous Scotsmen who belonged to the society, that their first introduction to the conventionalities was when they crossed the border. He then told picturesquely, how a popular member had discarded the kilts for the breeks, to come South to Oxford. Shortly afterwards, that member came in, and, having received an ambiguous hint as to the ragging, got up to defend himself. He said that the story about his changing into evening dress in a railway carriage was an old story, and a false one. He thought the enthusiastic applause showed his triumph, and only found out afterwards, that it expressed the delight of the society at hearing another story as good as the first.

(To be concluded).

NON OMNIS MORIAR.

Dear Mr. Editor.—I trust you will accord me the brief space necessary to bring to the attention of the present Senior year an idea which has already commended itself strongly to the few who have spoken together on the matter.

It has been thought by some of the members of the class of '99 that it would be a very desirable move to make if the class were to leave to the University some permanent memorial in recognition of her kindly foster-motherhood during the four years of their college course. Just what form this donation should assume it is neither necessary nor advisable at this stage to suggest, but some have considered that one of the most satisfactory shapes for the proposed memorial would be either a bust or painting of artistic merit such as would accord with the beauty of the University, or else a permanent fund, the interest on which should be applied to establish a medal in some special branch in perpetuo.

But whatever the object of the memorial the scheme should commend itself to every thoughtful member of the Senior class. There are several ways and means by which a class can live in memory long after its University days are over, but none of these can for a moment compare with the endowment of some academic course or the establishment of some work of art commemorative of University history. Nor will the cost of the undertaking be so great if each member of the class of '99 will join in bearing the burden. A start in this good work can readily be made by dispensing with the annual class reception which, whatever its value at one time, has now outlived its usefulness. The economy here suggested may be practised in other matters as well; and never would a rigid economy be more justified than in the prosecution of this splendid aim. Trusting that the idea will commend itself widely, believe me, sir, yours very truly,

W. H. ALEXANDER.

The College Girl

Last week the Hallowe'en celebration was very tersely and charmingly described. No addition to that description is necessary, but knowing that a good thing cannot be too often repeated, the writer desires to express her pleasure at the inauguration of this delightful custom. The promoters of the idea, the committee who so energetically carried the matter through, and those who by their support helped to increase the fun, all feel that more can be done by such a social evening to create a closer bond, a stronger feeling of comradeship between the women students of this University of ours than can be accomplished by weeks of intercourse at the College. We are so busy, and our individual work is so different oftentimes, that a hurried greeting is all that is possible during the day.

And the wives of the Professors were there—those women who are always ready to give a practical demonstration of their sympathy with, and interest in all that pertains to the welfare of the college. Mrs. Loudon, Miss Salter, Mrs. Wright, Mrs. McCurdy, Mrs. Fraser, Mrs. Chant, Mrs. Mavor, Mrs. Fletcher and Mrs. Wright pulled taffy with as much vim and energy as the gayest of us, and declared, upon a closer acquaintance, that the "sweet stuff," was decidedly good. Everyone who was there will heartily endorse the wish expressed last week that we may have many more such evenings.

There has been a little misunderstanding as to the date of the next Women's Literary Society meeting. The meetings are always held, according to the constitution, on the second and fourth Saturday evenings of each month, which usually means every fortnight. Occasionally, however, a month is blessed with five Saturdays, causing a lapse of three weeks between two successive meetings: The society will meet therefore next Saturday evening, November 12th, when, as was stated last week, there will be a very interesting debate between the girls of the third and fourth years. These inter-year debates are always warmly contested, in a perfectly pleasant way of course, so that everyone should make it a point to be on hand.

Miss Leah Sherwood, who took the Natural Science course while at the University, and who graduated in 1897, has been appointed chemical analyst in a large smelting establishment at Deseronto. As this is a very responsible position, Miss Sherwood is to be congratulated upon having shown her ability to fulfil the requirements. Miss Sherwood was the third woman to take the full science course at Toronto University, and last year qualified as a teacher of science at the Ontario Normal College.

At the last practice of the Ladies' Glee Club several new faces, or more properly—voices—were noticed. Miss Sullivan, daughter of Bishop Sullivan, strengthens the second contraltos. Miss Sullivan is an occasional student, taking the English of the fourth year, Miss Kinnear taking third year English, and Miss Beva Rosebrough singing with the second sopranos; Miss Powell and Miss Taylor, of Victoria College, add power to the first sopranos and first contraltos respectively. Miss Kitty

Patterson, an occasional student, is in her old place with the first contraltos, who are further strengthened by Miss H. Mason and Miss Lang. Miss Mae Dickinson is expected to join the club later. Miss Grace Evans and Miss Louise Worts, taking 4th year English, will also sing with the club.

A neat little booklet announces the programme of the "Browning Club," of the First Unitarian church for the ensuing year. Last winter some of the fourth year girls, who were particularly interested in Browning, attended some of the meetings, and reported that they were of great benefit. This year there is no such immediate interest in the great poet, but it would fully repay each girl to make a careful study of the programme sent out by this enterprising club.

In spite of the fact that Jupiter Pluvius was anything but propitious last Saturday, a goodly number of college girls braved the steady downpour and came out to cheer the "blue and white" to victory. It is unnecessary in this department to say anything about the game, except that although we may not feel quite so proud and happy as Mr. Burnside and his doughty men, we can say that the result fully repaid us for the otherwise disagreeable day.

FILIA.

INTER-COLLEGIATE DINNER.

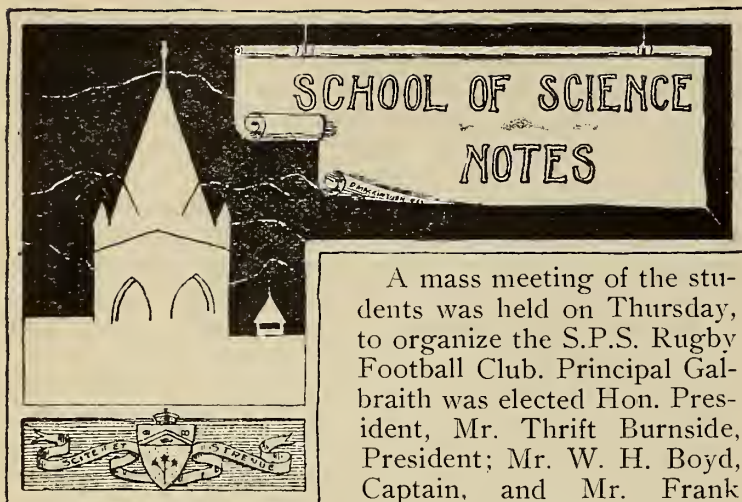
After the Rugby match at Kingston next Saturday there is to be a Rugby dinner in which Queen's, McGill and Toronto men will participate. The price has been fixed at \$1.25 per ticket, and it will be held at one of the leading Kingston hotels. Everybody should go and make the banquet a success. Toronto is expected to send at the very least fifty representatives. All those who desire tickets should apply to Mr. W. H. Alexander at once.

CLASS OF '99.

At a recent meeting of the Executive Committee of the Class of '99 the secretary was authorized to submit to the members of the class the question of the desirability of presenting a class memorial to the University. Since it has been decided not to publish a year-book this year, the money which would otherwise be spent on this luxury could be used for the benefit of our Alma Mater.

This happy method of commemorating the different graduating classes has been adopted by several of the American Universities, for instance, Michigan and Cornell. The register of the latter University publishes a list of these memorials, some of which may be of interest and suggestive in the present case. The classes of '79, '83, '84 and '85 presented portraits and other works of art. In three cases the memorial took the form of prizes; while one year built a boat house, another provided a shell, and a third erected a building on the athletic field. It will be seen that there are many ways the class can aid in beautifying the University, or increasing the comfort of coming generations of undergraduates.

The committee requests that every member of the graduating class take this into earnest consideration. Any discussion of this or any suggestions will be of interest to the whole class and also to the rest of the undergraduate body.



A mass meeting of the students was held on Thursday, to organize the S.P.S. Rugby Football Club. Principal Galbraith was elected Hon. President, Mr. Thrift Burnside, President; Mr. W. H. Boyd, Captain, and Mr. Frank Perry, Sec.-Treas. All stu-

dents are asked to turn out and play, so that the managers can see who to put on the team. This is a good time of the year for those who wish to learn to play Rugby, as there are a large number of men turning out to practice for the Mulock Cup series.

The School of Science was defeated in an Association football match with Victoria on Tuesday; the school showed a wonderful improvement over their former matches, but lost the game through the inability of the forwards to shoot on goal. Victoria scored their only game from a penalty kick in the second half.

Mr. A. H. A. Robinson, B.A.Sc., '98, had charge of Mr. Evans' assay laboratory, Sudbury, during the past summer; he is now an expert in nickel and copper ores and knows a great deal about the gold placers on the Vermilion river. Mr. Robinson is now prospecting somewhere in the Wabigoon district in company with W. W. Stull. B.A.Sc., '97.

Last Wednesday was a great day for the fishes of Lake Ontario. The Third Year took a trip across the lake to view all the wonders of Niagara Falls. Unfortunately it was very rough going over. We are told that out of a total number of twenty all but three or four were deathly sick. Of course they all avowed before starting that they would not be sick, and as soon as they stepped on board the boat they commenced striding about as if they owned the whole concern. But alas and alas! this attitude gradually changed. Faces were seen turned wistfully towards the railing of the ship. Then they made a grand rush for the side and their bravado then disappeared with one great sigh; but, oh, my! there was lots in that sigh. We hope that those students who took in this trip will favor the Engineering Society with an interesting account of what they saw and did at the Falls.

We should like to ask "Billie" Wagner what he intends doing with the dozen pots of blue, white and yellow paint which he has still in his possession. Tuesday morning we came to school fully expecting to see the building gorgeously painted in the three above colors.

Clark, of the second year, has been canvassing the school with the purpose of forming an engineering corps. We sincerely hope this agitation may amount to something more tangible than the one in the spring of 1897.



DIES FATALIS.

The gods of Greece may hide their heads in shame,
And pray us to forget they had a name;
Achilles, greatest offspring of their race,
May hide forever his diminished face.
'Mid western peoples fame takes now her reign,
Leaves to their dreadful doom both Greece and Spain.

Two captains, each the pride of half the world,
In battle's deadly field his flag unfurled,
And bade defiance to his renowned foe
'Mid shout of rival hosts and trumpet's blow.
Beneath the tempest's black foreboding sky
The undaunted bands drew out to do or die.
The Referee, great arbiter of war,
Blew his shrill clarion deadly from afar.
Like two great storm winds from the mountains cleft,
The dauntless heroes rush from right and left
To battle join, and o'er the fateful field
The foes advance and pause, retreat and yield.
And still in battle's dreadful carnage red,
The warriors from a hundred gashes bled.
The valiant heroes of the Rising Sun,
Ere yet the awful struggle half was done,
It seemed that o'er their banner of blood and snow
Coy victory would perch and proudly crow
In triumph. But the Western warriors bold,
While yet the tide of battle 'gainst them roll'd.
Fought on and 'neath the dread tempestuous sky,
Than make a base retreat, preferred to die
Such valor aided by Ducalion's flood
Unsteeled the hearts and chilled the Eastern blood.
But still they fought, till at the last
Long after hope of victory was past,
Outworn by their long struggle on battle's field,
To their proud Western foes they had to yield.
Dragged captive to the victors' banquet hall
On humble knees before great Thrift they fall.
"Do as ye will!" the famous Alley cries,
"Who craves from foe his life, the coward dies!"
A silence, cold and chilling as the grave,
The marble walls and vaulted ceiling gave.
The Western captain's voice rang clear and loud,
And spoke these words unto his prisoners proud:
"Alley! A foeman worthy of his steel
At Burnside's feet shall never kneel;
Henceforth thou art my ever welcome guest.
And this shall be the end of East and West!"

—THE BARD.

Although Varsity has yet to play Queen's in Kingston they have won the championship, as they have three wins and no defeats to their credit. In spite of McGill's increase in strength they met with defeat at the hands of Burnside's stalwarts. While in the Gym. after the game I was suddenly asked: "Where was Varsity stronger than McGill?" For a minute I had no answer ready, for when one compares the work of the two teams in the first half there seems very little to choose between them. But thought shows that Varsity was in the first place in much better condition than McGill, two or three of whose men had been out for only a week, for instance, McLea and Todd. Secondly, we excelled Mc-

Gill in speed. Every fumble of the McGill back division cost them ground or a score. In the third place and above all we excelled in generalship. Burnside is a master tactician, and his signals were splendidly carried out.

The weakest spot on the whole team is the scrimmage, and this not on account of what they do but what they are. At the first the superior weight of the McGill scrimmage told steadily, but in the second half our trio pushed that of McGill.

The tackling of the wings was beautiful, but they marked their men poorly. Perhaps the finest tackle of the day was made by Sanderson who dove into McLea from behind and cut short a most dangerous run. Blackwood, A. J. Mackenzie and Darling all brought down men in the same fine style; but they were all eclipsed by Burnside.

The Varsity Team.—Full, Beal; halves, Mackenzie, Boyd, Hills; quarter, Biggs; scrimmage, Hall, Sanderson, Gibson; wings, Darling, Burnside, Mackenzie, Hunt, Armour, Blackwood, Harris.—Burnside had eight spares, Waldie, Davidson, McArthur, Staley, Dodds, Armstrong, Meredith.

The McGill Team.—Full, Grace; halves, Moulson, McLea, Sutherland; quarter, Young; scrimmage, Hall, Bond, White; wings, Duffy, Woodley, Fraser, Alley (Capt.), Turner, Ogilvie, Trenholme.

McGill had the advantage of the very slight breeze in the first half and went to work to win from the first. They resorted to open work, using their half-back line in splendid style, sometimes kicking and sometimes running. They got their first score, a touch-in-goal, by the good following up of their wings, who intercepted Hill's punt right on the goal line.

At this period of the game there seemed to be something wrong with Varsity. Their wings broke through at every scrimmage, and gave our halves but little chance to kick. Our wings were frequently off side and this gave McGill several free kicks. One of these brought their second point. McGill punted high from about 15 yards out and their wings checked Mackenzie as he made his catch. The ball flew back over Beal's head but he managed to fall on it. The stand heaved a long sigh of relief. Very soon after McGill got their last point on a long kick to touch-in-goal.

It was McGill's touch at their own 40 yard line. Burnside secured the throw-in, broke through the wing line and passed to Darling. Darling made one of his fast runs, and passing a half and the full scored a try. 4-3.

The second half just reversed the positions of the two teams. McGill was pressed all the time, even harder than they pressed Varsity in the first half. Their wing play was now very ragged. Harris was scarcely ever marked and got away whenever he pleased. This alone accounts for the good showing he made throughout the half.

From a scrimmage about 30 yards out Mackenzie punted over for a rouge. The play after the kick-off speedily came into McGill's quarter and Biggs bucked the line, and almost went over for a try. From the next scrimmage Burnside got the ball and plunged over the line. Hills converted, 11-4. For the first time in the half the play was confined to the Varsity half for two or three minutes, but Biggs bucked and passed to Armour, who got into McGill territory before he was brought down. Then followed another rouge. 12-4.

Varsity's last score resulted from a peculiar acci-

dent. Mackenzie punted from about 30 yards out. The full-back Grace could not get under and waited for the ball to bounce. Unfortunately for him it struck the base of the goal-posts and bounced back. Burnside and Armour, who had been put outside by Mackenzie, seized the ball and went over for the try. Hills again kicked the goal. 18-3.

The McGill team came up on Friday and were accompanied by about 50 supporters. They put up at the Walker House. The morning was pleasantly spent in looking about the city. Several of the men drove to Upper Canada to see the football game there. They went up to the grounds in a drag. In the evening they were entertained at dinner by the Varsity Football Club at Coleman's new restaurant. This dinner was most enjoyable and is a splendid aid in drawing the colleges closer together. Bob Waldie, the President of the Varsity club, presided, and had Captain Alley, of McGill, John Inkster, Thrift Burnside and Jack Counsell at the head of the table with him. The table was prettily decorated with red and white and the blue and white of the two teams, and with roses. The toasts were: "The Queen," "McGill University," "The Intercollegiate Union," and "Canadian Colleges." The toast to McGill was responded to in a most enthusiastic manner. Thrift said that he wished the union had resulted in a tie, so that Varsity and McGill might have had another game. The most important speech of the evening was made by Inkster in reply to the toast to the Union, which was moved by Jack Counsell. "Duke" Campbell, of Trinity, was called upon to reply to the toast of "Canadian Colleges." The speeches were necessarily short, for several of the McGill men were going down on the 9.30 train.

Y. M. C. A.

Last Thursday the 5 o'clock meeting was addressed by Hon. S. H. Blake. For several years now Mr. Blake has given one address to the students in the fall term and his power over them never lessens. In his address the speaker urged those of the students who were professed Christians to take a decided stand for the Master. The spirit of Christ should make a man strong in understanding, temperate in living, perfect in self-control.

"This is an era of irreverence," said Mr. Blake. There is a lack of reverence towards men, towards institutions and towards God. To correct this we must get men to recognize one Being greater than they, and in whose presence they stand, conscious of their own littleness and reverent. Without this true reverence never comes.

The necessity of honesty in all departments of life was also emphasized. The need of the day is men who mean to be honest and are not striving to get rich without considering the method. We need men whose aim is to be unselfish, and helpful and righteous.

The meeting on Thursday, Nov. 10th, will be conducted by students.

CLASS '01 "AT HOME."

A meeting of the Executive Committee of '01 was held Friday afternoon to discuss the date for the annual reception. It was agreed to hold it as usual in the East and West Halls on Friday, Nov. 18th, from 4 to 7. The committee also decided to go to Fraser Bryce for their photograph.

The Varsity

Published weekly by the students of the University of Toronto. Annual subscription, One Dollar, payable strictly in advance. For advertising rates apply to the Business Manager. Address all communications for publication to the Editor-in-Chief, University College.

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TORONTO, NOVEMBER 9, 1898.

CONGRATULATIONS.

Gentlemen of the champion fifteen, to Captain Burnside and his men, THE VARSITY extends its congratulations, and wishes as good fortune in the future as in the past.

FRATERNAL FEELING.

It was a peculiar pleasure on Saturday to welcome to Toronto the representatives of McGill, who came up to fight out the return match—to fight the battle to a finish, scorning all questions as to the probable outcome of the game. This is a feeling which calls out admiration wherever it is found; the same spirit animated Grenville when with his little "Revenge" he stuck to the fight for a whole day against a Spanish squadron; the same spirit it was which made Walter Scott grind out novel after novel in the effort to die free of debt; the same dogged obstinacy Wellington displayed when fighting the French in the Peninsula. This is a quality in men which we all admire, the refusal to admit defeat; and animated by such feelings it is no wonder the match of Saturday afternoon was played out in the spirit which breathes through all pure sport. There was rivalry, keen rivalry, but there was no attempt to take the mean advantage, no thought of putting "that man out of the game" or of "laying out" somebody else. The teams were not scrub teams gathered by hook or by crook from the four corners of the province to win by fair means or foul. They were the undergraduates of the two great Canadian Universities who engaged in a game of Rugby because they enjoyed the game itself, and because they wished to show that a fast, hard-fought, exciting game of Rugby does not necessarily mean an exhibition of brutality and low cunning, and downright dishonesty. For there is, it may be frankly admitted, on the "gridiron" an excellent chance to be covertly brutal, cunning and dishonest. The temptation is great, the chance of detection often slight, for almost anything

may be laid to the charge of "accident." Hence when we find good feeling present under the most difficult circumstances, and the spirit of fair-play conspicuous, we may congratulate ourselves that in sport at least the proper spirit has the upper hand.

But there are other domains than that of sport, and if we may take the case of sport as an indication, it seems fair to believe that there is an excellent feeling existent between McGill and Toronto, and, we may add, Queen's, too. In other fields of University life it is a fact only too much to be regretted that the relations of the Canadian Colleges in the past have been marked—not by any means by bad feeling—but rather by a lack of feeling. This arose from the few points of contact among them. Distance is largely accountable for this. From Montreal to Toronto is over three hundred miles and the cost of travelling is high. This of itself hindered much communication. Then, in addition the two Universities drew their students from different parts of the country; the east sent nearly all its men to McGill, the sons of the west just as naturally turned toward Toronto; while the middle country swore allegiance to Queen's. This second fact was no doubt accentuated by the fondness for provincial as opposed to national patriotism. Quebeckers should attend McGill; Ontarians felt it a duty to get their education in the provincial capital. These conditions are gradually passing away. With every year facilities for travel are increasing and more people constantly take advantage of the enlarging opportunities. It is a trite saying, but still a true one, that steam has annihilated distance, and, if such a thing were not a contradiction in terms, we might say that it is steadily being more and more annihilated. Then, too, the growth of national feeling arising from the interest we have in a past, which is getting to be of respectable age, leads us to take a wider and more sympathetic view of our own country, and the institutions which are helping our life as a people. Toronto has come to recognize that the "Queen City" is not the only city worth living in, and Montreal in her turn will now take pride in the prosperity of Toronto. Similarly McGill and Queen's and Toronto are beginning to understand one another. If there has been misunderstanding in the past, it has been owing to a lack of acquaintance. We are now coming to see that we are, not rivals, but friends working with common aims, that there is ample room for us all, and no need for jealousy. Indeed the very distance which, unfortunately in some respects, separates us, may help to keep us on good terms, for sometimes it is not advisable for even the best of friends to be too close neighbors.

Let us hope then that that closer acquaintance which we have made with McGill and Queen's on the football field may prove to be but the dawning of a new and brighter day in the relations existing between the different Canadian Universities.

A REMEMBRANCER.

The Executive Committee of the class of '99 has decided to invite the Senior year to leave some memorial behind it when next May it bids good-bye to the University. It has not been settled what form this will take; a number of good suggestions have been offered, but the committee does not make any definite recommendation. Some have thought that a bust of either some great Canadian or perhaps of someone connected with the University would be suitable; another proposal is that the year subscribe enough money to found a scholarship; and again there is a large number who would like to see the Ridgeway memorial window, which was destroyed at the fire, restored in its old place. But whatever the class decides upon, and any one of the suggestions mentioned above is an excellent one, besides many others not named, we are sure that the underlying idea will meet with the hearty support of all the members of the Senior year. They will do themselves credit and confer something of lasting value to their Alma Mater if they carry the proposed memorial through.

MR. ROSS REPLIES.

Editor of THE VARSITY.

Dear Sir.—Your issue of Nov. 2nd contained a thoughtful article by Mr. Good, '00, on the subject of "College Sentiment," which was chiefly directed towards disagreeing with some remarks I had made on that subject at the first meeting of the Literary Society. Continued discussion on many subjects is both unadvisable and tiresome, but this question is of such great and far reaching importance and interest to all undergraduates that I think it merits further consideration. This I propose to give it as briefly as possible, by examining Mr. Good's somewhat severe arraignment of my remarks and arguments.

In his opening paragraph Mr. Good makes some very rhetorical references to "jingo patriots (college of course), with blood and thunder in their eyes, etc.," which can hardly be called virile; and as these remarks doubtless result from thoughtlessness on his part they will not be considered.

Mr. Good next gives the skeleton of my definition of patriotism, in its analogy to college sentiment. I will clothe his skeleton and present it as it was: "College sentiment is that love and veneration for one's University which urges one to zealously support and uphold its institutions and interests." He next asserts that I made no distinction between "institutions" and "interests," but that is a mistake on his part. I maintained that there was a difference, but that the University had been in existence a sufficient length of time to allow the functions which "our love and veneration for our College urge us to support," I say to allow these functions, or interests, to become institutions of the University.

Mr. Good then asserts that my list of college institutions worthy of support was very incomplete, but I find by an examination of my notes that I mentioned all of Mr. Good's additions, with the exception of the De-

partmental Societies, and to them I will refer later. I might remark that I urged the support of VARSITY, *College Topics*, *Acta Victoriana* and *Sesame* collectively under "College Papers."

Mr. Good next presents what must, I think, be granted an extremely ill-chosen analogy, viz., he compares the justice of the abolition of slavery with what he considers the just abolition of hazing and the "scrap." Now the doing away of slavery resulted from a remarkable change in the moral and religious attitude of the people towards this question, while undoubtedly no moral considerations of any acknowledged weight, could be impressed into explaining the abolition of hazing and the "scrap." Surely this is comparing a mole-heap to a mountain. It would be superfluous for me to discuss the "scrap" and hazing, for the right or wrong of these questions is, and always will be, a matter of personal conviction.

About the "Hustle," however, I would like to say a few words. Perhaps I did lay too much stress on this as being an essential institution of our College life, but I still maintain that the "Hustle" is an innocent, efficient, harmless and enjoyable way of initiating our friends, the Freshmen, into the life of the great University they are to attend; and, moreover, I think it assists greatly in planting in them the seeds of a strong college sentiment. Sufficient argument for its retention, however, is that the Freshmen themselves enjoy it as much as their initiators, but no more I imagine than did a number of Toronto's most prominent citizens and many members of our Faculty on last Convocation, who doubtless appreciated it as an interesting and harmless affair—a "relic of the past," if you wish—but a good one!

Mr. Good next draws a microscopic psychological distinction between motive and action. When I urged the support of such college institutions as the games, Hallowe'en, the Lit, etc., it seemed to me *ipso facto*, that they merited the zealous support of all undergraduates—which no one will deny; and consequently the question of the "value" of those institutions being pitted against their "age" is reduced *ad absurdum*.

Although the question of Departmental Societies has been thrashed out in almost every detail, I cannot remember anyone ever asserting that these societies fostered college sentiment. It seems almost inconceivable that the meeting together of from a dozen to two or three dozen students in the discussion of some of the important subjects in their particular branch of study could possibly be productive of any degree of college spirit. Those societies are chiefly useful, I take it, in affording splendid opportunities to their members for preparing carefully, and delivering acceptably, an essay before a cold and critical undergraduate audience.

Mr. Good, it seems to me by his consideration of this question, and several others, is taking a very narrow view of a very large question, and looking at true University life from too serious an aspect. He takes little consideration of that commendable overflowing of animal spirit, if you wish, that produces the keen struggle of the "Hustle," the free jollity of Hallowe'en, and above all of that enthusiasm which everyone feels, in the participation or watching of athletic contests, and makes University life the pursuit of cold knowledge and the mere aesthetical. Prof. Clark of Trinity has said: "We have long agreed that education does not mean the mere imparting of information or human knowledge;" and again President Patton, of Princeton, has said: "I

consider that the greatest good can be derived from a University education if a due consideration to the curriculum of study has added thereto a free intermingling of the students with each other. It is in this way that they are educated to a true manhood—which is the aim of a University education." Thus appears an additional and weighty reason for the support of our great college functions, and it is there, moreover, where enthusiasm is rampant and college yells reverberate in Hall or on Campus, where individualism is smothered for a time by "our love and veneration" for our Alma Mater, I say it is there that the germs of college sentiment are best nourished into a healthy and vigorous life.

In his conclusion Mr. Good agrees with my conclusion, which, he says, "I have curiously reached in spite of a wretchedly false assumption as to the nature of true patriotism;" but he offers no substitute. I take this opportunity to assure him that my definition as quoted above, was not original, but that of an authority; and consequently I am forced to believe that my alleged assumption is exceeded by his presumption in making the above remark, so unwarranted either by the facts of the case or any arguments which he has adduced.

I will conclude as I did before. It has been said that "patriotism is the corner-stone of national life;" and so I think it may be said that college sentiment is the corner-stone of true University life. I am, sir, yours truly,

G. W. Ross, '99.

A LIFE.

The guests at the summer resort down by the lake were beginning to think of their return home, and already their pleasant holidays seemed to them only as memories. Some of the cottages had even now assumed their dull quiet of winter, while others were the scenes of busy preparation. But the homes of a greater number of the visitors were still as inviting as at the height of the season. Now it seemed as if the happy pleasure-seekers were getting their surfeit of enjoyment for the few odd days of rest and quiet in their vacation. Next week they would all be back at their homes, their studies and their work. What wonder was it then that they appreciated the remaining days more than all the rest of their vacation, and crowded a week's enjoyment into a single night!

Perhaps a desire to get away from the noise and mirth of the happy packers in my own home, as well as—must I confess it—to escape the tiresome work of packing up, made me wander down to the lake shore. There I reclined on the sand and gazed listlessly out on the vast expanse of water before me. Although early in the evening, it was almost dark, the only light coming from the golden rays of the sun, which was slowly sinking under the horizon. After a while the silver glare from the light-house shone far out on the waves, and to the watcher appeared to send a countless number of dancing, sparkling ripples over the face of the lake. But as if this were a signal the lanterns and lights in the cottages and villas glimmered in unison, and the village which during the daytime was quiet and peaceful gave itself up to the festivities of the evening.

I lay there musing, listening to the low monotonous swish of the waves coming in on the shore and occasionally awakened from my reveries by the outburst of the merry cottagers. As I looked vacantly at the advancing ripples, unintentionally my mind became

centred on a piece of driftwood, which seemed at every incoming wave to be thrown upon the shore but only to recede to its former place. After lying there some time wondering if ever it would reach the sand, memory carried me back to the time when Bertram and myself were boys. Ah! Those were jolly times. We thought of nothing else but the present, and enjoyed ourselves in the thousand and one ways in which lads can enjoy themselves. No lark was entered upon but what we were implicated in it as deeply as the others; no game engaged in, but what we were there to aid or oppose one another according as we were partners or opponents. Just as with the other lads of our age we received our punishments for the time being and straightway forgot them.

The years passed quickly, and he drifted westward, but on the breaking out of the war, as was to be expected, he went. One brief furlough coincided with my return home, and then he was off again, the same smile and hand-clasp as of old—and now, as I lay there weighing the chances of return, I could not help but feel that the weight against outbalanced the other.

"Does Mr. H— live here?"

"Yes."

"Here is a message for him."

Just then I heard some one enquiring for me, which brought me back to the gaieties of the evening. So absorbed had I been with my thoughts that I had come to pay little or no attention to the music and dancing going on around me.

I called to the messenger, and he came down the path to where I was reclining on the sand.

"Telegram, marked 'rush,' sir."

I tore open the end and unfolding, read it, but for some time I could not grasp the meaning, which after a while slowly came to me.

"Bertram died at three o'clock this afternoon."

"—— Chaplain —— Michigan Volunteers."

"Answer, sir? Any answer, sir?"

"Eh! Any answer, sir?"

"No, lad; no answer."

The driftwood had caught at last.

WILL H. INGRAM.

LITERARY SOCIETY.

I did not intend going to the Lit. on Friday, but an "over which I had no control" circumstance occurred which—but as Kipling says, that's another story—so I went. On arriving I found a group of friends to sit with, and passed a very pleasant evening, chatting and laughing, incidentally voting friends into honorary (?) offices and stamping my feet in approval of quondam motions, which I didn't hear. As usual there were motions galore with few amendments, and less discussion, while the Freshmen had plenty of opportunity to exercise their newly acquired suffrage. It was very amusing to see and hear, from my place of vantage, the manner in which the voting was done. "Who're you going to vote for? I don't know any of them," exclaimed one, as he scanned the names on the blackboard, and turned to the kindred spirits around him. "Well, I know a fellow who knows so-and-so, and I guess I'll vote for him." This decided the momentous question, and so-and-so's name was written on a dozen ballots. "Who else?" "Oh, the first name looks all right, so here goes," and again the dozen slips.

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The first thing I noticed on looking platform-wards was the Secretary reading something, but whether it was the minutes of the last meeting or some motion I could not make out. However, a Sophomore next me said it was all right so I stamped my feet along with the rest. (By diligent enquiry I afterwards ascertained that it was Mr. Armour's notice of motion, and that the minutes had been approved before I came in). The next thing that attracted our attention from a second year joke was the shock of being euchred out of the pleasure of voting for First Year representatives on the Executive Committee by the withdrawal of someone's name, thus electing Messrs. Mackintosh and Paterson by acclamation. A committee of six musicians was appointed, I think to sing college songs, and Mr. McKay's motion to hold the Undergraduate Dinner on Dec. 16, and a large committee to manage the affair and insure its success, was carried—cela va sans dire.

Dinner Committee.—W. H. Alexander, '99; G. W. Ross, '99; F. H. Richardson, '99; H. W. McLean, '99; A. McDougall, '99; D. E. Kilgour, '00; A. N. Mitchell, '00; H. D. Graham, '00; J. J. Gibson, '00; E. P. Brown, '01; W. Campbell, '01; H. W. Irwin, '01; P. Biggs, '02; D. Cunningham, '02; W. Boyd, S.P.S.; L. Allen, S.P.S.; D. Ross, S.P.S.

Musical Committee.—Armour, Sadler, Dickson, Monds, Telford, Yeates.

A public debate was announced for Nov. 18th, and Messrs. F. McKay and T. Russell, '99, and A. N. Mitchell and G. F. Kay, '00, were chosen to show the public the debating powers of Varsity; while Mr. Fairchild was appointed essayist of the evening, and Mr. Burch, the old favorite, as reader.

During the counting of ballots for the above, the musical programme was introduced. Mr. Beardmore, S.P.S. received great applause for a violin solo, and as

an encore gave a selection from *Cavalliera Rusticana* which literally charmed his hearers.

Mr. Gibson, of Wycliffe, showed himself to be the King of Schnorrers in a very amusing and s(o)norous recitation. A vocal solo by Mr. E. G. Robb was enthusiastically encored, and then the evening's debate was brought on. Messrs. Rea and Millman championed Russia and the Department of Modern Languages, while John Bull and Classics were upheld ably by Mr. Hunter and Bouquet Dymont. I will not attempt to review the debate even "as far as it goes," except to repeat the President's words before giving his decision—that the affirmative especially by adhering too closely to the Chinese question did not sufficiently prove that Russian diplomacy has recently proven superior to that of England, and hence the honors rested with the negative.

The meeting adjourned after hearing a neat "glad to be present" speech from Mr. Martin, '98, and shorter speeches from Mr. Wagar and Mr. Colclough, also of '98, who had been called to take seats on the platform early in the evening.

SOME OXFORD NOTES.

The commentary on life at Oxford, which THE VARSITY publishes in this issue, is from the pen of a graduate of Toronto, who has distinguished himself both at home and abroad. After leaving Varsity, Mr. Dwyer went to Trinity to study theology. While there he won prizes for general proficiency, Greek Text, and Church History, and, in addition, gained a prize for an English essay. He was then ordained by the Bishop of Oxford to a curacy at New Hinksey. Mr. Dwyer is not content to rest on his laurels, and at present is reading the Elizabethan Period of English Literature, for the Research Degree of Bachelor of Letters.

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RATHBONE, 86 Yonge St.
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EDUCATION DEPARTMENT CALENDAR.

DECEMBER—

1. Last day for appointment of School Auditors by Public and Separate School Trustees. [P.S. Act, sec. 21 (1); S.S. Act, sec. 28 (5).] (On or before 1st Dec.)
Municipal Clerk to transmit to County Inspector statement showing whether or not any county rate for Public School purposes has been placed upon Collector's roll against any Separate School supporter. [P.S. Act, sec. 68 (1); S.S. Act, sec. 50.] (Not later than 1st Dec.)
- 5 County Model Schools Examinations begin. (During the last week of the session.)
6. Practical Examinations at Provincial Normal Schools begin. (Subject to appointment.)
13. Returning Officers named by resolution of Public School Board. [P.S. Act, sec. 57 (2).] (Before 2nd Wednesday in Dec.)
Last day for Public and Separate School Trustees to fix places for nomination of Trustees. [P.S. Act, sec. 57 (2); S.S. Act, sec. 31 (5).] (Before 2nd Wednesday in Dec.)
14. Local Assessment to be paid Separate School Trustees. [S.S. Act, sec. 55.] (Not later than 14th Dec.)
Written Examinations at Provincial Normal Schools begin. (Subject to appointment.)
15. Municipal Council to pay Secretary-Treasurer Public School Boards all sums levied and collected in township. [P.S. Act, sec. 67 (1).] (On or before 15th Dec.)
County Councils to pay Treasurer High Schools. [H.S. Act, sec. 30.] (On or before 15th Dec.)
County Model School term ends. Reg. 58. (Close on 15th day of Dec.)

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University of Toronto....

Michaelmas Term

October 1st to December 23rd

LECTURES IN ARTS AND MEDICINE
BEGIN OCTOBER 3rd.

The Rotunda.

W. S. Dakin is back at Varsity and is now almost recovered from his injury.

A man is measured by his bank account, a woman by her dress-maker's account.

"Jimmie" Hunter evidently thinks Residence board is all right. He was seen at the Rugby game on Saturday with a large piece under his arm.

The Varsity Juniors won at Brockville, it is said, by their "*ma(s)'s play*." Manager Henderson, however, says that in some cases their "*Ma's work*" deprived the team of some of its best players.

Mr. A. Smith, '00, treated a subject of more general interest in his paper on "The Manufacture of Soap," describing with considerable detail the chemical composition of many soaps, and the mechanical processes used in their manufacture.

At a meeting of the Modern Language Club on Monday, Prof. Squair read a very interesting paper on "The Law as represented in French Literature." The large audience present thoroughly enjoyed the lecture. Next week Mr. Keys will speak on "Student Life in Germany."

Football has its paradoxes as well as other branches of university work. Certain of the philosophical students are hard pressed to explain the fact that some of the greatest "kickers" on the football field never touch the ball with their feet, and also why it is that many men who have never made a "mark" in their lives are often strongest at making "re-marks."

J. R. Bone is able to sleep again, since he has got the Hallowe'en finances pretty well straightened out.

"Mary" McMaster has forsaken Arts and now spends his time in learning how to "salt" gold mines at the S.P.S.

"Shiner" Ansley, '02, has joined the ranks of the Sawbones, and consequently the atmosphere of the Junior year is much duller owing to his light being out.

The class of '00 will hold its Reception on the afternoon of December 3rd. The committee having the affair in charge hope to make everybody enjoy themselves.

At the meeting of the National Science Association on Wednesday, November 2nd, Mr. Smeaton, '99, read a carefully prepared paper on "The History of Zoological Classification."

The class of '98 seems to have gone down to the Hamilton School of Pedagogy in force, for no less than 33 of this year's graduates are again attending lectures together at this institution. Here they are: J. H. Alexander, Miss A. E. Ashwell, G. H. Balls, Miss E. Bowes, A. M. Burnham, C. M. Carson, R. M. Chase, Miss C. C. Crane, J. H. Davidson, Miss E. E. Deroche, W. J. Elder, H. W. Gundy, W. F. Hansford, Miss M. A. Harvey, Miss M. M. Hawkins, Miss A. K. Heeley, J. V. Henderson, Miss E. M. Henry, N. E. Hinch, Miss F. E. Kirkwood, N. J. Lamont, W. M. Martin, R. N. Merritt, Miss E. G. Moore, J. G. Muir, G. M. Murray, J. M. McKinley, Miss M. I. Northway, Miss B. Rosenstadt, Miss M. C. Rowell, R. H. Rowland, J. W. Sifton, and A. W. Smith.

There occurred in Delhi a few days ago the death of one of Toronto's recent graduates, Mr. Chrisler, of the class of '95. After getting his degree he started a paper in Delhi, sold it to advantage and went to Toledo, where he was doing very well, but unfortunately he was stricken down by consumption and passed away to the sorrow of all his friends.



THE ROYAL MILITARY COLLEGE

THERE are few national institutions of more value and interest to the country than the Royal Military College at Kingston. At the same time its object and the work it is accomplishing are not sufficiently understood by the general public.

The College is a Government institution, designed primarily for the purpose of giving the highest technical instructions in all branches of military science to cadets and officers of Canadian Militia. In fact it is intended to take the place in Canada of the English Woolwich and Sandhurst and the American West Point.

The Commandant and military instructors are all officers on the active list of the Imperial army, lent for the purpose, and in addition there is a complete staff of professors for the civil subjects which form such a large proportion of the College course.

Whilst the College is organized on a strictly military basis the cadets receive in addition to their military studies a thoroughly practical, scientific and sound training in all subjects that are essential to a high and general modern education.

The course in mathematics is very complete and a thorough grounding is given in the subjects of Civil Engineering, Civil and Hydrographic Surveying, Physics, Chemistry, French and English.

The object of the College course is thus to give the cadets a training which shall thoroughly equip them for either a military or civil career.

The strict discipline maintained at the College is one of the most valuable features of the system. As a result of it young men acquire habits of obedience and self control and consequently of self-reliance and command, as well as experience in controlling and handling their fellows.

In addition the constant practice of gymnastics, drills and outdoor exercises of all kinds, ensures good health and fine physical condition.

An experienced medical officer is in attendance at the College daily.

Five commissions in the Imperial regular army are annually awarded as prizes to the cadets.

The length of course is three years, in three terms of 9½ months' residence each.

The total cost of the three years' course, including board, uniforms, instructional material, and all extras, is from \$750 to \$800.

The annual competitive examination for admission to the College will take place at the headquarters of the several military districts in which candidates reside about the middle of June in each year.

For full particulars of this examination or for any other information, application should be made as early as possible to the Deputy Adjutant General of Militia, Ottawa, Ont.

Graduates

of the University who favored us with their patronage while students are reminded that our facilities for commercial work are very complete. We will be pleased to see any of our old friends, and can guarantee that any work they may entrust to us will be carefully and neatly finished. Our address is still 414 Spadina Avenue, and we still have the same phone—1878. Call us up and we will send for your order. We are Printers and Stationers.

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THE VARSITY

A Weekly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Events.

VOL. XVIII.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, NOVEMBER 16, 1898.

No. 5

FRÄULEIN AMBROSIOUS.

A literary criticism of Fräulein Ambrosius' *Gedichte* is not the aim of this article; rather is it an attempt to awaken an interest in her poetry, among those who have not as yet opened her volume. Certainly in the student's sanctum no verse could be brighter and more cheering; tending at the same time to foster a purer and more sympathetic appreciation of the beauties of nature, and a kindlier feeling towards the lowly.

The most striking feature of her poetry is the cultured tone pervading every line, and this in spite of the fact that she has grown up in almost complete ignorance of the world of literature. Perhaps no better conception of the workings of true poetical inspiration can be gained than by a comparative study of her life and writings. Without any training in the technique of poetry, she has nevertheless succeeded in writing musically. However, lest she may have broken some literary canons, she takes the precaution in her introduction to forestall the critic:

“Richtet nicht nach Form und Rhythmen
Davon hab' ich nichts gelernt,
Denkt, es sind bescheid'ne Blüten,
Hie und da vom Tau besternt;
Hie und da vom Sturm zerissen,
Wie sie bieten Feld und Flur,
Meinem Herzen all' entrissen
Gleich der Mutterbrust Natur.”

Frederick the Great was wont to treat German poets and poetry very sarcastically: of the latter he once remarked that it was “Kein Schusz Pulver wert;” with regard to the former, he was often heard to say: “Die Deutschen sind nur gut für Draufschiagen.” Since then, however, the works of Göthe and Schiller have become classics, and the high rank of Germany in world literature is undisputed. Nevertheless, we look to the German of to-day not for Schwärmereien, but rather for profound thesis, embodying the results of patient research. No wonder then that the literary world was not a little taken aback, when four years ago Germany proclaimed Fräulein Ambrosius as the Burns of her own fireside. Critics were reassured, however, upon the announcement that this gifted woman was the daughter of a poor artisan, living in the extreme east of Prussia—geographically as far from the cold methodical universities as she could possibly be.

“Staun' ich, was all' für tolles Zeug
Die Menschen müssen kennen.”

Referring in another poem more directly to her songs, she says:

“Kein Meister hat es mich gelehrt,
Bin sitzen nie geblieben,
Die Noten hat der liebe Gott,
Den Text Natur geschrieben.”

Johanna Ambrosius (Frau Johanna Voigt, née Ambrosius) was born in 1854. Her sole schooling was concluded with her eleventh year. Then began hard work, for her mother was ill many years, and so required of Johanna and her sister Martha the most arduous and varied labor. She toiled, as is the custom in Germany, in field and stable. Her father read a good deal, and allowed the girls the German family magazine, “Die Gartenlaube.” This was a never failing friend for the minds and souls of both. Johanna tells us, whenever they had spun till their fingers bled, or knitted the required amount, they would always turn over their beloved “Gartenlaube.” At twenty Johanna married a poor peasant, lived in a wretched hut, and for twelve years had nothing that could refresh and educate—no newspaper, no bible, no hymn book. Better days came at last, and they were enabled to buy a little property in Grosz Wersmeninken. She was exhausted, however, physically and mentally, and in 1880 fell critically ill. At last she reached the time when “she must give vent to the beautiful thoughts within her,” and so in 1884 she published her first poem in a small family journal. Some years later the Empress of Germany, pleased with some verses which had accidentally come to her notice, sent messengers to her to provide for her material well-being. In 1894 Fräulein Ambrosius published her first collection of verse; within four years more than thirty-five editions have appeared. Many of her songs have been set to music, and the words of Germany's peasant poetess are on the lips of all—more especially, it is said, in the country districts.

Johanna's leisure time until recently has been on Sunday. Wherever it may be, she composes at her work. This may explain, in part, the sincerity so characteristic of her descriptions of the sufferings of her fellow peasants. Her sister Martha describes her as “Pegasus im Joche.”

This bit is a snatch from one of nature's singers:

SOMMERNACHT.

Mit ausgespannten Ärmen
Kommt leis' die Nacht,
Drückt Feld und Wald und Fluren
Aus Herze facht.

Schlägt ihren weichen Mantel
Um Strauch und Baum,
Und summt mit Glockentönen
Die Welt in Traum.

Vergessen hat die Erde
Des Tages Weh,
Ich hebe meine Augen
Hinauf zur Höh'.

Ein Vöglein seh' ich tauchen
Ins Abendgold,
Ach, wenn's auch meine Seele
Mitnehmen wollt'!”

Her conception of the true poet is striking, and might serve our modern poetasters as a touchstone.

Sein Busen ist gefüllt mit Sehnen,
Nie wird ihm Ruhe, nirgends Rast,
Er weint um alle Menschen Thränen,
Und trägt der Menschheit schwere Last
Er taucht in den Born des Schönen
Und nimmt das Edelste heraus,
Und fleht in tiefsten Herzenstönen
Für euch bei Gott um einen Strausz, etc.

In a volume of gems it is difficult to select representative passages. Of her descriptions—in which she seems to excel—two stanzas of "Meine Welt" are here quoted:

Ein warmes Strohdach, kleine Fensterlein,
Umspannen lieb vom lustig grünen Wein;
Ein Wiesenplan, mit Blumen übersät,
Ein schmaler Pfad zum Ährenfelde geht.
Das kleine Feld vom Tannenwald umsäumt,
Darin es sich so wonneselig träumt.
Der Vöglein bunte Schar das Herz erfreut,
Der stille Friedhof ein paar Schritte weit,
Ein Blick ins blaue, schöne Himmelszelt—
Wie klein und ärmlich ist doch meine Welt.
Und doch, wenn Abendglocken rufen fromm,
Ich müd' und hungrig heim vom Felde komm',
Und meiner Hütte leiser Rauch entsteigt,
Im Westen flammend sich die Sonne neigt,
Mein Kind frohlockend mir entgegenspringt,
Vom Herde traut ein helles Feuer winkt,
Wenn alles atmet süsse Abendruh',
Und meine Hand die Thüre riegelt zu,
Wenn Stern zu Stern am Himmel sich gesellt—
Wie grosz und herrlich ist doch meine Welt! etc.

Or again her "Laszt sie Schlafen," which—perhaps fancifully—recalls Keats:

Hart am schatt'gen Waldessaume, wo die gold'nen Ähren
rauschen,
Wo die bunten Sommerkinder Küsse mit dem Zephyr
tauschen,
Wo des Rehes keusche Augen schauen durch das Blatt-
gehege,
Schläft, von Mittagsglut umflossen, sanft ein Mädlein
auf dem Wege
Mit der Sonne um die Wette flimmern goldig ihre
Löckchen,
Leicht bedeckt die bloszen Schultern von dem arg zer-
riss'nen Röckchen,
Zärtlich um die braunen Füszen sich die schlanken
Halme schmiegen,
Drauf gleich bunten Edelsteinen Schmetterlinge sanft
sich wiegen.
Rings umher nur Bienensummen, holder Elfen Zwiége-
flüster,
Welt verloren dringt der Tauben traulich Girren aus dem
Düster,
Sich die langen Seidenhaare aus der Stirn die Ähre
fächelt,
Alles atmet Glück und Frieden, halb im Traum das
Mädlein lächelt.
Was es träumt, es gleicht dem Bilde, das Natur ringsum
gewoben;
Noch von keinem Feind bedrohet, noch von keinem Sturm
zerstoben—
Sieht sich glücklich gleich den Blumen, die um keine
Nahrung sorgen,
Schwebt auf leichten Vogelflügeln jubelnd in den jungen
Morgen, etc.

For lack of space the descriptions of her native village, a market scene, and many other equally good passages cannot be quoted here. The poems which portray her sorrow, and the condition of the poor peasantry, must be passed over to consider for a moment, a charge of plagiarising Göthe. The poems on which this was imputed to her, it has been found were written before she had ever seen the works of Göthe. It is quite probable though that she did read stray poems of Göthe's in her "Gartenlaube," which she, with her poetic instinct, so completely absorbed, that the similarity often so noticeable may not wrongly be attributed to direct influence by Göthe. Take for instance her poem "Vorüber:"

"Hab vieles schon ertragen,
Stöhnt leis' ein Blümlein,
Es warfen rohe Hände
Mich oft mit Sand und Stein.
Auch haben harte Tritte
Mir schmerzhaft Weh gebracht,
Mir oft für lange Zeiten
Gehemmet die Lebenskraft.
Nur du gingst still vorüber
Gemessen deine Bahn,
Und hast mir doch von allen
Am meisten weh gethan."

M. A. BUCHANAN, '01.

VILLANELLE.

Come, let us chant a Villanelle,
(The sun stands priest-like, gowned in cloud).
And to the summer bid farewell!
The next, among us, who can tell,
That they to see will be allowed?
Come, let us chant a Villanelle!
The daisy springs not in the dell,
Come, let our heads in thought be bowed;
And to the summer bid farewell!
Afar is heard the solemn bell,
The requiem of summer proud,
Come, let us chant a Villanelle!
What reck's it though we oft-marked well,
The daisy—solemn bell—the cloud;
And to the summer bade farewell?
Shall we again? The answer tell!
And he who can—then call aloud,
"Come, let us chant a Villanelle,
And to the summer bid farewell."

E. H., '02.

A RUGBY TRANCE.

A well-known Senior, who is a splendid example of a Rugby "fiend," was so unwise as to bring a young lady to see Varsity defeat McGill on Saturday. At one stage of the game our men were gradually forcing the ball up the field, and as they did so this Senior, unconsciously, no doubt, moved up, inch by inch, closer to his fair companion, until he was awakened from his football trance by the young lady remarking, smilingly: "Don't—don't you think it time for McGill to take the ball the other way?"

SPECTATOR.



The College Girl

On Saturday evening a goodly number turned out to the regular meeting of the W.L.S. After the reading and adoption of the minutes, a letter from Mrs. Hall acknowledging the expression of our sympathy was laid before the Society.

Several motions were brought up and carried; one was that last year's magazines be sent to the Aberdeen Society in the Northwest; another, that a committee be appointed to obtain some more W.L.S. pins; and a third, that one department of an Emmanuel Club be organized, viz., a Library department. In such a club it is customary for the graduating students to present books to the library, that they may be loaned by the students for a year or a term. It was proposed, moreover, that since Mrs. Hall has given into the hands of the Society her daughter's books and also the money from the sale of some others, the department should be named The Grace Hall Memorial Department; that the books should form a nucleus for the library, and that the money should furnish a book-case. A committee was appointed to draft a constitution for this club, and to call a mass meeting for the discussion of the motion.

As Editor of *Sesame*, Miss Benson urged the necessity of having all articles put into her hands by Nov. 20th. One contribution was read and highly appreciated.

In a few earnest words Miss White thanked the Society for the honor shown her in electing her as President; she also solicited the hearty support of every member.

As Miss Fulton was not present to provide a violin solo Miss Gall proceeded with the second number on the programme; she sang one of the popular little coon songs, "My Coal Black Lady." "Toky's Monument," a touching narrative, descriptive of the negroes' fidelity, was then read by Miss Lamb. The Comb Chorus did indeed make a name for themselves in rendering a collection of bright and popular tunes, and called forth very hearty applause.

A debate between the Third and Fourth Years brought the programme to a close. It was Resolved, That the style of Macaulay is superior to that of Carlyle; the Misses Neilson and Smith taking the affirmative, and the Misses Grant and Yessen, the negative. The comparison of the writers' styles as to clearness, force and beauty was the substance of the affirmative argument. This consideration the negative side held to be only outward; style, they said, is the expression of thought; and since Macaulay's style is mechanical, his expression of thought is of the lower order; it is, moreover, clear because it is common place. Macaulay, they called a rhetorician, Carlyle, a poet. Macaulay's close adherence to the concrete, his play of antithesis holding the subject ever before the mind, and his art being that of concealing art were other points made by the affirmative. By a general decision of the Society the honors were granted to the affirmative.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO STUDIES.

(Psychological Series, No. 1).

The sixth number of the "University of Toronto Studies," being No. 1 in the Psychological series, appeared last spring. The previous five numbers have been published by the departments of History (3 vols.), Economics (1 vol.), and Biology (1 vol.).

The first volume of the Psychological series contains articles by graduates of the Psychological Department, reporting results of experimental research in two Psychological problems.

The first article is by Mr. W. B. Lane, M.A., (at present on the staff of the University of Wisconsin), on "Space—Threshold of Colors and its Dependence on Contrast Phenomena." Mr. Lane has investigated, by means of apparatus described in the article, the area which a colored surface must have (1) in order to be seen at all, (2) in order to be seen as something colored, (3) in order to be seen in its correct color. He has conducted experiments on this problem with special regard to the influence of surrounding color, sensations, etc., i.e., he has investigated the dependence of the size of this colored surface, which can just be seen on color contrast.

The results of Mr. Lane's investigations reveal some facts with relation to complimentary colors, etc., which will be of special interest to students of color problems.

The second article by Messrs. J. W. Baird and R. J. Richardson, B.A., is a report of investigations on "A Case of Abnormal Color Sense."

Messrs. Baird and Richardson investigated this case of color-blindness very carefully, and they discovered in it some facts which are new in the subject. Contrary to general theory this case saw a longer spectrum than the normal eye can see although not so many colors were distinguished in it.

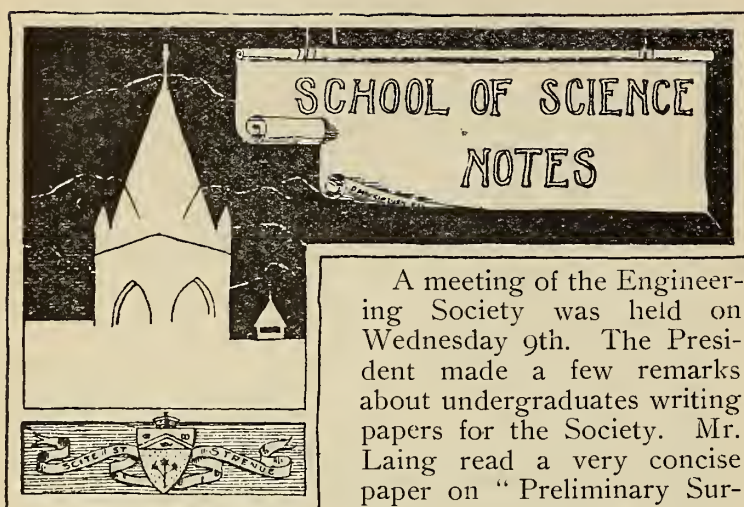
In the concluding "Remarks on Color Blindness," by Dr. Kirschmann, means are described by which color-blind persons can avoid mistakes in the choice and designation of colors.

Taken altogether this publication by the Psychological department shows careful research and thorough work in all relations, and it will no doubt be favorably received by other Universities.

The publication by the University of these "Studies" offers a means by which those of our students who investigate scientific problems are enabled to publish their results without having recourse to the various journals, etc., published outside of Canada. The publication thus marks a decided step in advance for our University, and will serve to make our work known abroad as well as helping the scientific work in the University itself.

The graduates in the Psychological department alone have published in recent years the following articles: J. O. Quantz, B.A., "The Influence of Color on the Estimation of Size," (American Journal of Psychology); T. R. Robinson, B.A., "Fechner's Paradox Trial;" "Light, Intensity and Depth Perception," (both in American Journal of Psychology). A. H. Abbott, B.A., "Recent Views on Color," (proceedings of Canadian Institute); H. J. Pritchard, B.A., and J. McCrea, B.A., "The Validity of Weber's Law for Our Estimation of Areas," (American Journal of Psychology). In addition to these the Director of the department has published several articles on scientific work.

The mere enumeration of these articles will at once make evident what a large work such a publication as the University Studies may do.



A meeting of the Engineering Society was held on Wednesday 9th. The President made a few remarks about undergraduates writing papers for the Society. Mr. Laing read a very concise paper on "Preliminary Surveys to Railroads;" Mr.

Lorne Allen gave an account of the trip that the Third Year took to Niagara; Mr. Hare then read an interesting paper on the "Making of Pulp;" Mr. Van Every read a paper, illustrating it with lime-light views, describing the power-house at Niagara.

A mass meeting was held on Tuesday, 8th Nov., when it was decided to hold a dinner, the place and time being left to the committee. The following committee was elected: President, W. E. H. Carter; vice-pres., T. Shanks; treas., W. Thorold; sec., A. H. Smith; 4th year reps, W. H. Boyd and W. F. Grant; 3rd year reps, E. Yeates and W. W. Van Every; 2nd year reps, H. A. Dixon and J. R. Roaf; 1st year reps, Boehmer and Wilkins.

At a meeting of the Dinner Committee it was decided to hold the annual dinner on Friday, Dec. 9th.

Any man in the Second Year with the least tinge of romance in his character will pursue his studies in Calculus with more vigor when he knows that a woman won fame and honors in writing a treatise on this subject.

Maria Agnesi was born in Milan, May 16, 1718, and at an early age showed marked aptitude for languages, for when she was only five years old she could speak French well, and before she reached her twentieth year she was master of no less than seven languages. But what won her the greatest reputation was her power as a mathematician. In the year 1748 she published a treatise on "Analysis" in two quarto volumes, which she dedicated to Empress Maria Theresa. This great work brought the whole of the learned world to her feet, and Pope Benedict XIV. nominated her in 1750 Professor of Mathematics in the University of Bologna. But she never taught, owing to her delicate health and to her undertaking the education of her brothers. In 1752 she gave up her work in mathematics, and devoted the rest of her life to charity; dying in 1799, after a long and painful illness. Her works were translated into English by Colson in 1801, and the second volume was translated into French by d'Anthelmy, under the name of "Traites elementaires du calcul differentiel et du calcul integral" (1775). It must be remembered that Calculus, as a whole, was a new science, and there had been only two pioneers of any repute prior to Maria Agnesi in this field, namely, Leibnitz and Newton, who had only just indicated the formulas.

W. W. Stull, B.A. Sc., was in town for a few days last week.

Mr. Roy Stovel has returned from British Columbia. It is rumored that "Roy" is going to take a course at McGill. We hope he will stay at S.P.S.

Billy Wagner, fence-painter, paper-hanger, decorator, etc., succeeded in disposing of his business last week. He felt so elated that he called on "Fatty" Hall and "Oak Hall" Clothier, and offered to take them out to the smoking concert announced in a recent issue of this great family journal. Unfortunately we omitted to say that the affair was an invited one, and when these Third Year sports pushed the button at the door in question they were politely told that their expected host was not "at home." However, it is said, their disappointment was somewhat softened by the silvery tones and gentle carriage of her who received them. They lingered around for almost half an hour asking all sorts of questions lest the vision should leave them. At length they broke away, but it was only to take a trip around the block; and as they again returned it could be seen that Hall was in the lead, with Wagner and Clothier following up in splendid style. The famous scrimmager of the Varsity I. team tackled the door bell hard, and matters looked serious for the other two. When the door opened Hall asked once more for the object of their search, but he "had not yet returned." With the game practically won, a lack of generalship (owing to the absence of Burnside to call out the numbers), caused the heavy nian to make a bad muff. He "wondered if he had better wait." Amidst the rattle of glass as the door closed with a crash, George could just distinguish the monosyllable "nit." At this point the game was called on account of darkness. Score, 6 to 1 against Hall.

A RURAL HALLOWE'EN.

It was Hallowe'en, and as I strolled home from the crowded theatre a sadness, an irresistible sadness, lay upon my soul. You may censure me for being in such a mood on this mirthful evening, but perhaps when I give you my reason you will forgive me. Yes, I was sad, yet sweetly sad, for the rural element of the comedy had recalled to me remembrance of a Hallowe'en night spent by me in the country many long years ago. To some of you the story may serve as a pleasant reminder of a similar occasion while to the rest it may not be altogether uninteresting.

There is an old custom still extant in some rural districts known as a Paring Bee. Whether it should be spelled paring or pairing I shall leave to my readers to judge. Although these events as a rule come early in the fall, it not unfrequently happens that the inclination of some person or persons towards having a good time on Hallowe'en causes the postponement of one of those Bees till this late date. At all events such was the idea prevalent in the mind of my hostess on the occasion of which I shall speak, and so the word was sent out to by-ways and highways, and each wight—not to forget fair lady—was looking forward with fond anticipation to the night, which at length came.

It was a typical Hallowe'en night, when the earth smells earthy, when the rain filtering through the air sends a chill to our inmost bones, and the pale-faced moon, either unwilling to betray young culprits in their depredations, or ashamed to look upon their evil doings, sees fit to conceal her face behind dark clouds. On such a night as this I managed to give my parental guard the go-by, and attired according to the then rural custom, in

top-boots, "derry" trousers, blue shirt with paper collar—I believe these latter were called "Comets"—and a short smock about the length of the swell's vest of the present day, I determined to take in the fun.

My way lay across ploughed fields and through bushes, and, as I hurried on in fear of "them things that do walk by night"—in our country called ghosts—I succeeded after repeatedly falling over logs and underwood in reaching the clearing, from whence I could see the lights of the cottage. I had now passed all the dangerous points of my journey, and was sauntering along through the rain trying to regain my breath, when almost sooner than I expected I found myself alongside of the orchard fence in the rear of the house. I was just congratulating myself upon having almost completed my journey without any serious mishaps when an accident occurred, which might have well nigh rendered my appearance at the gathering impossible. For as I was clambering over the fence, unfortunately for me, a rail broke, letting me to the ground with a tremendous crash. Immediately I heard the deep baying of a dog, and saw the door of the cottage open, from which I heard issue forth in a dubious voice the words, "sick'im you—." I took the hint, but not too soon, for in a moment I was "treed" by the dog.

My position now was deplorable. I could hear floods of laughter from the house, which made me aware that the guests were enjoying themselves, and to add to my distress the sight of the sparks as they glided through the chimney top of the low cottage made me feel all the more keenly the chilliness of my rain besprinkled garments. How long I remained thus I cannot exactly say, but it must have been some good twenty minutes at least when by a fortunate chance the same words which caused me to climb the tree also gave me a chance to come down.

It happened that some hot spirited youths, insulted at not having been invited to the Bee, had come to wreak their revenge by committing wanton damage about the place. The dog, who all this time was sticking to me closer than a brother, heard their uproar. I could tell by the noise of his footsteps that he was becoming uneasy, for he would now and then charge in the direction from whence the noise came and then uttering a cry would return. Gradually the noise increased and the animal became thoroughly enraged. He started up, I fancied from the glaring of his eyeballs that he meant business so I said: "sick'im you—". He made a bound, then half turning about looked at me as if loth to leave, and then dashed away.

There are times, it is said, when the most discordant sounds give us a sense of pleasure, and this was once when I felt the truth of the statement, for the racing and chasing and barking of that dog in hot pursuit of those interlopers did make me chuckle in my sleeves, as I now had an opportunity to drop from the tree and hasten into the house. But I had arrived late, for as I entered a long low apartment with white-washed walls and smoke begrimmed rafters, I saw in its midst a long, roughly constructed table laden with apples around which boys and girls seated on benches, upturned wicker baskets, and kegs (nail kegs), were busied—some with paring machines paring the apples, some with knives coring them, while others were placing the apples thus prepared on long strings, which the old man of the house suspended from poles and rafters above a huge fireplace

at the furthest end of the room. Sending up clouds of smoke from an old clay pipe he seemed to me a typical bonhomme as he went meekly and leisurely about his work. Not so his wife; she seemed all astir. She would sit down beside one of the young men and core apples which he would proceed to string. Then it would suddenly occur to her that the fire needed poking up, etc., and so she would ask one of the fair maidens to take her place. What troublesome household duties! Poor woman, how I pitied her! She seemed so anxious to work at those apples, and yet there was always something to call her away, and to think that she generally had to give her place beside the "best catches" to her—well, I won't say! Perhaps after all this was not done with any stroke of policy, for to her credit it must be said that she never stopped bustling around that table until everything was pared and all on strings.

The work had now been performed in a slipshod manner, and after the inward man had been replenished with a substantial repast the hall was cleared of all encumbrances in order that the guests might "have a time." At first there were songs, chiefly songs of love, and as each sturdy swain emulously strove to vanquish his rivals, I noticed the color come and go in the faces of the fair ones. Whether each maiden feared for the success of her hero, whether she was deeply moved by the song, or was alarmed lest her favorite should irreparably strain his vocal chords in his frantic efforts to reach the higher notes, I have never yet ascertained. Be that as it may, I was by no means self composed during this part of the diversion, as at times I apprehended imminent destruction by the falling in of the roof. Just now, however, a happy conclusion was put to my fears, for as the old familiar air of "Buy a Broom" or "Sebastopol" was flung forth from a violin the singing ceased and the throng formed to "trip the light (?) fantastic toe." And so the time went on till at length the voice of the "caller-off" became husky, and the fiddler's hand could no longer clench the bow. Thus the night ended, and as all passed out into the darkness, I went sad, alone.

E. C. '99.

Note.—This article was handed in too late for publication last week, and consequently had to be held over; however, it is still timely, for we have not yet forgotten our own Hallowe'en celebration.—ED. VARSITY.

Y. W. C. A.

There was not as large an attendance at usual at the Y.W.C.A. last Tuesday afternoon, but those who were not tempted by the sunshine were amply rewarded in listening to the address given by Professor Dyson Hague of Wycliffe College. In his earnest manner he reminded the girls of the peculiar influence of women and urged them to use it as a sacred power. It is not nearly so hard, he said, to visit the poor and nurse the sick as to be kind and loving to those who are constantly with us; yet there lie our greatest opportunities.

A solo, which was thoroughly enjoyed by everyone, was given by Miss J. W. Forrest, '01. Then Miss A. I. Dickson, '00, spoke for a few minutes on the work of the Missionary Study Class, which meets on Friday afternoon at 4.15 o'clock in the Y.M.C.A. parlor. A special feature of the meeting on Nov. 22nd will be the roll-call, and all the members are urged to be present.

The Varsity

Published weekly by the students of the University of Toronto. Annual subscription, One Dollar, payable strictly in advance. For advertising rates apply to the Business Manager. Address all communications for publication to the Editor-in-Chief, University College.

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TORONTO, NOVEMBER 16, 1898.

CONGRATULATIONS.

Congratulations are due to the Intermediate Champions, to Captain Brown, and to Manager Ross, and their men. Now for Ottawa City!

A QUESTION OF MONEY.

During the past week THE VARSITY has received, in pamphlet form, the text of the address delivered by President Loudon at Convocation. Among a number of other questions referred to the President adverted to the matter of the raising of the fees, a thing necessitated by the University's want of money.

It is a statement you will often hear: "If people want higher education, let them pay for it." Now this appeals to anyone's common sense, for any man knows that if he wants a new hat he must go and buy it; the state will not present him with one; and if his boots are worn out, his country, no matter how great his genius, will not provide him with a new pair at the expense of his fellow-citizens. Similarly if some youth demands a University training let him have it by all means, but let him foot the bill himself, do not ask his next door neighbor, whose craving for learning has been more than satisfied at the public school—do not ask him to help to contribute to the cost of keeping him four years poring over musty volumes from the dead and buried past. To a good many people this represents the best of common sense. When they go over that line of argument they feel their logic is flawless, their position impregnable. There is an element of truth in such an opinion; that is the trouble; it contains some truth, but not the whole truth. The fact is, the question of Higher Education is not to be settled in any such off-hand fashion. As President Loudon says, it was not any sympathy with the proposal for making education more expensive that led the authorities to increase the fees. Recourse was had to this act simply because no other means of raising the revenue was available. The President, we believe, in this connection makes a remark which shows that, while he believes the step taken is the only possible way of getting out of the difficulty, still in his opinion it is a

step in the wrong direction. As he points out, when a community stints its University with the necessities of life, the University in its turn must make ends meet somehow—in our own case by charging the students more for the instruction given. The consequence of this is that fewer can afford to attend the University, and this reacts on the community by the consequent reduction in the number of highly educated citizens it possesses. This lowering of the standard of learning among a people is, as the President remarks, accentuated by the fact that "in education no man liveth unto himself, but what he acquires redounds indirectly to the profit of the community and the nation as a whole." In this statement there is a great deal of truth. For who can estimate the effect which may be produced upon a nation by the infusion into its intellectual life every year of a large number of trained and cultured minds? Such an influence ought to be both stimulating and elevating. The withdrawal of such an influence must be followed by some results—results, we believe, which would be the reverse of stimulating and elevating. President Loudon's address is throughout well worthy, not of a mere reading, but of attentive study.

VENTILATION.

This question of ventilation is a very old one, and yet we feel called upon to say something. Can nothing be done to improve the air of the lecture rooms. After a large class has been for an hour in one of these—in particular Room 4—the atmosphere is atrocious. Then the trouble is, that on a winter day it is almost impossible to open a window because it would be too cold and draughty. Surely it would be better to not allow Room 4 to be filled. It cannot be healthful, and it certainly is disagreeable. Is there any adequate reason why large classes should not assemble in one of the Halls? Of course the Professor could not speak so comfortably as in a smaller class-room, and perhaps his students might not hear so well, but—!

While speaking about this matter of air, or rather bad air, the occasion presents itself to call attention to the Students' Union building. Perhaps this year will see improvement, but last winter the whole place, the Reading Room especially, was kept insufferably hot. To sit down at the table and attempt for half an hour to read a magazine was enough to ensure a certain headache. And at the "Lit," when in addition to the heat from the "coils" a score of big gas-jets blazed away, the thing reached a climax, and we do not doubt many a one was kept from attending, because of the intolerably hot atmosphere. We are not trained in the art of heating buildings, and generally the advice of the amateur to the professional is not considered of much value. We have, however, a suggestion to make in all humility, which we offer for what it is worth. It is this: To obtain less heat, burn less coal!



SATURDAY'S RUGBY.

The Rugby matches played at Kingston on Saturday were reported for THE VARSITY by Mr. Alexander, the Secretary-Treasurer of the Rugby Club. His comments on the games will be read with interest.

THE JUNIOR CHAMPIONSHIP.

The Juniors met defeat at the hands of the London Football Club. The keystone of the team, "the scrum-mage," was found wanting, and Varsity lost the ball with distressing frequency. London had a strong scrum-mage and a capital running quarter, whose quick dashes round the end, assisted by two good running halves, won the game. London scored its first 3 points on rouges. They also secured a try on Hobb's run before half time. In the second half Varsity played a much stronger game. Their 2 points were got by a goal from a penalty which was kicked by Macdonald. Macdonald, the captain, played a strong and effective game, and handled his men well. Paterson and Fudger also played well, and should make good men next year. Ritchie played better on Saturday than ever before, and this is high praise. Brodie, Clarke and Doyle are far away the best of the wings. Munro, the centre, was the cause of the wreck of the scrum-mage as both Stratton and Harrison worked hard, but to little effect.

THE REFEREE.

In the Association game between Varsity and Queen's the Toronto representatives gave their opponents a whitewashing. By the time "Sam" Dickson's men had done with Queen's they had fixed the score at 4--0. The game was marked by hard, close checking, Varsity's combination being particularly good, while Queen's defense was equally as stubborn.

SATURDAY'S RUGBY.

Queen's University, 5; University of Toronto, 4.
University of Toronto II., 7; Royal Military College, 5.

The Varsity met its first defeat for the season when it succumbed to the Queen's team by the narrow margin of a single point. There are several reasons for the result, but let no more be said about it than this alone, that more glory comes to Old Varsity out of the defeat than will ever come to Queen's in a thousand years by such victories as Saturday's.

The weather conditions were imminently favorable to the Queen's men, who are accustomed to the heavy style of scrum-mage game which Guy Curtis picked up one year when the boys gave him a trip to Princeton to see if he could pick up any new tricks; while the sloppy ground on which the snow lay two or three inches deep was not at all propitious for Varsity's light and fast aggregation.

The attendance was excellent considering the weather and the fact that no championship destinies hung upon the game; about 600 witnessed the match. Referee Turner and Umpire Alley, of McGill University, lined the teams up as follows:

Queen's.—Back, Macdonell; halves, Curtis, McConville, Elliott (Capt.); quarter, MacDowall; scrum-mage,

Gordon, Carr-Harris and Paul; wings, Branscourt, Kinsley, Shaw, Ferguson, Tobin, Falconer and Ross.

Varsity I.—Back, Beal; halves, McKenzie, Boyd, Hills; quarter, Biggs; scrum-mage, Gibson, Sanderson, Hall; forwards, Meredith, MacKenzie, Burnside (Capt), Armour, Darling, Caldwell, and Ansley.

Elliott kicked off for Queen's in good style to Caldwell, who carried the ball back on the run as far as centre field. From the ensuing scrum-mage Biggs passed to "little Alex." who punted to Queen's 35. Here Caldwell and Ross got into trouble and were sent to the fence to allow their angry feelings to subside.

An offside by Varsity gave Queen's a free kick, which brought the ball back to Varsity's 35. Here in a scrum-mage George Hall lost a valuable tooth, dinging McDowall's head in the operation. Biggs stopped a dangerous-looking dribble on Varsity's 20 yards, but all in vain, as McConville on the next scrum-mage kicked almost to the blue and white goal line. From a succession of mass plays in front of Varsity's goal Tobin finally went over for the much-desired try which Elliott failed to convert. The play for the remainder of the half contains little of interest, save the fact that Shaw of Queen's was unlucky enough to be detected employing some of the tactics already enumerated and as a consequence was ordered to the fence for ten minutes. When the second half opened, Varsity worked in some fine dribbles for decided gains, Biggs and Armour showing up well in the good work. The success of these dribbles was largely aided by the fumbling tendencies of Macdonell, the Queen's full-back. Queen's finally got a free kick on her own line, but Elliott botched the attempt, and Thrift Burnside made him very sorry that he did by dashing over with the leather for a try. Queen's, 4; Varsity, 4. Tart, Hills and Burnside had some misunderstanding about the goal kick, and as a result Varsity lost 2 points, which might have changed the final score.

The play from this out was very even indeed, and up till five minutes from time no addition was made to the score. But just when everybody began to conclude that the scoring for the day was over, Elliott made a long kick into Varsity's touch in goal, making the tally, Queen's, 5; Varsity, 4. The blue and white had no time to make up the difference, and the game ended with Queen's leading by that single point. And so ended the last game in the Intercollegiate Union's Senior series.

If it be asked what in particular the game showed, it may be said that once more it was demonstrated that Varsity wants dry days for successful games, but they go into the game with Ottawa quite fearlessly now, feeling that after Saturday they can stand anything.

The Senior game was not the only hard battle being fought in Kingston Saturday, for some three or four miles from their Senior brethren, the Varsity intermediates were toiling away on the R.M.C. grounds to bring home another championship.

The Seconds drove out from the hotel at 1.45, accompanied by a few supporters, among whom were Messrs. Beatty and Allan of the S.P.S., Mr. Douglas (brother to Billy), and the Secretary of the Club, Dr. MacCurdy, whose enthusiastic interest in the success of the teams has made him more popular than ever, also turned up at the game and remained during the first half.

The teams lined up at 2.40 as follows: R.M.C.—Back, Maclaren; halves, Caldwell, Harvey, Murphy; quarter, Baker; scrum-mage, Osler, Lindsay, Millson; forwards, Carr-Harris (Capt.), Harcourt, Bingey, Rathbun, Keith, Gibbons and McConkey.

Varsity II.—Back, Davidson; halves, McArthur, Brown (Capt), Aylesworth; quarter, Cormen; scrimmage, Kay, Douglas, Staley; forwards, Russell, Hunt, Montizambert, Telford, Elliott, Armstrong and McCollum.

Referee.—Dalton of the Kingston Granites.

Umpire.—Webster of Kingston.

Varsity won the toss and elected to kick against the hurricane which was blowing off the lake, and the choice was in all probability a very wise one.

The Cadets simply rained in the kicks for the first couple of minutes, but Varsity's backs were equal to the occasion and kept relieving until Armstrong cleared by a good run for 30 yards into touch. But on an offside a moment later the R.M.C. got a free kick, which Harvey placed over the dead-line and tallied. R.M.C., 1; Varsity II., 0.

It was another free kick that gave the Cadets their second point, which they secured on Aylesworth's rouge. R.M.C., 2; Varsity II., 0. By the way, the manner in which the Referee penalized Varsity while he allowed the most unblushing tricks in the soldier's scrimmage was appalling. "Feather" had hard luck on a pass to Percy Brown. It was intercepted and dribbled over to Jack Davidson who rouged. R.M.C., 3; Varsity II., 0.

Brown tried the long kick-off this time and Murphy's fumble of the greasy ball justified the play. McArthur's magnificent punt right to the Cadet's line a minute later placed the Army team in a risky position, and when they finally lost the ball to Varsity, the Intermediates' quarter quickly snapped the ball out to Aylesworth, who was carried over by Telford and Jack McCollum. R.M.C., 3; Varsity II., 4.

The kick was next to impossible and McArthur could not make anything of it. It was not long before Caldwell kicked over the Collegiate line to Davidson, who very wisely and properly rouged. R.M.C., 4; Varsity II., 4. A hail of free kicks for R.M.C. followed, which they used to very poor advantage, gaining only a single tally on a kick over the dead-line. R.M.C., 5; Varsity II., 4. This ended the first half. The idea now was that Varsity would roll up a good score with the wind, but all who thought that, had not reckoned with the obstinate R.M.C. defence.

The second half commenced with a series of scrimmages, from one of which Brown secured the ball and kicked over the dead line. R.M.C., 5; Varsity II., 5. The same style of play continued on the kick-off and too much cannot be said for the magnificent way in which the soldier boys baffled the mass-plays of their heavier opponents. Varsity could no more make a try than could Sisyphus roll the stone over the hill-top. Finally from a scrimmage in the Cadets' 30 Brown punted into touch-in-goal. R.M.C., 5; Varsity II., 6. It was not very long till the same player punted over to Maclaren, who rouged, leaving the score: R.M.C., 5; Varsity II., 7. This was not changed during the remainder of the play. The whistle blew with Brown just kicking into the R.M.C. touch-in-goal.

For the Cadets the halves played a good game, though they kicked too far ahead in their anxiety to score single points; but Baker must be especially mentioned as a brilliant and promising player. He seldom bucked the line without making extensive gains.

All Varsity's back division played a good, creditable game, relieving well in dangerous moments. The scrimmage seemed hardly able to cope with the wily trio of the Cadets, and the forward lines were well matched. Russell gave Carr-Harris a good time, and these two

players didn't see much of the ball. McCollum and Armstrong were too speedy for their men, but the magnificent (though illegal) interference of the Cadets broke them up a good deal.

Too much cannot be said of the splendid treatment extended by the Cadets to our boys. To go into details of their kindness is unnecessary; but we all agree with Hunt when he insists that there are only three letters in the word "gentlemen," and those three letters are R.M.C. The game they played was hard, fast and tricky, but no disgraceful scragging occurred such as marred the Senior match, and the Cadets and Varsity II. showed the public that Rugby can still be played as a gentleman's game.

THE LIT.

Last Friday afternoon it was reported in the library that a member of the Executive would, at the meeting of the Literary Society that night, announce that the Executive had decided that dancing would be prohibited at the *Conversazione* this year, and that at the same time each student would be told the number of the policeman that had been delegated to be his guardian for the night, to see that he kept strictly to the heel and toe motion of the promenade, and I wished to find out the number of "my" policeman in order that I might early decide whether he is strong enough to prevent me from breaking the law; so I went to the meeting through snow and slush in the expectancy of hearing an historic announcement. But, alas, the report was false, in at least one particular, that the announcement was to be made that night. Yet, in spite of my disappointment I enjoyed the meeting at stages; but don't force me to "manufacture facts," by saying that I took infinite pleasure out of everything that happened. The first part of the programme was composed of a series of two-minute speeches by Vice-President MacKay. As a result of his arguments he secured for the Executive the permission to recommend debaters to represent Varsity in the Intercollegiate Debating Union. W. H. Alexander and W. F. Anderson will go to Trinity, December 2nd, for this purpose. We were also informed that Messrs. McAlpine and Birmingham would act instead of Messrs. Russell and Ross in the capacity to which these latter gentlemen were elected last meeting. Mr. D. McDougall was entrusted with the commission of going to Victoria on the evening of Dec. 2nd to instruct the managers of the "Conversat." in the methods of conducting the quadrilles. Messrs. A. McDougall and J. H. Fisher, the former because he hails from the "flats" in the vicinity of the Dominion Parliament Buildings, and the latter because of his political science ability, were chosen to be the opposing leaders in the first Mock Parliament.

The President then called on Mr. Groves for a recitation, which I noticed he read out of a Doune's Reciter. When he had been reading for some fifteen minutes and was beginning his last paragraph, a gentleman in a front seat requested him to talk louder as he could not be heard. You may imagine how much I, who sat near the rear wall, know about the story he told! Varsity's chances against Queen's, R.M.C., and London were thrashed out in my neighborhood while these things were going on. Messrs. Kilgour and Stewart, by mathematical considerations, and Messrs. Cornish and Ashworth from a natural science standpoint, debated on the following topics and upheld the affirmative and negative respectively: Resolved, That an offensive and

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defensive alliance between Great Britain and the United States is both practical and desirable. As was "natural" the speakers on the negative won.

Ex-President Young, who on his entrance during the early part of the proceedings had received an uproarious welcome, was requested by Mr. Wickett to decide the debate. He did so, and in his speech of decision talked also about things other than the debate. He was not in a complimentary mood, and criticized three defects of the society: (1) The "kitchen" chair in which he had to make himself comfortable during his last year's tenure of office. (2) The empty front seats. (3) The presence of one gown among four debaters. In his talking about the kitchen he might at least have complimented the cooks on the excellent viands they provided. However, his speech was the best part of the programme, and it is to be hoped that a continued interest in the society will soon procure for us another visit.

GERRY, '00.

Kenzie, Varsity; Committee, Cadet McConkey, R.M.C., M. White, Trinity.

MODERN LANGUAGE CLUB.

Before a crowded meeting of the Club on Monday afternoon Mr. Keys spoke very entertainingly and racily about "Student Life in Germany." Particularly interesting was the account of the celebrated duelling customs so prevalent about Halle and other centres. The popularity of the "Kneipe" was also humorously brought out. Mr. Keys' paper was very much enjoyed by the large audience. Next Monday will be devoted to the Scotch humorist, James Barrie, who will be dealt with by Miss Tennant, and to Jerome K. Jerome, who will be treated by Mr. Hunter.

DOUBT.

Hours of dark doubt ! black-winged and blighting hours,
Clinging with vulture-claws to shivering soul
That like Prometheus dies, yet dying lives whole
To battle painfully with baffling Powers,—
Hours of dim doubt ! surging and seething hours,
With smothered swell o'ersweeping all the mind,
That grasping at the Rock, grips not, being blind,
But beats its life out in the white surf-flowers,—
Why came ye to o'ercloud the golden day,
Child of the Sun, that gladsome sped his car,
Till your weird shades wandered athwart the way
To check his hastening chariot, and mar
The glowing splendor of his god-like brow
With thought of nothingness beyond the Now ?

—William Hardy Alexander.

INTERCOLLEGIATE DINNER AND MEETING.

After the matches had been settled in Kingston on Saturday, the first annual dinner of the Intercollegiate Union was held at the British American. John Inkster presided. Speeches, songs and toasts ended, the Union held a meeting for the election of officers for the ensuing year and other business. It was decided that henceforth College teams should not contest for championship honors with any team outside the Union. Mr. Parker's financial statement revealed a balance on the right side. The elections of officers for '99-'00 resulted as follows: Hon.-Pres., Dr. Geates, Mcntreal; President, W. Turner, McGill; Vice-President, W. Dargavel, Queen's; Secretary-Treasurer, A. J. Mac-

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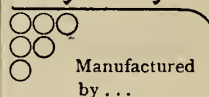
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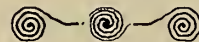
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EDUCATION DEPARTMENT CALENDAR.

DECEMBER—

1. Last day for appointment of School Auditors by Public and Separate School Trustees. [P.S. Act, sec. 21 (1); S.S. Act, sec. 28 (5).] (On or before 1st Dec.)
Municipal Clerk to transmit to County Inspector statement showing whether or not any county rate for Public School purposes has been placed upon Collector's roll against any Separate School supporter. [P.S. Act, sec. 68 (1); S.S. Act, sec. 50.] (Not later than 1st Dec.)
- 5 County Model Schools Examinations begin. (During the last week of the session.)
6. Practical Examinations at Provincial Normal Schools begin. (Subject to appointment.)
13. Returning Officers named by resolution of Public School Board [P.S. Act, sec. 57 (2).] (Before 2nd Wednesday in Dec.)
Last day for Public and Separate School Trustees to fix places for nomination of Trustees. [P.S. Act, sec. 57 (2); S.S. Act, sec. 31 (5).] (Before 2nd Wednesday in Dec.)
14. Local Assessment to be paid Separate School Trustees. [S.S. Act, sec. 55.] (Not later than 14th Dec.)
Written Examinations at Provincial Normal Schools begin. (Subject to appointment.)
15. Municipal Council to pay Secretary-Treasurer Public School Boards all sums levied and collected in township. [P.S. Act, sec. 67 (1).] (On or before 15th Dec.)
County Councils to pay Treasurer High Schools. [H.S. Act, sec. 30.] (On or before 15th Dec.)
County Model School term ends. Reg. 58. (Close on 15th day of Dec.)

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Michaelmas Term
October 1st to December 23rd

LECTURES IN ARTS AND MEDICINE
BEGIN OCTOBER 3rd.

The Rotunda.

E. M. Wood, '01, is studying medicine in Philadelphia.

"Deke" White, another Hamiltonian, was in Toronto last week.

"Mell" Bertram, '02, fell over his foot the other day and twisted his ankle.

Miss A. E. Tennant, '97, one of the first editors-in-chief of *Sesame*, is now looking after high scholars in Mount Forest.

One of the gentlemen of '02 went over to the vice-regal reception last week, and begged a rose of Lady Marjorie. What next!

H. B. King, one of the most prominent of last year's freshman class, is attending the Model School in Walkerton. He wishes to be remembered to all his friends in '01.

Edouard Rod, the novelist and contributor to the *Revue des Deux Mondes*, has been engaged by the Cercle Francais de l'Universite, Harvard, to give a course of lectures on French literature, under its directions, before Harvard University during the coming academic year. These annual series of lectures were inaugurated last year by H. Rene Doumic, the literary critic of the *Revue des Deux Mondes*. M. Paul Bourget, of the French Academy, will probably be the Cercle lecturer in the year 1900.

E. E. Conner, '01, has joined the ranks of the Benedicts, and will not continue his studies for a Bachelor degree.

"Vance" Bilton, '00, of the Varsity Lacrosse Team, has gone out to Assinaboia to spend the winter on a ranch there.

Wortz Smart, '00, has had to leave town suddenly for England. VARSITY's readers will be sorry to hear that his sister lies seriously ill in London.

G. H. Balls, '98, who is among last year's grads attending the Normal College, Hamilton, was a spare man on the Hamilton Tigers when they played the Argonauts in this city last Saturday.

"Nick" Hinch, '98, was down from the Ambitious City playing with the Tigers' scrimmage on Saturday. "Nick" went on to Kingston by the evening train.

Dr. J. W. O. Malloch, B.A., '91, has returned from British Columbia, and will practice in the city. Dr. Malloch played in the scrimmage of the championship teams of '95 and '96.

"Jack" Hobbs, '98, came to the city with the Londons to see his young brother beat the Varsity Juniors and incidentally to take his degree at the Senate meeting on Friday night.

The VARSITY regrets that owing to a mistake it announced a couple of weeks ago that Mr. Wagar, of '98, had removed to Ottawa. This is not so. Mr. Wagar is still in Toronto and is still doing tutoring.

The annual Reunion of the graduates of the Parkdale Collegiate Institute will this year take the form of a dance, to be held in St. George's Hall, on Friday, December 2nd. Tickets (\$1) may be obtained from the secretary, Dr. C. E. Pearson, 130 Yonge street, or from any member of the committee.



THE ROYAL MILITARY COLLEGE

THERE are few national institutions of more value and interest to the country than the Royal Military College at Kingston. At the same time its object and the work it is accomplishing are not sufficiently understood by the general public.

The College is a Government institution, designed primarily for the purpose of giving the highest technical instructions in all branches of military science to cadets and officers of Canadian Militia. In fact it is intended to take the place in Canada of the English Woolwich and Sandhurst and the American West Point.

The Commandant and military instructors are all officers on the active list of the Imperial army, lent for the purpose, and in addition there is a complete staff of professors for the civil subjects which form such a large proportion of the College course.

Whilst the College is organized on a strictly military basis the cadets receive in addition to their military studies a thoroughly practical, scientific and sound training in all subjects that are essential to a high and general modern education.

The course in mathematics is very complete and a thorough grounding is given in the subjects of Civil Engineering, Civil and Hydrographic Surveying, Physics, Chemistry, French and English.

The object of the College course is thus to give the cadets a training which shall thoroughly equip them for either a military or civil career.

The strict discipline maintained at the College is one of the most valuable features of the system. As a result of it young men acquire habits of obedience and self control and consequently of self-reliance and command, as well as experience in controlling and handling their fellows.

In addition the constant practice of gymnastics, drills and outdoor exercises of all kinds, ensures good health and fine physical condition.

An experienced medical officer is in attendance at the College daily.

Five commissions in the Imperial regular army are annually awarded as prizes to the cadets.

The length of course is three years, in three terms of 9½ months' residence each.

The total cost of the three years' course, including board, uniforms, instructional material, and all extras, is from \$750 to \$800.

The annual competitive examination for admission to the College will take place at the headquarters of the several military districts in which candidates reside about the middle of June in each year.

For full particulars of this examination or for any other information, application should be made as early as possible to the Deputy Adjutant General of Militia, Ottawa, Ont.

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THE VARSITY

A Weekly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Events.

VOL. XVIII.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, NOVEMBER 23, 1898.

No. 6

THE WORSHIP OF ATHLETICS.

Καὶ ἄμα μία καὶ αὕτη τῶν βασάνων οὐχ ἐλαχίστη,
τίς ἕκαστος ἐν τοῖς γυμνασίοις φανεῖται.

—Plato.

The worship of the athlete and his art is so human and inherent an impulse, that the modern exaltation of athletics does not confront us with any new cult or doctrine, but with simply the peculiar developments and phases of a primitive sentiment.

For the tried athlete of every age catches the public favor and admiration through his exhibiting the hard qualities of nerve, pluck and endurance, the basis of the Greek *“θυμὸς”* “spirit,” which, in esteeming so highly, we are but following in the steps of Plato, who regarded the “spirited” element as one of the vital essentials in the education of the young men of the “Perfect City.”

Regarding athletics from this common basis of admiration, there has been but little radical change in people's point of view since the games the Greeks celebrated at Patroclus' funeral to the Olympian meeting of 1896. Time, locality, climate and race have necessarily played an important part in determining special rules, theories and etiquette of sport, but behind all this, deep down in man's heart lurks that old animal love of hard fighting, where the spirited qualities have free scope and play. This admiration is the unifying feature of all good, true sport, whether it be for the splendid charge of the half-back through the opposing line, or for the grim, steady nerve of the batsman who has “fought” eleven men for an afternoon and has not “given a chance.”

Tribute paid to prowess such as this puts us side by side with the cheering throng that watched the winner finish in the Olympian stadium, and would make the Greeks, Spartans in particular, most delighted and interested spectators in a modern “Rugby” match.

The Greeks counted the years by the great Olympian games. The enthusiastic sportsman of to-day is still the Greek in thought and expression, for his chronology is largely a list of memorable athletic achievements—“the year that Cross of New College broke the half-mile record,” and, to more firmly settle this date he adds that in the same year, “Oxford had to follow on.”

In a University above all places, where men are young and blood runs fast and hot, we may expect to find deep homage paid to athletics and a strong feeling of hero-worship for the successful athlete.

The question of paramount importance is—how far is this enthusiasm based on sound, healthy and logical principles? How far may these athletics be accepted as the true, clear-cut type, establishing a tone and spirit, so instinct with the honor and dignity of the University, so harmonious and even in their working, that they may

serve as an object lesson and a pattern to an entire community? Now, if athletics are to exercise a real influence in any body of men there must be general participation, or at least a lively sympathy. The Greek games exemplified this. The four great athletic meetings—the Olympian, the Pythian, the Isthmian and the Nemean, were for more than a century the main bond of unity among the scattered states of Greece, controlled by no centralizing, political tendency, but standing each aloof in a strained spirit of jealous rivalry. These great contests, open to all Greeks, brought the townsmen from far and wide, to worship and sacrifice to the same Deity, to witness the same sports, and renew the pleasant associations of former days. The meetings were under the “Truce of God” and, under surroundings so suggestive of peace and paternal feeling, yet so stimulating and bracing in their influence, the Greeks caught a feeling of national pride in their own supremacy over “barbarian” races, thus keeping alive the vital spark of unity that blazed forth in the splendid fire of concerted action at Marathon, Salamis and Thermopylae. What these great games did for the unity of the Greek townsmen athletics should do for the student body. In any large University there is always a risk of disintegration of sympathies and interests, especially when there is no common residential life.

The separation and isolation of the outside existence is further increased by the diversity of purpose and habits incidental to the purely academic side of life. There the division of schools, faculties and courses tend to a distraction of the general and a cementing of the individual interests. In the keen competition for class honors each man naturally works solely for himself, not moved by any corporate or fraternal impulse.

Now it becomes the duty of athletics to draw together all these scattered elements, and to substitute for the complexity of aims and objects, the common interest of recreative enjoyment in the “unhindered exercise of one's natural force.” In such an atmosphere men are divested of such accidents as “course” or “year,” and with one heart and purpose give themselves up to the fresh and wholesome instinct of delight in bodily exercise. “What religion knits people so closely as common sport?” says Robert Louis Stevenson in his “Inland Voyage,” referring to the hearty reception given him by the “Royal Sport Nautique,” a boating club in Belgium. It was a rainy night, but the boat-house was crowded with members, who took the wet and weary traveller to their hearts, with the eager question—“En Angleterre vous employez les sliding-seats n'est ce pas?” When warmed and fed, the guest of the evening returned the hospitality by answering, as best he could, a volley of questions on English boats, makers, styles and designs. “We are employed in commerce during the day,” said an enthusiastic Belgian, “but in the even-

ing, *voyez-vous nous sommes sérieux.*" How delightfully expressive, and how absolutely true in the case of men generally! No matter how conscientiously the daily work be performed, yet do not men, like these young Belgians, become really "serious" and entirely natural, when they cast aside all business sense of duty and responsibility, and play their games or talk their "shop" simply because they *like* to do so.

This is the sort of thing that forms friendships which last for life, the friendship of men who have pulled in the same boat, played on the same eleven or fifteen, and have stood shoulder to shoulder in victory and defeat. This same feeling should be developed in the general mass of students, who are not competent like the chosen few to publicly contend for the credit and the honors of the University, but are still privileged to witness the contests, to share the joy and pride of victory, and, if need be, stoutly bear the discipline of loss. But they must stand by their teams through all that may happen, and be staunchest in support when the colors are at half-mast. Enthusiasm, when victory smiles, is a very cheap article; it is much rarer but far dearer in the darkness and humiliation of defeat. But in addition to having a delightful influence in forming life friendships among men, and in creating a warm feeling of loyalty to their University, athletics have a wider, even a national influence in that they, more than anything else, help to sustain a high standard of courage, and that, too, the courage that goes with self restraint, unflinching obedience, and the patient thoroughness that does all work well. What Wellington said about Waterloo and the playing fields of Eton, may also be said about Atbara and Omdurman. "Play up! play up! and play the game!"—the old school cry is heard once more on the battle field, and hearts leap and pulses throb with the rush of memories of the hard-fought battles of the old school days. And clear above all other recollections is the lesson that was learned in the tug and stress of the games—play for school and not for self! "Never mind me my lads! Get on Company F," cried Captain Urquhart, as he fell at Atbara. There is the type of man and spirit that has made the empire, the type that it has been the chief glory of the English Public schools to breed. Wellington is credited with being the first to discern the value of this training. As a matter of fact the legislators of Sparta have better claims to the discovery. For we have in the Spartan education of boys a foreshadowing of the discipline of modern England. This we know, that the youth of Sparta were the hardest and best trained athletes in Greece, and that in all their games and exercises, while they were never allowed to lose the strictly corporate sentiment, yet great stress was laid upon a nice distribution of authority, and various grades of government, so that each boy might learn to obey and in his turn command. Leonidas and his 300 *lost* Thermopylae on the playing-fields of Sparta. And with this soldier spirit there naturally exists in an army that ideal discipline which depends upon a sound relationship between officers and men, a relationship which takes its root in mutual pride and respect. Under such conditions we should be spared the sight of an officer brutally abusing a private, and then killing him with his sword because he objected to the abuse, or of a corporal "drawing his gun" on his captain, because the latter justly reproved him for insubordination—two recent pictures of military life.

The school captain is pretty sure to handle a regiment well, for he has himself gone through the hard

school of obedience, has acquired a keen sense of justice and fairness, and knows what he may reasonably demand from his men; in dealing with boys he has had to contend with sulkiness, obstinacy and conceit, and the tact and judgment that helped him to deal with these difficulties will stand him in good stead when the same problems confront him in his regiment. He has caught the trick of commanding that makes compliance an act of pride.

But in all this we cannot too strongly insist that to produce this virile, national type, athletics must do far more than merely breed a fighting spirit. For, as Plato warned, and as history has constantly proved, the intrinsically excellent quality of "spirit" or "*θυμός*" may inasmuch as it is so animal and primitive by nature, be developed in an entirely wrong direction, unless governed and tempered by the reasonable mind. It may, in brief, deteriorate into its perverted form—brutality. Plato knew a lot about the theory of athletics, in spite of his ignorance regarding the edicts of modern Leagues, Unions (?) and Associations. If athletes were to live up to his standard, we should have good reason and strong justification for "athletic worship." The value of competitive sports and athletic training from a physical standpoint is something so self-evident, especially to a Greek who set so high a value on bodily perfection, that Plato rapidly passes over this point, to emphasize the fact that the main value of gymnastics is "spiritual;" that is to say, "gymnastic" must exercise a healthy influence on man's higher nature, working in unison with that other great educational force—"music," each acting as a stimulus to and a check upon the other; for "gymnastic" by itself produces the type in which spirit is so over-developed that it runs riot in a man's nature, and, from being a virtue is transformed into a positive blemish in character. So Plato had no mercy on the "professional" who spends his life in exercise, eating and sleeping, with the whole horizon of his life bounded by the body and what pertains thereto. His ideal athlete is the man who has trained his whole being to an exquisite symmetry; who submits himself to a simple and abstemious life, following the exacting rule of diet and exercise, that he may keep the body under and develop within himself high courage, love of contest and iron nerve; who, on the other hand has schooled his mind to be exquisitely sensitive to the gentle influences of life, in language, music, painting, or nature herself, and to be quickly responsive to all that appeals to his sense of what is honorable, noble, fair and good.

Have we not here an ideal towards which any University may proudly strive? There is, moreover, nothing in this doctrine which is in any way inapplicable to the high excitement and keen rivalry of "league matches," or any other contest where the stakes are high. The harder the battle and the greater the prize, so much better chance has the true sportsman of proving his principles and of setting a high standard of athletic conduct. His bodily powers have been trained to such a pitch of perfection that he dares and endures to the uttermost, standing out before his fellows in the glory of his strength; nothing daunts his spirit or checks the rush of his attack; yet this splendid display is pervaded and controlled by lofty ideas of honor, chivalry and that self-respect that scorns the petty trick and the unmanly advantage.

This is the type of athletes that will elevate the tone of a University and win for it more prestige than cups and championships. For such men will play their games

for the love of the games themselves and their bracing influence on character, and not for the mere sake of winning.

In this, the desire to win at any cost, lies the curse of present competitive sport. This is the passion which makes men forget all feeling of self-respect and descend to all the low forms of trickery on the one hand and coarse brutality on the other.

This is the cause of that detestable professionalism, either actual or virtual, which has so insidiously crept into and pretty well corrupted almost every branch of sport. It is a lamentable fact that teams bearing the names of Universities or other institutions of learning should so lower themselves as to import outsiders, to help them to win a game. Policemen and expressmen are most useful and honorable members of society, but they are sadly out of place on a University football team. A University should establish a standard of excellence in all that pertains to education of young men, both in practice and theory; hence, it should teach, not only undergraduates, but the public generally, that the very excellence of athletics depends upon their proper valuation, as something which makes men in the best sense of the word, something which breeds quiet, self-control and modesty, and not as a mere series of contests where the sole object is victory, and the atmosphere one of loudness, contentiousness and aggressive swagger.

While the good name of the University is primarily in the hands of the various teams, a great responsibility rests with the spectators of the matches. On their conduct the tone of the game must very largely depend. Nothing causes bad feeling and stirs up strife among players more surely than coarse or insulting language from onlookers. Surroundings of such a character have fostered that despicable doctrine of "laying out" the man whose only offence is his brilliant play. Herein we see a striking instance of that over development of "*θυμός*" and its deterioration into low brutality. "A fair field and no favor!" must be the guiding principle, and unless a club's officials can guarantee that a visiting team be treated fairly and honorably, they had better retire to some other sphere of action. Home grounds must of course have a distinct advantage, as every nook and corner is familiar, and the strong backing of friends is a wonderful stimulus; but, as soon as applause is mixed with abuse and derision for opponents, a legitimate advantage is converted into a shameful breach of good taste and feeling.

In many cases the authorities have been much to blame in tolerating a false spirit and standard in competitive sport. A Western University magazine contained, not long ago, an earnest appeal to the students to help the football team to "boom their Alma Mater."

What a pathetic inversion of Plato's idea! If an "Alma Mater" desires to be "boomed" in this way, and cannot make herself attractive and popular through her ministrations to the intellectual needs of young men, she can hope for little success with the material charmed into her halls by a series of football victories. It is only right and natural that those in power should heartily sympathize with students in all their sports; they should not, however, look for any reward in the shape of "advertising." The desire to win is in itself an entirely healthy impulse, and only becomes objectionable when unduly exaggerated. Ambition, the desire to successfully match one's self against another, was one of the

strong features in Plato's "*θυμός*." The world worships success and the winner. The "spiritless" man is the one who has no desire to win. Then, gentlemen, keep this idea before you:—Play to win—honorably! If you cannot do that, lose like men, frankly and fairly, scorning all insinuation or excuse.

Thus far we have dealt with the ethical side of University athletics. Now, to derive full benefit from sports they must be managed and directed on a fixed basis of system and precision, with proper distribution of responsibility and authority. First and of prime importance is the captain, who must win his place, not by election but by merit, as the former system is almost certain to introduce a spirit of favoritism, both in the voting and as a natural result, in the captain's management of his team.

But he who is to be the leader in the field must owe his place to no one but himself, and having won it, he must rule supreme and "can do no wrong." He must select his players, show them where and how *he* wants them to play, demanding from each unquestioning obedience and unswerving loyalty. Without a firm, skilful leader no team, however good individually, can ever win high rank. He must be willing to do all and a little more than he demands of his men, and they in turn must be quick and zealous to respond. The player who thinks he knows better than the captain how the game should be played, and refuses to accept from him his playing orders, is the weak spot of many a capital team. A well-trained and handled team has always an impressive and business-like demeanor. Each man knows exactly his special work, and therefore it is unnecessary for the captain to be shouting orders and directions; he has taught the players that talking wastes good wind, an article highly prized in football, for example, when there are two minutes left to play. There is no noisy appealing and protesting to the referee, for, if appeal must be made, it is the captain's place to do it. Take the maxim of "The Maltese Cat"—"Play the game—don't talk!" And, depend upon it, when you find this quiet conduct in a team, there is a lot of hard work being done.

Further, the captain must be responsible for the appearance of his men upon the field. Small matter as it may seem, yet the question of athletic dress is of great importance, as tending to produce uniformity, smartness and becoming pride of appearance. Each organization should have its own distinctive colors, which it is the exclusive right and privilege of its chosen representatives to wear. Nothing stimulates the true sporting spirit more than the "color" system. The captain who holds office as being the "color" of longest experience, must decide who prove themselves worthy to wear the badge of honor and receive permanent places on the team. This system will cause a most healthy rivalry in competition for positions on the different teams, and give each sport a special standing and dignity of its own. It will further establish and perpetuate those precious associations which hang upon such trifles as cap, coat or crest, those little links of memory which knit men so closely together that strangers wearing them become guest-friends one of another wherever they may meet.

While each sport is independent in itself there must be an Athletic Board of some sort, which shall rule the whole. And here, again, let places be won as much as possible through merit. For example, the captains of

each team are the first that are naturally suggested to one's mind. The Board must not consist of ornamental members, but of men who thoroughly know their business and the special needs of each branch of athletics. Not only in the case of captains, but with the other members, merit should rule as far as possible. This Board will have much to do, many meetings to hold, and the fewer the members the better for working purposes. It must exercise a controlling voice in all questions which affect general athletic interests, sanction the distribution and expenditure of moneys, the adoption of colors by any team, and generally preserve an orderly and even system throughout all the organizations.

Above all else there should be the guiding hand of the Faculty, not in any vague and indefinite shape, but directly through a small committee, composed of men who, as far as possible, are conversant with athletic questions, and at any rate are deeply interested, and are willing to devote time and energy to their duties.

There must be some supreme power such as this in school or University, not objectionably in evidence and constantly showing its hand, yet always ready to help and advise, and a final voice in all questions of right and wrong. Athletic management is an art, and the men at the helm must be men of practical experience and ripe judgment, men like captains who have come up from the ranks, and by commanding others have absorbed much of the wisdom of life. And they are entitled to feel that in doing their duty, often unpleasant, they have the approval and staunch support of the Faculty through its special representatives. Thus athletics may become an integral part of University life, and their whole sphere of influence be widened and dignified.

Then, gentlemen, give your worship to the athletics, which will elevate the standard and tone of your University, which will teach men to

"Set the cause above renown.

To love the game beyond the prize."

And let your admiration go forth unchecked for the athlete who is master of his game and of himself, who wisely and modestly estimates his achievements at their true value, who, while training his body to combine iron strength with Hellenic grace and swiftness, never forgets to obey the higher impulses of honor and self-respect.

A. A. MACDONALD.

NATURAL SCIENCE.

A very successful meeting of the Association was held on Wednesday of last week, in the Biological Building, where a large audience assembled to hear papers by Mr. Cook, '90, and Mr. Walker, '00, on "Plants in Folk-lore," and "Forest Trees of Canada," respectively. Both papers were highly interesting, but from different standpoints. The former subject, dealing as it did with the traditions and superstitions of the people, regarding the origin and curative or destructive properties of many plants, gave Mr. Cook plenty of scope to exercise his humor. Mr. Walker, in the masterly way he handled his subject, showed that he has a wide knowledge of the forests of Canada, for whose protection he appealed strongly. His paper was well illustrated, and good descriptions of our Canadian trees were given.

THE THANKSGIVING OF '87.

The other evening, in the soothing light of my grate fire, an old graduate of '88 and myself got talking about the past and present of our Alma Mater, and finally his mind drifted to incidents of his College course. Suddenly he burst out laughing, and said: "Well, of all the funny things I ever saw, the best was the night we hazed, or, what is the same thing, reformed a Freshman by the name of Cunnington; I have to laugh every time I think of it." And he proceeded to relate the following incident:

"One evening, about this time of the year, in 1887, when I was a Junior, Mufti Mills, a couple of Seniors and myself were warming ourselves over old Mills' grate fire, in the first house, and enjoying a quiet smoke. Incidentally, we were discussing the poor quality of the 'grub' our steward had been inflicting upon us lately."

"He didn't even give us a decent dinner to-day, and this is Thanksgiving. By heavens! I am going to register a severe kick some place, if it is only to be on his poor head," said Roaf, determinedly.

"Never mind, 'Roackie,' old man," said Mills, soothingly, "young Baird will be down in a few minutes with the turkey his folks sent him from home. Then we will have some eatables, and what's better, a few drinkables. We all do need a little nourishment."

"Why didn't you tell me of —," but here the door burst open and Baird, the Freshman of our house, bounded into the room, and nearly capsized me.

"What on earth's the matter, Baird?" said Mills, half angrily, "you've got your nerve with you, if nothing else."

"Plenty the matter, turkey gone, grub gone, and bottles gone—the whole blame consignment vanished."

"What!" we all ejaculated, and presently our visions of turkey, cake and bottles were floating around in air that was far from having its usual color.

"Order! gentlemen, order!" said Mills, severely, "we must proceed at once to hold an inquest, and find the culprits."

Of course no evidence was forthcoming, so it was finally decided that our just anger should be vented on some victim, and a Freshman by the name of Cunnington was unanimously elected. This fellow was a young Englishman, of good family, and but lately come to Canada. He had proved a most irrepressible Freshman, in spite of our sincere and earnest efforts to make him tread the paths of righteousness and respect.

Baird was ordered to tell Cunnington that the Mufti wanted him. He, however, soon reappeared, to say that our victim had not yet come home.

"Not home by 11.30?" said Mills, "this won't do, where is he?"

"Billings says he is parading with the other tin-soldiers, and I guess Billings knows."

At this we all laughed.

"This is serious, gentlemen. You see that it is very suspicious for Cunnington to be out after the occurrence of that theft—very strong circumstantial evidence, this! Baird go and tell O'Neil and MacPherson to come here at once."

We all knew what that meant, for "Reddy" O'Neil, a Junior, and "Becky" MacPherson, a Sophomore, were chief and assistant police officers respectively, and acted as aides-de-camps to Mills.

These two gallant officers soon appeared, and were told to get Cunningham and bring him to the Mufti's room as soon as captured.

About a quarter of an hour afterwards we heard a banging of doors, a shuffling of feet, and a confused murmur from the lower hall. Then there was a stumbling of feet on the stairs, and presently the open door of our room framed a very comical-looking group. The Freshman formed the central and most striking figure of the tableau. He was in full regimentals, but his hands were bound behind his back, and a handkerchief over his mouth. "Reddy" held the Freshman's right ear by one hand, and waved the latter's bayonet over him in a very threatening manner, while big MacPherson did his duty with a pair of coal tongs as the weapon of offence.

"Mark-time! Quick-march!" shouted "Reddy," and the group passed in amid the shouts of laughter from the rest of us. We then stood the Freshman in the coal scuttle, and the Mufti took his big arm chair.

"Order! gentlemen. Officers remove the prisoner's irons." "Reddy" saluted and proceeded to saw his way through the ropes with Cunningham's volunteer bayonet. MacPherson then removed the handkerchief, and exposed to view Cunningham's moustache, well waxed and beautifully and artistically drawn out. This made his appearance all the more ludicrous, and, speaking for myself, I nearly collapsed with laughter.

"Now salute his honor—you tin-soldier," said "Reddy," giving him a touch of the bayonet, and Cunningham saluted.

"Officer, procure the lawyer for the defence," whereupon "Reddy" O'Neil disappeared, but soon reappeared with a fourth house Freshman, whom he bound and gagged. He then placed him beside the prisoner in the coal scuttle, and saluted.

"The trial is now ready to proceed," said Mills, "Prisoner's name?"

"Tommy Atkins," said "Reddy," with a grin.

"Quite appropriate," and Mills never smiled. "Charge?"

"Kleptomaniaism," replied "Reddy."

"Of what?"

"One turkey and a half-dozen bottles."

"What evidence have you to offer?" asked Mills.

Then O'Neil went to the door and called in a fourth house Freshman, who carried a basket.

"Reddy" first produced a bottle. "This, your honor, was found in the prisoner's coal-box." Then he brought forth a cork, and said, seriously: "Now the cork exactly fits this bottle. You see the significance of this, no doubt?"

"Assuredly, officer; very damaging evidence," replied Mills, rubbing his hands. "You haven't taken Political Science for nothing, I see, Mr. O'Neil. Perhaps you have more evidence yet, though?"

Then "Reddy" swelled his chest, and tried to look wise and consequential, after the manner of intelligent officers. He then dived into the basket and produced a well-cleaned drum-stick. "This posterior appendage of a turkey was found, your honor, in the prisoner's Sunday boot, and was discovered by me," and "Reddy" once more saluted.

"Splendid," said Mills, "that is enough. Prisoner, are you guilty or not guilty?"

But Cunningham would not open his mouth.

"Speak," said his tormentor, and he pricked him with the bayonet.

"Not guilty," replied Cunningham, sullenly.

"That's no way to address the judge," said "Reddy," "say your honor."

"I won't, let me out of this, you cad," but MacPherson and O'Neil held him tight.

"That's right, officer; I must insist on being properly addressed," said the Mufti, severely.

"Say 'your honor,' you poor forsaken wretch," said O'Neil, feigning pity.

"I'll die first," said the Freshman, desperately.

"Well, then, I guess you'll have to die," said "Reddy," coolly. Just then his face was overspread with a most luxuriant smile, and evidently a bright idea had struck him. "Well, we won't kill you all at once, private, but will just dispose of you in pieces, as it were. Freshman, get me a pair of scissors."

While these were on their way, we all were wondering what ingenious idea had sprung from O'Neil's rather fertile brain.

"Have I the Court's sanction?" asked "Reddy," solemnly.

"You have," said Mills, "and do your duty, officer."

MacPherson then bound Cunningham tightly in his arms, and "Reddy" closed the blades down on the Freshman's well-cared-for hirsute appendage, but before doing the deed, he said, "Now say 'your honor,' you poor kleptomaniac."

"I'll die first," said Cunningham, desperately. And this brave declaration was punctuated by a clip of the shears, and a half inch of his beautiful moustache parted company with its parent."

"Now say 'your honor,'" and Reddy prepared for another clip.

Here the Freshman evidently decided discretion was the better part of valor, and mumbled out a reluctant "your honor."

"Guilty, your honor," said "Reddy," saluting and poking Cunningham to prevent his contradicting the statement of "guilty."

"Has his lawyer nothing to say?" asked Mills.

The gagged Freshman, of course, couldn't express any ideas he might have had.

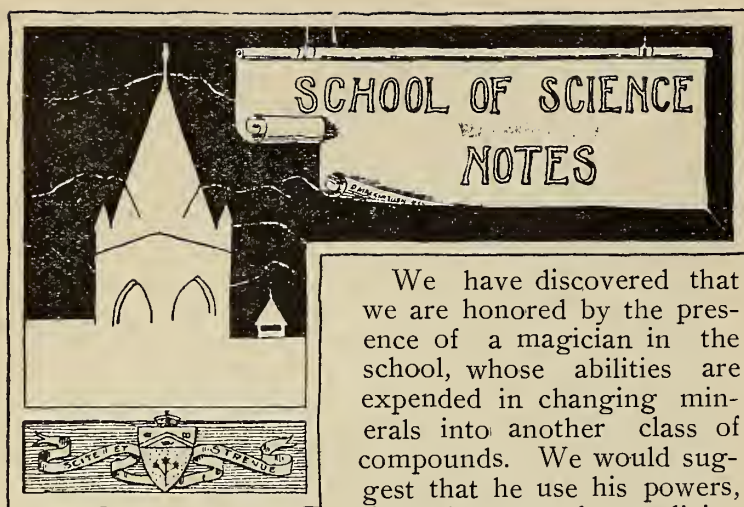
Just then the gas was turned off, and in the dark the Mufti pronounced that Cunningham should replace what we had lost, and have it ready for demolition by the following night, which he did. We had a good time, and at the end Cunningham was voted a jolly good fellow—that was for a Freshman.

GAVIN.

OF RECEPTION.

The Second Year students and their guests assembled on Friday afternoon in the East Hall to make merry the occasion of their second annual At Home. Last year's reception was spoken of as a great success, and, we are pleased to note, the class as hosts and hostesses have made this year's event one of equal merit, so that all say it was the jolliest one yet. The merry-makers promenaded to the music of Glionna's orchestra, in the East Hall. The Ladies' Reading-room was daintily arranged for the serving of refreshments; the abundance of cut flowers gave the scene special charm. President Kylie and his committee deserve much praise for the success that attended the function. The programmes were especially pretty in the blue and white combination, and they will be treasured by many as souvenirs of a most enjoyable evening.

AN INCIDENT IN THE WAR.



We have discovered that we are honored by the presence of a magician in the school, whose abilities are expended in changing minerals into another class of compounds. We would suggest that he use his powers, since they are of a medicin-

al nature, after the Dinner on the 9th of December.

We shall not blame this innocent-looking wizard for a disappearance which has been causing the Second Year a great amount of trouble. A young gentleman, whose name does not begin with Z., has laid so many grievous charges against him, that we hope that His Majesty, the Emperor of China, or some other illustrious personage, will do a most beneficial act to humanity and all posterity by trying him on these most damaging charges. We all anticipate a verdict of guilty.

Mr. MacMillan, who is fortunate in being employed by an American mining syndicate, honored the School with a flying visit last week.

Mr. George Hall's teeth are slowly recovering their natural positions. We believe that he has them tied in with a clothes-line.

Mr. Monds, who was seriously connected with the article that appeared in last week's number, was very nearly lynched. Some of his friends happened to come along in time to cut him down from the tree that he was gracefully swinging from.

Hall, we learn is going home for Thanksgiving Day.

Last Saturday morning the School had a very encouraging turn-out of the boys to engage in Rugby practice—about twenty athletic fellows to do their best on the football field. We would like to suggest that the manager might hurry and perform his duties, as the Mulock series are drawing very close now. We certainly have no "cinch" this year, and the only way we may expect to see the cup is for every man to get out and do his best, whether it is in playing or in rooting.

MODERN LANGUAGE CLUB.

The club had a very successful meeting on Monday afternoon, in Room 4. The programme consisted of two essays, the first by Miss Tennant, on "J. M. Barrie, the Scottish novelist and humorist." It was an excellent paper, and was very well received. After Miss Tennant had retired amidst a storm of applause, Mr. J. B. Hunter's essay, owing to the lateness of the hour, was postponed. The meeting then adjourned. Next week there will be essays on Daudet and Balzac, by Miss Wegg and Mr. Umphrey.

The time was the close of a hot summer's day. The place was a cleared space in an abandoned quarry. An officer of the enemy sat in the open air at a table strewn with documents, languidly reading a newspaper of not too recent a date. Behind him and to his left towered a rocky precipice. To his right and partly before him was an almost impassable field of misshapen, blasted rocks, over which might be seen the general encampment. The only entrance to the officer's presence was a tortuous defile, the termination of which lay directly in front of him; but it was soon lost sight of in its windings among the rocks.

Suddenly an orderly entered.

He saluted.

"A person thought to be a spy has been discovered in camp," was the announcement.

"Bring him in," briefly ordered the officer, who then continued reading his paper.

A few moments later a young man was conducted in by six soldiers.

"Is this the man?" asked the officer.

"It is," was the reply.

The prisoner seemed proudly to ignore all that was occurring.

"Search him," was the command.

At this two men stepped forward to obey the order. The prisoner waited until the search was begun and then commenced to struggle. Others went to the aid of those who had started the search. The officer sat calmly awaiting the issue of the struggle, the shadow of a cold smile on his face. The prisoner was quickly overpowered. He resumed his look of haughty indifference when incriminating papers were found on his person. But he wore, in addition, a look of determination. He seemed to realize what must follow an examination of the discovered papers.

The officer coolly inspected the papers.

He looked up.

"Shoot him," he ordered briefly, pointing to the wall of rock on his left.

The young spy was seized and bound. He was taken and placed against the rocky wall. He did not flinch when the soldiers formed a line a few yards away.

"Ready! Present! Fire!" the commands followed in quick succession. At the last the spy fell to the ground, his body pierced by half a dozen bullets.

The soldiers made their exit.

Two others entered with a stretcher.

The body was carried away.

The officer resumed his reading.

ENOCH.

RUGBY DANCE.

Next Tuesday evening the Athletic Association will be At Home in the gymnasium. The Directorate promises a jolly time to all those who go—and everybody is going. The "gym" will be elaborately decorated. The music will be the best—Glionna will furnish it. It is probable that the prizes won on Games' Day will be distributed during the evening. The only other thing that needs to be said is that the supper is going to be specially fine. The management is going to great expense in this respect. Tickets may be had from Miss Salter, any member of the committee, or from the ever obliging Robert Martin, the janitor.

The College Girl

At an early hour on Thursday evening, the bright, attractive home of Professor and Mrs. Mavor was gay with a throng of undergraduates, who had been bidden to dance.

At the entrance to the Reception Room, Mrs. Mavor welcomed the guests; inside, Master Mavor, sweetly pretty in a grey Highland Scotch dress, and little Miss Mavor, gracefully gowned in white, presented each guest with a dance programme.

Enchanting strains of music soon summoned everyone to the drawing-room, where the polished floor enticed the feet to whirl through the mazes of the waltz and two-step.

Upstairs were charming cosy corners, which were rarely vacant. The Library, too, was frequently visited, not always to consult books, for on that evening it contained something more than books. On a long table, glittering beneath the soft radiance from the lights, was any amount of good things. And all too quickly did the thoroughly and delightfully enjoyable evening come to an end.

Besides the undergraduates, were present President and Mrs. Loudon, Mrs. Fraser, Mr. and Mrs. Pelham Edgar; Monsieur Siegfried, Paris, France; Miss Salter, Miss Boulton, the Misses Mortimer Clark, the Misses Parkin, Miss Vandersmissen, the Misses MacMurchy, Miss Willson, Mr. De Lury, Dr. Needler, Dr. Wickett, Mr. Jennings, B.A.; J. Roy Perry, B.A.; S. Mortimer Clark, B.A.

How much the men enjoy "entertaining the 'fair sex' with small talk and flirtations, at the student functions." I think I have quoted correctly from "Spot"—could be somewhat approximately judged on Friday afternoon by their coming in such large numbers to the reception given by the class of '01, in the halls, from four to seven.

However, be that as it may, the reception on Friday was voted to be quite the jolliest reception that has ever been held among the undergraduates.

In the East Hall an orchestra played delightful music, which some felt to be half a waste, since dancing is not a feature at the year receptions, but the promenades were all that could be desired.

Refreshments were served in the Ladies' Reading Room, at numerous small tables, each centred with roses and chrysanthemums. Two large bouquets of chrysanthemums, on the long table at one end of the room, added just the right touch of beauty to the scene—as the committee thought. But evidently the students thought them more beautiful as boutonnieres, for which purpose they were quickly appropriated.

Among those present, the committee were pleased to notice Mrs. Loudon, Miss Salter, the President of the other years; the ladies on the Executive Committee of the other years, and others.

Keen was the disappointment of those of us who have been interested in witnessing the Rugby matches, at the result of the game on Saturday. By far the largest crowd of the season was out to view the game last week, and we were sorry that, in spite of the

splendid work done by Varsity's team, the others carried off the laurels.

The ladies of '01 have been earnestly requested to go out and cheer their class when they play a game against the men in Classics of Third and Fourth Years.

The Y.W.C.A. on Tuesday, November 15th, was addressed by Miss Darling, '01. The topic was "Consecrated Ability," and in a few well-chosen sentences, she showed how Christ used His power while on earth, supplementing her remarks by passages from Elizabeth Stuart Phelps' "Story of the Life of Christ." There was no particular business, and the meeting closed as usual.

PROFESSOR DICEY'S LECTURE.

Professor A. V. Dicey, Q.C., B.C.L., of Oxford, the well-known author of the work on the Law of the Constitution, lectured before an open meeting of the Political Science Club, on Friday afternoon, calling attention to several noticeable facts in connection with Parliamentary Government. Professor Dicey pointed out Parliamentary Government as a thing of very recent growth. The system, so late as 1856, was confined to England and a few of the smaller European states. Since that date, however, it has spread to all the countries of Europe, except Russia and Turkey, and to many countries outside of Europe, notably Japan, so that now, largely through the force of imitation, there exist representations or parodies of the English system all over the world. As the system of representative government has spread, however, the veneration and awe with which it was regarded a hundred years ago, have gradually diminished. This has been due to many causes, but the principal cause Mr. Dicey considers to be the inherent weakness in the system itself. Representative government is a good institution for destructive purposes and from this reason answered well in the beginning of the present century, but it is not well adapted for constructive work. The six hundred and fifty gentlemen, who form the British House of Commons, know about as much about making a law as they do of making a pudding, and serve only as an obstruction to the few on whom the real business of making laws really falls. Nor is party government adapted to present needs. It was all very well when the question of democracy created real dividing lines between the two parties, but now, when no marked difference exists, party government must either be recognized to be a failure, or the system must be reduced to a farce by the creation of imaginary issues.

After the lecture, Professor Goldwin Smith was called upon to make a few remarks, and the President and Professor Mavor thanked Professor Dicey on behalf of the students for his kindness in lecturing.

Y.M.C.A.

The meeting last Thursday was addressed by Rev. L. B. Hyde, of the Northern Congregational Church.

Ed. Robb, '99, the association delegate at Kingston, reported to the meeting. One notable feature of the convention was the emphasis placed on the need of medical training for missionaries.

On Thanksgiving Day a short prayer-meeting will be held in the parlor.

Dr. McTavish, of Central Presbyterian Church, will address the meeting on Thursday, December 1st.

The Varsity

Published weekly by the students of the University of Toronto. Annual subscription, One Dollar, payable strictly in advance. For advertising rates apply to the Business Manager. Address all communications for publication to the Editor-in-Chief, University College.

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TORONTO, NOVEMBER 23, 1898.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

It is unquestionable that in the daily round of work, in the ceaseless grind of routine, our more spiritual qualities are constantly in danger of being neglected and starved. Our energies are so fully taken up in the brute struggle for existence, in the race for wealth, or in the quest of pleasure, that we have but little time for reflection, and that little we often waste. We are all ready to admit that the spiritual element in us should be cultivated, and to righteously proclaim, each of us, that the materialist is one-sided and narrow and wrong; yet the most of us are materialists at heart, though we would deny it hotly if anyone suggested it to us. The majority of us are satisfied merely to live, to grow rich or kill time somehow. It is not too often then that once in the year we should pause and confess our dependence on Nature, for, despite whatever success may have attended our efforts, if we are sane men we must humbly admit our ultimate, absolute dependence on the Creator.

We should remember that it is a privilege to be students at the University of Toronto. For once, let us drop our easy conventional attitude of criticism and be grateful for the benefits we enjoy; instead of grumbling at our teachers, let us try to appreciate their difficulties, and be thankful that there are men among them who, despite the fact that they are doing twice as much work as they ought to do, are yet found doing that work uncomplainingly, and without fair remuneration. Let them at least have our thanks.

Instead of idly and uselessly complaining that there is no college spirit at the University of Toronto, we should rather remember that the knowledge of our defects is the first step on the way to their cure. We should be far worse off if we had not yet found out the fact that college sentiment is not so strongly developed among us as it ought to be.

If we turn our eyes from ourselves, we shall find reasons for thanksgiving. Toronto is prospering; one cannot walk along the streets without being constantly

struck by the increasing volume of business being done. The roads are crowded with drays, carts and carriages, as we never remember having seen them before. New buildings—and not the flimsy match-boxes of ten years ago—are rising in every direction. Older houses are having additions put to them, or alterations made—all the evidence seems to point to a largely increased circulation of money—one of the best proofs of material prosperity. But it is just in the midst of such a cheering state of things that we are apt to become engrossed in these successes of the moment, to forget whence they come.

If we look beyond the city, we find Canada also busy, contented, and expanding. The "child of the nations" is beginning to feel some strength in her "giant limbs." With the opening of the new mining country in the West, the wealth of the East is given new fields for investment, and the sons of Ontario and Quebec have thrown open before them the golden door to success. Let us be grateful for this new blood, which seems to be dancing through the nation's veins, and is bringing new life and interest to us all.

And to take a still broader view; in the far corners of the earth, the Empire is seen entrenching itself, and no sooner is one post made secure when the bugles sound the advance again, and from the heights of Dargai and the sources of the Nile comes alike the inspiring tale of struggle and of victory. But in the triumph of soldier and diplomat, in the smashing of the "Mahdi," and the evacuation of Fashoda, it is in the hour of exaltation—that hour of prosperity at home and glory abroad—that Kipling's "Recessional" comes into the mind, bringing with it other and better thoughts. And with that noble psalm upon our lips, let us stand with bowed heads and humble hearts in the presence of the All-Giver.

WORSHIP OF ATHLETICS.

The article published in this week's VARSITY is from the pen of Mr. A. A. Macdonald, of Upper Canada College. Mr. Macdonald graduated from Varsity in 1890, with honors in Classics and Moderns. He then proceeded to Germany, where he spent the following winter, studying at Leipsic and other well-known centres. Returning to Toronto in 1891, he was at once appointed to the staff in Classics of Upper Canada. — Mr. Macdonald, along with his devotion to study has from boyhood been an enthusiastic sportsman. He has done more for the fox terrier than any man in Canada. As regards Mr. Macdonald's views of sport, we refer our readers to the article which he has been kind enough to write for THE VARSITY.

THE VARSITY—OTTAWA MATCH.

There is a great deal of questioning as to what ought to have been the outcome of Saturday's game. Many of us think we owe our defeat to hard luck, still

there is no use in crying over spilt milk, and we must take our beating and say nothing. But it is no beating to be ashamed of; the result was never out of doubt till the time-keepers stopped the game. Captain Burnside could hardly have his team more "fit" than they were on Saturday. It is known that the Ottawa men were more used up after the match was over than were our representatives. But notwithstanding all this, we were beaten—whether by a superior team or by hard luck matters little now.

TRANSLATIONS FROM HEINE.

A star is earthward falling
From yonder glittering height;
The star that love betokens
Is falling in my sight.

From the apple tree are falling
White blossoms soft and still,
With them the teasing breezes
Unhindered work their will.

The swan sings in the fish pond,
Sails up and down the wave,
And singing yet more softly
Sinks deep in his watery grave.

It is so dark and quiet !
The blossoms are blown afar,
In silence dies the swan-song,
And fades the flaring star.

—Liebling.

IN MEMORIAM.

THE VARSITY regrets to announce the death of Miss Ethel Topping, B.A., which sad event occurred in Woodstock on Monday, October 30th. Miss Topping was a graduate of our University, and was a well-known and popular member of the Class of '94. Matriculating from the Woodstock Collegiate Institute with honors in Modern Languages, she was the first lady from that school to receive the degree of B.A. from Toronto University. During her course she was not only successful in obtaining high honors in Moderns, but was active in the Modern Language Club, in the Class Society of '94, and in every undertaking connected with the interests of the women undergraduates. After graduation she attended the Normal College, and, immediately upon the successful completion of her course at that institution, accepted a position as teacher in the Clinton High School. In the midst of successful work there she was stricken with consumption. She immediately resigned her position and spent the winter in Florida and the summer in Muskoka, but without avail. The disease had taken too deep a hold upon her system, and she gradually succumbed.

Though perhaps unknown to the present generation of undergraduates, Miss Topping will be affectionately remembered by the women graduates from 1891 to 1897, all of whom will regret her untimely death. She was a bright and lovable girl, an excellent student, a brilliant musician, an enthusiastic lover of Old 'Varsity, in every way a fine type of the College girl. THE VARSITY takes this opportunity of voicing the regret and sympathy of faculty, graduates and undergraduates.



MEMORIA NON MORITUR.

From Ottawa the blood-red warriors came;
High their renown, and dreaded was their name.
Upon an iron horse that snorted fire,
They came by night, filled with a bold desire
To take the scalps of an unwary foe,
And make their camps with ghastly carnage flow.
But lo, the braves that wore the blue and white,
From scouts heard of the treachery by night,
And waited for them in an open field,
Resolved the reeking tomahawk to wield,
And die like men beneath the Welkin's dome,
Fight to the death, for squaw, papoose, and home.
'Twas afternoon, ere yet the foe appear,
Swelling with pride, and knowing nought of fear,
Those brutal braves, whose black and deadly deeds
Of former years had sown foul hatred's seeds
'Mong all the pig-skin chasers east and west,
Hungry for new repasts of blood, they pressed
With fury on, unheeding ambushade.
Upon a sudden, out of a grassy glade,
Leapt fierce the braves who wore the white and blue.
And savage at their braggart foes they flew.
The dreaded warriors at that onslaught bold,
I'ell back surprised, and marrow and blood grew cold.
The western warriors thought of home and squaw;
These nerved their hands, and made them shout hurrah.
They pressed their foes, and bloody battle waged,
The sea of carnage fierce and fiercer raged.
The war-whoop rang—the gory field along
Was heard the wounded warrior's dying song.
But in that awful effort to lay low
And maim forever the hatred murderous foe,
The younger western braves had spent their strength.
And, worn by wounds, and lapse of time, at length
To the dread veterans of the elder East,
Who ne'er their stubborn fight a moment ceased,
At last began to weary yield their ground.
At once the heroes of the Rising Sun,
When once fair Fortune slowly had begun
On them to smile, on their young foes they rushed.
And blood poured from a hundred wounds and gushed
O'er all the plain. The western star had set,
But in such a cloud of glory met,
That from that field, where the young warriors died,
From all that reeking carnage, far and wide,
There rose—

[NOTE.—This wonderful fragment of an Iroquois epic was found late Sunday afternoon in Rosedale Ravine. It seems to refer to a battle that took place long ago between two Indian tribes, the Ottawas and some others, who lived in the vicinity of this city. Though, unfortunately, this remarkable poem is not complete, it is still a literary relic of great historical and linguistic value. My translation does no justice to the Homeric fire of the original.] —THE BARD.

As I was leaving the grandstand on Saturday, after witnessing what was the finest and closest exhibition of Rugby football that it has ever been my good fortune to see, Professor McCurdy, the Honorary President of the Rugby Club, said to me: "I am as proud of our boys as if they had won." This

is, I think, the spirit in which we all should take our defeat. Varsity played on Saturday the strongest game of the season. They quite surpassed Ottawa in speed and "snap," and throughout played hard, but clean football. The tackling of the Varsity team was a revelation to all who had not closely watched their play throughout the season. This did more to break up the splendid running game that Ottawa employs than anything else. Ottawa had developed the running to a pitch never reached before, except by the Osgoode team of '92. Their passing and running with the ball was magnificent. After all, it was the superior weight of Ottawa that won them the game; to their quarter, Kenny, the ball came out clean and sharply, and as he was, as a rule, splendidly protected, his work approached the perfect. Biggs, on the other hand, was continually caught by the Ottawa scrimmage, and had but little opportunity to exhibit his ability. His bucking was extremely effective at times, and he fed the halves, when possible, in good style. Candid critics were ready to allow that our trio of half-backs were superior to their opponents in catching and kicking. They had only about two errors each, which, considering the fact that they were playing facing the sun, is extremely creditable. As for tackling, they were easily superior to Ottawa, but were not nearly so proficient in passing and running. Alec. Mackenzie had as usual the lion's share of the work, and although he was, perhaps, not so brilliant as usual, his work was such as to prophecy a splendid future. Walter Boyd showed that he was still the most steady of the three. He excels the others in capturing the ball on throws from the touch-line and in line bucking. Hills is, perhaps, the strongest runner of the three; his dash out from the line through several wings, with the following kick to touch, was extremely pretty, and reminds one of the remarkable work of the same kind done by Counsell, two years ago. Little Norman Beal had but little to do, but that little he did well. Twice he relieved with pretty runs and saved a rouge; but perhaps his best pieces of work were the way in which he rushed Walters into touch in goal, and the way in which he saved by securing the ball from Boyd's blocked-kick. The scrimmage was, as the wisecracks had told us, our weak point. Sanderson was too light to get the ball out when matched against such a veteran as Kennedy, and was watched too closely to use any trickery. When Armour replaced him in the second half, Varsity was more successful. Hall and Gibson both did their work well, but were not strong enough for their heavy opponents. Blackwood did decidedly the best work on the wing line; he was almost, without exception, the first wing down on the ball, and his tackling was superb. In my opinion he is the finest outside wing Varsity ever had. Burnside himself played a strong game, and handled the team in a splendid fashion. No praise can be too high for the work he has done this year. At times he may have made mistakes in tactics, as his critics urge, but they have been entirely minor mistakes, and one must realize that he has made the team, taught most of them to tackle, and trained all of them to play, has worked out his own signals and tactics, and at one and the same time has held his own opponent and captained the team. A. J. Mackenzie has improved this season, in that his tackling has wonderfully changed for the better. He is by far the best inside at Varsity, and on Saturday's showing, one of the best of the wings.

Armour played the strongest game that he has ever done. His following up is phenomenal for so heavy a man, and his scrimmage work was exceedingly good. Meredith is still a Junior, but he worked hard, and to a large extent, successfully. Darling is another Junior, and he, too, had hard work with his big opponent, but he did some splendid work in stopping the Ottawa runs around the end. Perhaps Caldwell should not be left to the last, for he held Rayside in good style, and followed up very fast. The Ottawa wing line was much heavier than our own, not nearly so fast, but of greater experience, and they used many tricks with which our men were not acquainted; not underhand or mean tricks, I mean, for they were on their good behavior, and played a clean game, but such as were fair and honorable.

Blackwood brought us our first score, a rouge, by capturing Wilson behind the line. Our other two points were secured by a goal kicked from a penalty by Hills. This was the only scoring done by Varsity during the game, and the only scoring during the first half. Only once during the first half, during which we had the wind (the sun was behind a cloud), was the play in the Varsity quarter. If the scrimmage had been more successful in getting out the ball, we would, beyond a doubt, have scored more, for we often forced the play to the Ottawa quarter. Their heavy trio, however, hurled our own scrimmage back on the quarter continually.

The second half had hardly begun when Southam punted to the Varsity line, and as the ball hit the goal post, Boyd had no chance to kick, and was captured 10 yards out. Ottawa got the ball and McGee ran round the end for a try, 4—3. Again Varsity's citadel was threatened, but the greatest surprise of the day was in store for Ottawa. Varsity, by a series of mass plays, on Burnside's signals, forced the ball back over the quarter line to half way. It was soon after this that Beal saved about 10 yards out, after Boyd's kick was blocked, and subsequent scrimmaging led to Ottawa being given a free kick, which Hills secured and rouged, 5—3. Twice before Ottawa got the next point, Varsity invaded the Ottawa quarter and once got over for a try, but were called back. Walters, in this case, ran over the line for a try, but Beal tackled him, and aided by Darling, shoved him into touch in goal, saving three points thereby. Varsity again worked the ball back, but were quite unable to score, and after a time Beal was forced to rouge, 7—3. This was the final score. Varsity finished in much better condition than Ottawa; rarely, indeed, has Varsity been represented by so well trained a team.

It is expected that by the end of the week the Association Schedule will be finished, and I hope next week to be able to congratulate the Association upon the close of a most successful season, and University College upon having won the championship. During the week, the Association selected the team which was to represent it in the Saturday game against the team from the City League. The following was the team chosen: Goal, Armstrong; Backs, Reid and Rudell; Halves, Dixon, Blanchard, Turnbull; Forwards, Zavitz, Whitley, Halliday, Wrenn, Hooper. The game was played and resulted in a tie, neither team being able to score. The Association team probably developed the best forward combination. This team will probably represent the Association for the Caledonia Cup on Thanksgiving Day.

PUBLIC DEBATE.

To the general public and friends of the University, as well as to the Undergraduates, who certainly always enjoy a meeting where they reign supreme, the public debates held by the Literary Society have ever been interesting events. The former, on these occasions have an opportunity to test and applaud the debating and oratorical powers of the students, trained in these useful mental calisthenics, not by a learned professor at the demands of the College curriculum, but in an arena founded and directed solely by themselves; while the students dearly love to congregate in the gallery and cheer on their fellow-students to victory (or defeat), punctuating the speeches with a never-ceasing flow of satirical applause and witticisms. It was from this gallery point of view that I had always looked upon the debates, and I found it very entertaining to hear the humorous sallies of the more witty and less backward boys, and join in the laugh at the "roastings" to which the heroic students, who sat downstairs, were subjected. Seeing, therefore, that every question has two sides, and wishing to view the meeting from the standpoint of the general public (and here I wish to affirm that it was from no other reason) I determined last Friday evening to take a seat in the body of the hall, and I can assure the boys upstairs that my impression of these meetings was different from former occasions. The jokes from the gallery I thought were not at all funny or apropos, and I found it well-nigh impossible to follow the trend of the speeches.

Professor Baker, in the capacity of chairman, opened the proceedings with a few appropriate words. After some most interesting remarks he concluded by congratulating the present Literary Society on having such an energetic and distinguished President as the one whom he would now introduce to make his inaugural address.

Dr. Wickett, on rising, was greeted with great applause. He stated that former Presidents, in their inaugural addresses, had chosen for their subject College sentiment, but in his case he had decided to depart from this custom, and would speak rather on national sentiment, taking as a type Prince Bismarck, whose recent death has made him the object of interest to the whole world. The audience manifested their appreciation of Dr. Wickett's choice of subject and their admiration for his oratorical ability by their careful attention and rounds of applause.

Mr. W. Beardmore, S.P.S., then rendered "Cavatina," by Raff, on the violin in a very masterly style.

The essay by Mr. A. H. R. Fairchild, '00, on Genius and Reality, was a product of deep thought and literary skill. I may echo the chairman's hope that Mr. Fairchild's essay will soon be reproduced in printed form.

A very entertaining selection from Mark Twain's experiences with European guides, by Mr. Burch, '99, soon brought us down from the loftier sphere of thought to which the preceding speaker had raised us—down, down, from the sublime to the ridiculous—and I joined in the quaint Twain humor, which Mr. Burch can so well bring out in his inimitable style and mimicry.

Before announcing the debate, the chairman greatly relieved my feelings by requesting the students not to interrupt the debaters, unless they had something

exceptionally funny to say, and to be sure to think twice, or even four or five times, before they spoke. In this neat way the undivided attention of the students was gained for the speakers.

The subject under consideration was, Resolved, that Lord Salisbury's foreign policy, during the present administration, has been, on the whole, censurable. All four speakers, Messrs. R. J. McAlpine, '99, and A. N. Mitchell, '00, for the affirmative, and W. F. McKay, '99, and G. F. Kay '00, for the negative, showed themselves to be strong debaters, as well as brilliant orators. The two leaders combined clearness and force, while their colleagues were not a whit behind in their forcible and argumentative handling of their respective sides.

I think the audience agreed with the chairman that the negative had beaten the affirmative, and so all, but the two unhappy men who censured Lord Salisbury, went home happy.

OUR ANNUAL HUSTLE.

The "hustle" has seemed for so many years an accepted college institution that many students have, perhaps, given it no serious thought, and have made no enquiry as to the advisability of continuing it. During these years, there has, doubtless, always been a considerable number of students who have felt that the thing ought to die; but they have said so little, and the "hustlers" have said so much, that some of the students may not know of any serious spirit of opposition to this method of receiving the Freshmen.

As far as I know, there are only three arguments that are advanced in support of the observance of this initiatory ceremony.

The strongest reason for its observance is, probably, a conviction in the minds of many students in the higher years that something must be done to curb the self-assertive spirit of the Freshmen. It is feared that if they are not made to realize their immaturity and inexperience at the outset they may want to "run the University"—these are the words actually used. Now, in some degree, this conviction is undoubtedly a true one. There are Freshmen, of course, who enter the University with almost as good an education as some men have when they leave—and with a broader culture; nevertheless everyone must admit that some Freshmen are exceedingly "fresh." On the other hand, everyone must also admit that there are occasionally Sophomores and Juniors, and even Seniors, who are very "fresh." And careful observation will reveal the fact that the men in the higher years, who are found to be too self-assertive, are the very men who showed an abnormal development of "bumptiousness" in their first year. This may lead us to enquire if such a physical discipline as hustling is best suited to remedy a spiritual defect. The "freshest" man I believe I ever saw was in his third year, when he was pointed out to me nearly four years ago, and he, I was told, had been hustled three or four times. Even if we grant, however, the power of physical force to effect the desired change, is it not very evident folly to impose a discipline upon nine men, who don't need it, for the sake of one man who does need it? It does the one man no good, for he is the very man who won't believe it is meant for him in any special manner; and it may do the nine men harm in destroying their faith that an

especially high standard of justice exists among educated men.

When men come to recognize the futility of the hustle to accomplish the work they fondly hoped it would accomplish in decreasing the "fresh" man's self-confidence, they often fall back upon the argument that it is a means of making the Freshmen acquainted one with another, and of developing a healthy class spirit. Here we must ask ourselves whether the development of so much class spirit in our College does not hinder the development of what is more important, a true College spirit. I, for one, do not enjoy hearing the Freshmen vent their exuberant spirits in their class cry without, apparently, realizing that they are under any obligation, or have any right to join in our College yell. We feel the need in University College of a stronger College spirit. Surely an event such as the hustle, which, though it unifies the Freshman class, does so by giving its members a sense of injustice from and antagonism to the higher years, must be judged as producing more evil than good.

The final ground upon which the maintenance of the hustle is urged, is that it is "good fun," a little "healthy sport," "an expression of blood and spirit, characteristic of the Anglo-Saxon people." These phrases appeal to us all. We know what exhilaration, what pure physical enjoyment is to be found in the combined rush, the swaying to and fro, the straining of every muscle in grappling with a worthy antagonist. But here another characteristic Anglo-Saxon instinct must assert itself—the love of fair play. Who can characterize as true sport a game like this, which depends for its very existence upon the fact that one side has no chance whatever of achieving victory? Truly a manly game, this penning up a lot of strangers where they can have only one narrow exit, this taking them singly, and, ten Seniors to one Freshman, shoving them down a flight of stairs, this tripping them from behind, that they may go sprawling down a muddy slope! Gentlemen of University College, what think you of this game, played yearly in your midst, and regarded as a characteristic student celebration?

I know that this article will be regarded by some as an attack upon a time-honored institution. But time does not honor an unworthy custom; an evil is no more venerable because it is old. I appeal to the thinking men of our College—and they are a large majority—to examine the methods of the hustle and to weigh its results. If its methods are found to be false to true reason and to manly instinct, and its results hurtful to our student life, let it live no longer.

N. F. COLEMAN.

THANKSGIVING DAY.

That all the world is blessed with peace,
I do not care a whit;
That Englishman and Yankee kiss,
I do not care a whit.

That golden harvests have been won,
I do not give a fig;
That Manitoba's acres groan,
I do not give a fig.

That Liberty the prisoner frees,
No interest has for me;
That Dervish yields to Soudanese,
No interest has for me.

And yet my thanks go up above,
I think of nought beside;
I've got a letter from my love,
I think of nought beside.

—GRAPLAE.

THE TWO CHUMS.

I was returning to Toronto on Monday morning, after spending Sunday in the country, and, having an endless amount of spare time, I fell to scrutinizing my fellow-passengers in the smoking-car. But these proved to be only every-day people, with the exception of the Italian peddler, who every few minutes raised the lid of his pack, displaying a great variety of odds and ends and beamed expectantly at each of us in turn.

Presently, the fussy little engine snorted into a small station, and blew off huge clouds of steam as if impatient of the delay, and as if it were thinking longingly of its comfortable berth in the round-house at the terminus, and of the thorough rub-down which it would receive after the long run. Meanwhile, two passengers had boarded the train, and had taken seats beside me in the smoker. They were both men of about fifty-five, and looked somewhat alike, due to the fact that each had long, white whiskers and a kindly, benevolent expression. They were dressed very similarly, and at first I fancied that they must be twin-brothers. After they had cut some tobacco off the same plug, filled two pipes, which were exactly alike, and lighted them from the same match, I entered into conversation with them. After a few introductory remarks about the weather, and the slowness of the train, I ventured to ask the question which was uppermost in my mind.

"Are you brothers?" said I.

"No," one of them answered, "we're not brothers, although we're often thought to be. We're only chums."

It sounded so boyish, "we're only chums," that I could not repress a smile, but the old fellow put his hand on his companion's knee, caressingly, and continued:

"Yes, we've been chums for nearly forty years, now; haven't we, Sam?"

"Ever since we were at school, Tom," said Sam, reminiscently.

"Yes," continued Tom, "we were chums at school, and we have been ever since. When school-days were over, we were both apprenticed to the same man, and afterwards started in business together. We've faced the ups and downs of life together, and we are now comfortably off. He saved my life once, and he says I saved his once, so that we are about even on that score."

"But are neither of you married?" I asked. They seemed surprised at the question.

"What do I need with a wife, when I have Sam?" said Tom.

"Why should I marry while Tom is with me?" said Sam.

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"But have you never quarreled?" I said at last.
 "Never!" said both emphatically, and on our arrival at the Union, a few minutes later, I saw them help on with each other's coat, and go away arm-in-arm."

—G. F. McFARLAND, '01.

GREAT SAYINGS OF GREAT MEN.

W. Fred. McKay—"En francais!"
 Ainslie Green—"Do you Know the Boy Flute?"
 Ross Gillespie—"Comment les bons-bons?"
 "Pat" Deroche—"Who Stole my Cake?"
 "Jimmie" Hunter—"Who ever heard of Jerome?"
 John McKay—"Am I speaking loudly enough?"
 G. W. Ross—"Don't say much about it?"
 Thrift Burnside—"What do I think of Ottawa City?"
 "Billy" Alexander—"Don't mention Queen's."
 "Alec." McDougall—"What about the Dinner?"
 A. L. Burch—"Christopher Columbus, is he dead yet?"
 "Sam" Dickson—"Have you signed the subscription list yet—tickets not to exceed \$1.50?"

CLASSICAL ASSOCIATION.

On Tuesday evening, the 15th inst., the Classical Association held an open meeting in the Students' Union Hall. Interesting and instructive papers were read by Prof. E. W. Huntingford, of Trinity Univer-

sity, and Mr. W. L. Grant, of U. C. College; the former dealing with "The Delphic Oracle," and the latter with "The Greek Authology." Mr. Edmund Hardy's piano solo was also highly appreciated. Prof. Fletcher very kindly acted as chairman for the evening.

IN PERPETUUM.

If sometimes in the whirl of life,
 My heart allows thy face to fade,
 If sometimes in the daily strife,
 My mind forgets thy pictured shade,
 'Tis only that in quiet hour,
 Sweet memory will in greater power,
 With long past scene my vision dower.

If sometimes, as the hours drag on,
 I frame one thought apart from thee,
 If sometimes days and times bygone,
 From memory can absent be,
 A phrase of thine will intervene,
 A word can change the duldest scene,
 To visions fair of what has been.

The past, whose joys belong to me,
 Is but the past—and in my heart,
 I hope for rapture yet to be,
 For times when we shall never part,
 And looking on the distant view,
 See painted in a brighter hue,
 Our love of old in ages new.

—ITVS.

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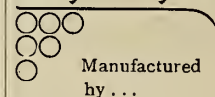
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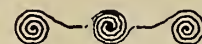
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EDUCATION DEPARTMENT CALENDAR.

DECEMBER—

1. Last day for appointment of School Auditors by Public and Separate School Trustees. [P.S. Act, sec. 21 (1); S.S. Act, sec. 28 (5).] (On or before 1st Dec.)
Municipal Clerk to transmit to County Inspector statement showing whether or not any county rate for Public School purposes has been placed upon Collector's roll against any Separate School supporter. [P.S. Act, sec. 68 (1); S.S. Act, sec. 50.] (Not later than 1st Dec.)
- 5 County Model Schools Examinations begin. (During the last week of the session.)
6. Practical Examinations at Provincial Normal Schools begin. (Subject to appointment.)
13. Returning Officers named by resolution of Public School Board [P.S. Act, sec. 57 (2).] (Before 2nd Wednesday in Dec.)
Last day for Public and Separate School Trustees to fix places for nomination of Trustees. [P.S. Act, sec. 57 (2); S.S. Act, sec. 31 (5).] (Before 2nd Wednesday in Dec.)
14. Local Assessment to be paid Separate School Trustees. [S.S. Act, sec. 55.] (Not later than 14th Dec.)
Written Examinations at Provincial Normal Schools begin. (Subject to appointment.)
15. Municipal Council to pay Secretary-Treasurer Public School Boards all sums levied and collected in township. [P.S. Act, sec. 67 (1).] (On or before 15th Dec.)
County Councils to pay Treasurer High Schools. [H.S. Act, sec. 30.] (On or before 15th Dec.)
County Model School term ends. Reg. 58. (Close on 15th day of Dec.)

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BEGIN OCTOBER 3rd.

The Rotunda.

"Bart" Armstrong's home is now at Ottawa, but he says his heart is still in Toronto.

There is a rumor that the residence men mean to give a dance during the month of January.

G. W. Ross, '99, who was elected to the managership of the hockey club, has resigned that position.

J. R. Bone, '99, was a much noticed guest at the public meeting of the "Lit" last Friday night.

Miss Webb, '98, is the latest recruit from last year's graduates to the Ontario Normal College, Hamilton.

The senior Rugby team are going to Buffalo for Thanksgiving to play a match against the Bison pig-skin chasers.

Dean DeLury entertained the fourth year men in residence one evening last week. A very enjoyable time was spent in the Dean's comfortable quarters.

We are sorry to hear that Miss E. M. Sealey, '99, has been called home by the illness of her mother, but hope she will be able to return to College after Christmas.

The new regulation requiring an audit by the bursar of their accounts is causing many a headache among the numerous treasurers of the different societies round Varsity.

There was a Hamilton man up to see the Varsity-Ottawa city match last Saturday, and he was the first human being who ever returned happy from Toronto to the Ambitious City; he had seen Varsity beaten by the team that hunted the Tigers to death!

Mr. Bennett, of Windsor, was in town last week visiting his friend, E. A. Cleary of the senior year. Mr. Bennett left for home on Sunday.

The Harbord Old Boys' Club will hold their second annual dinner at Webb's on the evening of Dec. 1st. Tickets, (\$1) may be had from J. W. Bain, B. A. Sc. of S.P.S., or from the secretary of the club—E. F. Burton, '01 Varsity.

It is amusing to see the crowd of residence men line up in the janitor's room at noon every day and watch the longed-for letters being distributed. Some of them are not satisfied—so you would think to see the look of settled gloom on their faces—unless they get a big stoutish-square envelope with round, girlish-looking writing upon it. If such a letter comes, their faces beam like the sun over Lake Ontario and all is well—till about four days after. The second house is particularly subject to these changes of mood.

Freshette—"I asked Miss R. if she had a nice time at the At Home and she said, 'Oh, I met such a lot of 'sticks'!' What on earth did she mean?"

Bright Sophomore—"Why! Theolog's, of course!"

Her smile was most bewitching,
And beside him down she sat,
And she made a great impression—
But she made it on his hat.

—Ex.

He loved his Dinah dearly
And he sighed to her one night:
"Dinah, could you love me?"
And she whispered, "Dinah might."

They were married in the autumn,
When she blows him up at night
He realizes what it meant
When she whispered "dynamite."

—Ex.

It was at a class At Home. They sat out a promenade in a nice little cosy corner. The next promenade had begun and other couples were already seeking this cosy nook. "Shall I take you back to your rendezvous?" said he, "your unfortunate partner will be looking for you."

She is still pondering this ambiguous statement. Coza, '00.



THE ROYAL MILITARY COLLEGE

THERE are few national institutions of more value and interest to the country than the Royal Military College at Kingston. At the same time its object and the work it is accomplishing are not sufficiently understood by the general public.

The College is a Government institution, designed primarily for the purpose of giving the highest technical instructions in all branches of military science to cadets and officers of Canadian Militia. In fact it is intended to take the place in Canada of the English Woolwich and Sandhurst and the American West Point.

The Commandant and military instructors are all officers on the active list of the Imperial army, lent for the purpose, and in addition there is a complete staff of professors for the civil subjects which form such a large proportion of the College course.

Whilst the College is organized on a strictly military basis the cadets receive in addition to their military studies a thoroughly practical, scientific and sound training in all subjects that are essential to a high and general modern education.

The course in mathematics is very complete and a thorough grounding is given in the subjects of Civil Engineering, Civil and Hydrographic Surveying, Physics, Chemistry, French and English.

The object of the College course is thus to give the cadets a training which shall thoroughly equip them for either a military or civil career.

The strict discipline maintained at the College is one of the most valuable features of the system. As a result of it young men acquire habits of obedience and self control and consequently of self-reliance and command, as well as experience in controlling and handling their fellows.

In addition the constant practice of gymnastics, drills and outdoor exercises of all kinds, ensures good health and fine physical condition.

An experienced medical officer is in attendance at the College daily.

Five commissions in the Imperial regular army are annually awarded as prizes to the cadets.

The length of course is three years, in three terms of 9½ months' residence each.

The total cost of the three years' course, including board, uniforms, instructional material, and all extras, is from \$750 to \$800.

The annual competitive examination for admission to the College will take place at the headquarters of the several military districts in which candidates reside about the middle of June in each year.

For full particulars of this examination or for any other information, application should be made as early as possible to the Deputy Adjutant General of Militia, Ottawa, Ont.

Graduates

of the University who favored us with their patronage while students are reminded that our facilities for commercial work are very complete. We will be pleased to see any of our old friends, and can guarantee that any work they may entrust to us will be carefully and neatly finished. Our address is still 414 Spadina Avenue, and we still have the same phone—1878. Call us up and we will send for your order. We are Printers and Stationers.

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THE VARSITY

A Weekly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Events.

VOL. XVIII.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, NOVEMBER 30, 1898.

No. 7

GENIUS AND REALITY.

In a note to the latest edition of his "Introduction to Browning," Prof. Corson makes mention of a personal conversation held with the poet, during which he alluded to the divided opinion as to the meaning of the expression in "My Last Duchess," "I gave commands; then all smiles stopped together." "He made no reply," he writes, "for a moment, and then said, meditatively, 'Yes, I meant that the commands were that she should be put to death.' And then, after a pause, he added, with a characteristic dash of expression, and as if the thought had just started in his mind, 'or he might have had her shut up in a convent.'"

The significance which Prof. Corson sees in this reply is that genius concerns itself only with the artistic motive; and hence it serves to illustrate clearly what we have to suggest concerning genius and reality, more particularly in their relation to a certain form of literature, the possibilities of which may not be recognized by all.

Probably it is due largely to the tricksiness of that uncertain goddess of memory, Mnemosyne, that many have gathered from their study of biography much that associates eccentricity with genius. And, indeed, at first thought, genius seems to be an anomaly—something out of the usual course of nature—not, it is true, entirely without usefulness, but which, nevertheless, is rather undesirable for a life of happiness and Elysian ease. But genius is not the possession of but a few. It is something possessed in a very *low* degree by nearly everybody, and in a high degree by very few—so few that the world's great men of genius are soon numbered. Genius is insight into the fulness of relations; it is *direct* perception and apprehension of truth, unhampered by self-consciousness; it is not characterized by thought, but by clarity of insight. The *talented* man thinks and works in the abstract; the man of genius perceives truth directly, and works in the concrete—by unconscious and spontaneous synthesis. Genius is the sight and touch of things spiritual, more definite than the sight and touch of things material; it is not introspection or reflective thought, since genius, in the great majority of its activities, must be unconscious; still, its chief and striking peculiarity is that reflective or conscious thought is not antipathetic to the fulfilment of some of its highest possibilities. Genius is capacity for truth, and its vital assimilation; it is the capacity for lofty, emotional inspiration and range of experience; it is sanity of view and supreme good sense; it is not a faculty of mind but a quality of being—a union of heart and mind that makes it a microcosm embodying the essential elements of the cosmos. Genius gives knowledge that transcends all that is characterized by the mere intellectual, and so is often considered foolish and idly speculative by the world;

it is the sole medium of the transmission of vital truth to the world, and the growth in real knowledge that the world attains is commensurate with its genius. The man of genius rises to the highest type because of his deeper perception, which is his unique faculty; and in his response, his approaches

"The ultimate, angels' law,

Indulging every instinct of the soul,

There, where law, life, joy, impulse are one thing."

Now, this unique power and insight of genius presupposes a unique world for its play, and this—probably in an idealistic sense—we are pleased to call the world of *reality*. And in doing so, we hope to get nearer the truth, even though it be by giving a new interpretation to a term.

The popular conception of reality, of course, is that it is that discerned by, and knowable through, the senses; that which is tangible and material. But anyone possessing any degree of real vitality will readily admit that there is something concerning the existence of which we are more deeply conscious than of the world of sense about us—something possessed by the inward consciousness, that is best known, but least definable. But, if we, who are "cabined, cribbed, confined," are deeply conscious of this, we may very properly suppose that genius, with its fuller development and balance of power, finds a very definite world for its activities, a supposition that can be substantiated from literature. This world we call reality.

Reality is that which constitutes the primary and unchanging substance of life; it is the goal toward which the best elements of men constantly tend; it is that which is of supreme interest to all men, known in their best moments; it is that which is knowable only through an unflinching compliance with the best promptings of the being; it is that concerning the existence of which we have assurance in the world about us—in the trees, the flowers, and the stars, which somehow tell us what is their informing element. As Emerson says: "A tree has another use than for apples, and corn another than for meal, and the ball of the earth another than for tillage and roads."

But because of our limitations, this world of reality is largely beyond our reach, and it is genius alone that brings us into fuller relation with it. True, neither the fact of its existence, nor anything of its composite elements, as genius sees it, is *directly* communicable; but herein lie the crowning victory of art and the glory of the imagination. That which is best in truth does not lend itself to positive demonstration: and epigrams, aphorisms, and definite statements of truth, such as we may find in any of the poets, for instance, serve but as the stepping-stones to a nobler and truer plane—that of the concrete. We must obey *commandments* before we enter into the realm of truth.

It is in the humble metaphor that we have in embryo the noblest form of literature. The probable

cause for its inception is that it met the need felt of adding to the knowledge of one thing by speaking of it in terms of another, better known and bearing certain resemblance of relations. Now, when genius has deep insight into reality, it necessarily sees that to which we are blind; thus it becomes prophetic, and being constrained to speak in known terms, gives us the metaphorical, parabolic or mythical form of expression. This is the *concrete* and artistic, and consequently the most effective means of imparting truth. Indeed, genius may be measured to a certain extent by its ability to use metaphorical language in revealing new-found relations. As Browning has it:

—“Art may tell a truth

Obliquely, do the thing shall breed the thought,
Nor wrong the thought, missing the mediate word.”

This is why we used to enjoy reading “Robinson Crusoe” more than learning the catechism: this is why people now clamor for stories of real life rather than for philosophical statements of truth.

But, if the poet does not advance markedly on the truth of his own time, he will probably give concrete expression to some known truth, and then, lacking self-confidence, interpret it. Tennyson, for instance, makes an elaborate study of the quarrel between the body and the soul in his “Idylls of the King,” but, appearing to distrust the possibilities of his own art, he has told us of his subject. In the “Lady of Shalott,” however, we have a poem of pure concreteness, for it is highly improbable that it is the production of a mere flight of the imagination. Some have noticed the suggestiveness of the stanza:

“Only reapers, reaping early
In among the bearded barley,
Hear a song, that echoes cheerly,
From the river winding clearly,
Down to towered Camelot:
And by the moon the reaper weary,
Piling sheaves in uplands airy,
Listening, whispers, ‘‘Tis the fairy
Lady of Shalott.’”

which very probably has to do with Tennyson's conception of the relation his genius should bear to the world at large. The latter part of the poem shows the results of being won by the world's glitter instead of remaining a faithful disciple of genius and reality.

Spenser, too, adopted the concrete form of expression in his portrayal of a purely ideal world; but, in spite of the genius, there was somewhere a failure in courage, and a deep self-consciousness, possibly aroused by starting with an abstract idea, such that he also gave an interpretation of what he had written.

Goethe and Shakespeare, on the other hand, seem to have possessed a power of insight into reality that gave them truth far in advance of their own time. This makes them, in the truest sense, prophetic. The former is related as having said: “They come and ask what idea I meant to embody in my ‘Faust,’ as if I knew myself, and could inform them.” Goethe, when he wrote “Faust,” was not working in ideas, but in reality. He did not *create* a piece of literature, but he was the medium through which the truth found concrete expression—it was colored; it was given form and a *style* by his personality, and all was as natural as the growth of a flower.

Shakespeare's life was so complete in the living qualities that he seems to have had the experience of ages in his comparatively short life. “The Tempest” is

no mere puzzle picture. Undoubtedly it is the best and only true expression of what Shakespeare came finally to know; but for us it must remain problematical until we grow in knowledge and have a stronger grasp of truth. Even now, the very numerous interpretations of “The Tempest” certify to a widespread conviction that it is the very essence of concreteness. Rudyard Kipling's rather remarkable conjecture of some months ago may be the beginning of the opening of a new avenue of truth.

Now, these illustrations go to show that the method of genius is different from our method; that it sees with another eye, and hears with another ear. Still, it is rather a difference of degree than of kind, for, as we slowly increase our wisdom, we perceive that in genius we have a faithful teacher and an able leader. Pure intellectual analysis proves powerless to discover its secrets, but even men of simple, monotonous lives often see the secrets of life, as genius reveals them, because they live close to nature.

At the present time, however, men seem to prefer trusting their own skill to meet all ends. Literature of the past is for the dreamer; imagination has little or no place, and reason strives to reign supreme. What is needed is a return to faith in the imagination. With that must inevitably come renewed insight, and an infusion of power into literature. With that we shall no longer strive to reduce poetry to an abstraction. Nay, rather we shall grow in power of unconscious, sympathetic response to all reality, as it is grasped and given concrete expression by genius; then, that which before was an “airy nothing,” will indeed gain “a local habitation and a name.”

Genius is the great imparter of truth to humanity. It knows worlds that with us are undreamt of; it knows our weakness and our strength better than we do ourselves; and, in the wisdom of its insight, it tells us what to do with sorrow and with joy; with laughter and with tears; with ambition, love and jealousy; with pity, fear, and all the rest that make up life—with these, genius has to do as it sees, with an eye of unerring vision, into the world of reality. But when it is greatest it never speaks of these; instead, it tells us about The Lotus Eaters, about Launcelot, about Othello, Macbeth, and Lear, and about the Prodigal Son. Then it is we see how much nobler it is to be taught by art than by commandment, by the concrete than by the abstract. Then, as we feel ourselves grow in knowledge, we feel more fully the need of help and assurance from one who has seen into the secrets of life, and we, too, with Whitman cry:

“Surely, whoever speaks to me in the right voice, him
or her I shall follow,

As the water follows the moon, silently, with fluid steps
anywhere around the globe.”

A. H. R. FAIRCHILD.

[We should like to have printed Mr. Fairchild's essay last week, but could not owing to lack of space.
—Ed. VARSITY.]

MODERN LANGUAGE CLUB.

The regular meeting of the Club was held on Monday afternoon. The programme consisted of two essays, one, a most interesting essay, by Miss Wegg, '00, on Alphonse Daudet, who has been called the French Dickens, and another on Balzac's “Pere Goriot,” by Mr. Umphrey, of '99. Both essayists were well received by the large and attentive audience.

The College Girl

The cosy and homelike air of the Y.M.C.A. parlor, where the meeting of the Y.W.C.A. was held last Tuesday, presented a striking contrast to the dull drizzling weather outside. As announced last week, the meeting took the form of a roll-call, to which each of the members responded with a verse of scripture, a quotation, or some thoughts bearing on the topic, "The Everlasting Arms," Deut. xxxiii., 27. In whatever frame of mind the members came, they all went away cheered by some new and happy thought, and by the pleasant hour spent together.

Although the fates seemed to be contriving against the success of our Lit. meeting, Saturday night, their plots were ignored, and a bright, though short programme, was given, under Miss Tennant's able presidency. In the usual order, the minutes were read and approved. A motion was also carried that the Society extend a vote of thanks to Prof. Baker for his kindness in purchasing a book-case for the Grace Hall Memorial Library.

Two missing members considerably shortened the programme, which was opened by a pleasing piano solo by Miss Laing.

Our ex-President, Miss MacMichael, in dealing with the political aspect, quoted Chamberlain's point of view of the Fashoda affair, when he says that the withdrawal of the French "is indicative of their acceptance of the principle of British control of the whole valley of the Nile, regarding which there cannot be any discussion whatever." The excitement attending the Dreyfus case, and the change of the French Cabinet, have also proved disturbing to France. The effects of the German Emperor's visit to the Holy Land have been quite contrary to his expectations. The Turk is at last out of Crete. To-day, as in the past, China is the great storm centre. As to the actual situation there, there seems to be no outward change; whereas the grave position of Great Britain has been very materially improved. It seems as though Russian aggrandisement is to be restricted. In anticipation of her efforts to break the circles being formed around her by foreign powers, we have the mobilizing and exercising of the British and French fleets, and other war-like preparations now going on. According to Salisbury, the commercial treaty between France and Italy is the first step toward their probable union.

At the close of the report, the chairman called for the rendering of Jean Ingelow's beautiful "Songs of Seven." The seven stages of a woman's life were represented by the recitation of the corresponding verses, and by appropriate costumes. Those who took part were the Misses Baird, Wicher, Butterworth, Wright, Robinson, Cole, and Manson.

Miss M. E. Mason then treated us to a selection on the piano.

The singing of "God Save the Queen," brought the meeting to a close.

On Saturday morning last, in the Ladies' Reading-room of the College, about forty of the women graduates met to form an Alumnae Association.

Such an organization, indispensable in most of the American Colleges, was planned for and talked about some weeks ago, and has now become an established fact here.

Those present were most enthusiastic in their expression of approval, and before the meeting was adjourned, the officers for the new Association were elected, and a constitution was drawn up and duly adopted. The Executive Committee is to consist of Miss Charlotte Ross, B.A., President; two Vice-Presidents; Miss Janey Hillock, B.A., Recording Secretary; Miss Kate Fleming, B.A., Corresponding Secretary, and Miss Kingsmill, B.A., Treasurer.

The Annual Concert, given by the Ladies' Glee Club, will be held this year, on Tuesday, December 13th, in Guild Hall, McGill street.

The members of the Committee take pleasure in announcing that they have secured the assistance of Miss Mae Dickinson, soprano; Mr. George Fox, violinist, and Mr. Grenville P. Kleiser, elocutionist.

Miss Dickinson and Mr. Kleiser need no introduction to students of the University. They are both deservedly popular.

Mr. Fox, who is perhaps not quite so well-known in College circles, has the reputation of being one of the first violinists in Canada, and will assuredly delight his audience.

The plan of the hall is at the warerooms of Messrs. Gourlay, Winter and Leeming, where reserved seats may be secured.

Tickets of admission, 25 cents, or reserved seats 50 cents, may be procured from any member of the Glee Club. The proceeds, as was the case last year, will be given to the Women's Residence Association.

The pleasant social event of the week to College girls was the luncheon, given on Saturday last, by Mrs. Ramsay Wright, to the members of the Executive of the Women's Fencing Club, and to the women students who are taking the Honor Natural Science course. Miss White, President of the Literary Society, and Miss Benson, Editor of *Sesame*, were also guests. Mrs. Wright was voted a most delightful hostess, and Miss Wright, Professor Wright's sister, also charmed the girls by her eager interest in all that pertained to the College world.

The table was most artistic in its decoration. A mass of delicate ferns occupied the centre of the table, with clusters of large yellow chrysanthemums in tall vases at each of the four sides. Smaller bouquets of violets, placed at the corners thus left, filled the whole room with fragrance. These latter were carried away as mementoes of a very pleasant occasion.

Sesame, the magazine produced annually by the women of the College, will be on sale this year before Christmas, and is to be exceedingly attractive, both in exterior and in contents. There are to be, as usual, a number of articles in the nature of stories, essays, poems, etc., written by well-known women graduates and undergraduates, and in addition there are to be a number of illustrations. If one may judge by a knowledge of what is to be—Miss Benson, Editor, Miss Patterson, Business Manager, and in fact every member of both the Editorial and the Business Board, may be congratulated upon the excellence of their work.

Last week, Professor Baker added sufficient money to that sent by Mrs. Hall, from the sale of some of the

books which belonged to the late Miss Hall, to procure a handsome book-case. This now stands in the Ladies' Reading-room, and contains the works which Miss Hall used in the High School, and in the two years spent at the University.

Those who were fortunate enough to hear Mrs. Agnes Knox Black on Thanksgiving evening had a rare treat.

Mrs. Black read selections from Wordsworth, Shelley, and Keats, and many of the Third and Fourth Year students were noticed in the audience.

The Century Class will hold the annual reception in the East and West Halls, on Saturday, December 3rd.

AFTERMATH.

I never realized what a terrible thing war really is till Thanksgiving Day. Along with two friends, Parr and Boone, I went out in the afternoon to see the sham battle, which was being fought by the city volunteers. When we arrived on the scene it was only to find that the invading army had captured Toronto, and that the whole force was being reviewed by Major-General Hutton.

Though evening was beginning to fall, and the air was becoming gray, it was a gallant sight. The brilliant column, in even rank, with measured step, to the sound of an inspiring march, swung past the Commander-in-chief, while every now and then an aide-de-camp would go galloping off on some order, to reappear in a moment with his stiff military salute, and his report.

But in a few minutes the rear rank of the last company had passed, the staff-officers had fallen in behind the General, and the whole troop cantered off, leaving the field bare and lonely, except for the spectators, who, too, walked away as fast as they could. In five minutes we were the solitary beings left there.

The soldiers had long disappeared over the crest of a hill to our left. Darkness was settling down over the dry stretch of brown turf. A cold wind, heavy with the night mist, was beginning to blow from the west, bearing a smell of powder upon it. I shivered. A cloud of dry leaves swept past on a gust of air. There was a ghostly sound about them.

"This is getting quite eerie," I said.

"Yes, awfully bleak and mournful," Parr answered.

"Wonder if no one ever gets hurt in these sham battles?" asked Boone, "you know, a man might get shot by accident. Rather startling, if we were to fall over a corpse, wouldn't it be?"

The air grew colder, the mist damper, and more leaves rushed weirdly by in the gathering blackness.

"I think we had better be going home. Hulloa, what's that, look, over there," and Boone pointed through the darkness to some shadowy thing, that loomed indistinctly before us.

We all stopped, somewhat put about, and looked at the approaching figure.

A man, a soldier, stood in front of us; a mass of hair clung about his temples. Though I could not see clearly, a huge coat seemed to envelop a rather wasted frame. But what caught my eye was that the sleeves hung limp by his sides. The right arm instantly rose in army fashion, and saluted. Not a word escaped his

lips. The leaves swished in the wind. I heard Parr give a little gasp and draw a deep breath. I turned and saw his eyes fixed on the flapping sleeves. In answer to the salute, he spoke, though his voice was rather husky.

"Have—have you been wounded?"

"Eh?" and the man craned forward and peered at Parr, and the empty sleeves swayed in the driving gale. We all drew back a little.

"Your arms—your hands?" Parr murmured.

A ghastly smile spread through the white mist over the wan features.

"Your hands?"—but Parr's voice died away.

The ghastly smile grew into an awful grin. I could not help clenching my fists.

"Your hands," Parr croaked again, "have you lost them both?"

"Haw, haw, haw!" and a jarring laugh broke hoarsely from the weird figure's lips. I felt my brow grow clammy.

"Haw, haw, haw! Oh, no, sir, my hands is all right. I'm small and thin and feels the cold, so big Robinson of "H." Company lent me his great coat. I do look kind of queer, I suppose. The sleeves is a trifle too long. I was just going to ask you if you could let me have a light. This blamed cyclone blowed my matches all out. Thank you, sir, I must hurry up, or I'll get left behind."

KERRY.

DE PROFUNDIS AMORIS.

Amo amas amat,
But quem amas, I can't get at;
I hope that I am quem amas,
But fear I hope in vain, alas!

Oh, quem amas, I wonder so;
I wish all things were sure as that;
I'm certain quite of quam amo,
It's quem amas, I can't get at.

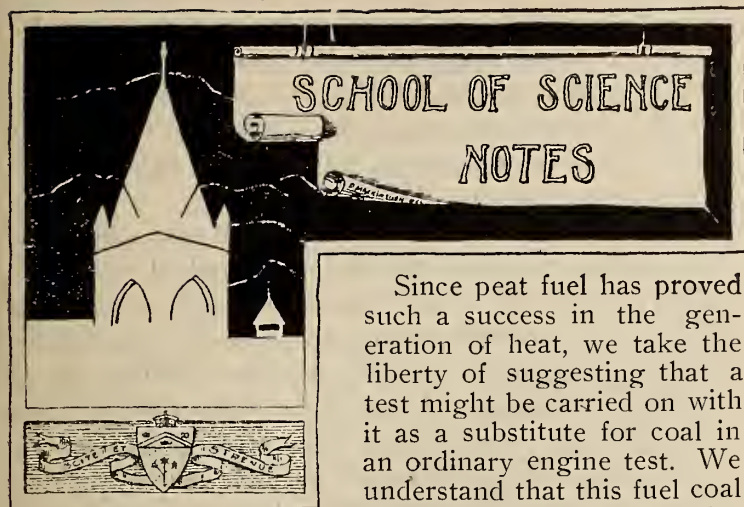
—OMO.

Y.M.C.A.

Despite the fact that a large number of the students were out of the city on the holiday, about a score of Y.M.C.A. men assembled in the parlors on Thursday morning at 9 o'clock, and enjoyed a bright Thanksgiving meeting, which lasted for three-quarters of an hour. The thought uppermost in the mind of those present was one of thanksgiving, especially in view of their privileges, as students at Toronto University, and particularly for personal blessings received during the past year.

The Sunday afternoon Bible Class work is being well maintained, but there is still room for increased attendance on the part of those who should deem it a privilege to avail themselves of such teaching as Dr. Sheraton is giving. Class meets every Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock in Wycliffe College Chapel, and is open to all University men.

The meeting in Y.M.C.A. Hall on Thursday afternoon, December 1st, will be addressed by Rev. Dr. McTavish, M.A., of Central Presbyterian Church. The Doctor always has a helpful message for the students. Don't forget the time, 5—6 o'clock.



Since peat fuel has proved such a success in the generation of heat, we take the liberty of suggesting that a test might be carried on with it as a substitute for coal in an ordinary engine test. We understand that this fuel coal is equally as good as coal for

the generation of steam for the running of steam-engines. Considering its cheapness, as compared with coal, it certainly ought to make rapid strides in the industrial world.

We have the pleasure of announcing to our fellow-students the marriage of our honored and esteemed Professor Coleman, to a lady whom we all have admired, as the talented authoress who writes in the Mail and Empire, under the name of "Kit." This important event took place during the past summer, and we hope that their future may be one long summer of happiness and prosperity.

"For the last two weeks there has been an experiment going on in this city, which has now developed into an industry. It is the manufacture of calcium carbide for the production of acetylene gas, by means of a new, yet simple and effective method. The inventors of this new scheme are Messrs. H. Tamoth and J. W. McRae, of Ottawa. The new idea is in the furnaces, which are to be used in the manufacture of the carbide. The furnace consists of two electrodes, one suspended from above, and the other on the ground. The two are connected by means of carbon pencils, which form an arc, producing sufficient heat to melt the coke and limestone, which are piled around these electrodes, and form it into calcium carbide. It is the intention of the promoters of this new industry to erect a plant containing about forty of these furnaces, which will be kept running sixteen hours per day. The carbide is produced for \$60 per ton wholesale, and the factories now making this product throughout Canada are unable to keep up with the orders for this product. By operating their present plant, the inventors expect to be able to turn out about 10 tons of carbide per day."

Mr. Yeates was seen wandering around the school Monday morning, with a broad and contented smile covering his whole face. This could be explained, no doubt, by his recent visit to London.

Mr. Clothier had the pleasant duty of escorting his family of boys to the theatre last Saturday. He says they enjoyed themselves immensely. He also took them around to Eaton's and showed them all the pretty toys. His boys, though, expressed the opinion that he was very "easy."

"The Philadelphia Electric Street Railway Company plans to run a number of unlighted cars over its lines, 'for the benefit of the girls, who cannot receive their young gentleman friends at home.'"

The quatrain, published in Rotunda of VARSITY last week, "She had a most bewitching smile, etc.," has an interesting origin. It first appeared, some five years ago, in the *Cadet*, a student publication of a Military College in Nebraska; and its author is a Mr. Spaulding of that institution.

F. W.

A meeting of the Engineering Society was held on Wednesday, 23rd. Mr. F. F. Clark was elected 2nd Year Representative for the Dinner Committee, and Mr. G. Bertram was elected Editor for VARSITY. Mr. Campbell read a paper on The Construction of More Expensive Pavements, in his usual manner, which makes us wish that he could come oftener.

We are very sorry to hear that a member of the Fourth Year had to be asked to perform his ablutions, but we hope that after the remark that was made, he will be more regular in this respect.

We will ask all the students and graduates of the school to remember that the Annual Dinner is to be held on the 9th of December, at Webb's. As far as can be seen, this year's Dinner promises to be one of the best ever held.

RUGBY DANCE.

Owing to the Athletic Dance not coming off till Tuesday evening, it is impossible this week to give an extended report of a very successful and enjoyable function. To say that from every point of view it was up to the high standard set by the preceding dances of the Athletic Association, is to say all that can be said. The gymnasium, specially decorated for the occasion, was graced by a large and fashionable audience, and it was a brilliant scene, indeed, that greeted the eyes of those "sitting it out" in the gallery; the happy faces, the rhythmic sway of the dancers, the blending of the soft colors of a hundred gowns; and the music, with the undertone of rustling silk and murmuring voices—the whole was a delight to both eye and ear. But after all, lovely color effects, fine music and the best of dancing, while very beautiful, are not very substantial in themselves. This the Athletic Board recognized, and, to compensate the Rugby men for their long and rigorous course of training, provided delicacies, which must have played havoc with digestions which for weeks were used only to a Spartan diet. It is not very gallant to leave the ladies to the last, but I want to quote a few lines, given me by a youth whose heart was taken captive by thirteen different "charmers" during the evening:

Toronto's fair,
Beyond compare,
In crowds were there:
With shining hair,
Was all the air,
Bright everywhere.

PROPOSED HOCKEY LEAGUE.

There is a movement on foot for the formation of a Canadian Inter-college Hockey League, consisting of McGill, Queen's and Varsity. The same objections, however, as held with regard to the formation of the Rugby league, hold here, and it is probable that the Varsity Hockey Club will be unable to enter this year. Financial considerations are the most weighty in preventing this.

The Varsity

Published weekly by the students of the University of Toronto. Annual subscription, One Dollar, payable strictly in advance. For advertising rates apply to the Business Manager. Address all communications for publication to the Editor-in-Chief, University College.

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TORONTO, NOVEMBER 30, 1898.

SPY-SYSTEM.

If we were asked to give an opinion as to what sort of feeling should exist between teacher and taught, we might give some such answer as this: "Mutual sympathy and a thorough belief of the one in the other." We are confident that the undergraduates of Toronto believe in their instructors, and we have every reason to think that the University professors and lecturers believe in their students, that all the members of the staff would endorse this statement, that they would endorse it singly and collectively. And yet the authorities themselves throw doubt upon it, for they treat us on certain occasions as men who need to be watched. We refer, of course, to the spy-system which is still in vogue at the annual May examinations. Surely it is time that this were done away with.

The authorities virtually say that they have more confidence in the honor of a score of "soups," than they have in the students, whom they meet every day in their class-rooms. In passing, it might be of interest to learn whence these trusted spies, these monuments to honor, and emblems of truth, are obtained. Unless we are mistaken, one of them is by profession a gardener's assistant, or snow-shoveller—according to the season! Another is either an ex-barber or a broken-down poet! A third we have seen profitably employing his idle moments by acting as "caddy" at the Rosedale Golf Grounds! Now, we have nothing against snow-shovellers, ex-barbers, or "caddies," but what is there inherently honest in these professions? Practically the authorities say that a man from one of these walks of life is more trustworthy than the University student. He may be, but we doubt it. Whether the Councils wish or not to cast this reflection on us, it is a logical deduction from their action.

There is nothing more galling to a student who has a spark of pride in his breast, than to sit writing in the examination-hall and to gradually become aware of a pair of eyes peering over his shoulder to see that he is not cribbing. And to think that the spy is set to watch him by his teachers, and in many a case, his

friends—that thought does not tend to sweeten the gall. Is he not to be trusted as far as the wretched—a stronger word suggests itself—"soup," who is "key-holing" behind his back? Ah, but the answer is, yes, of course, it is hard, but the innocent must often suffer with the guilty; the spy is set to watch the dishonest student, not to annoy the honest one.

That being the point, is the present very objectionable method the best, nay the only method of enforcing honesty? We do not for one moment demand, on behalf of the students, liberty to cheat if they choose. We are extremely sorry that even one candidate out of a thousand should be found to be dishonorable. This is something that touches the undergraduates far more closely than it does the faculty; and herein lies the key to the whole difficulty. This is recognized in many of the American Colleges, and the entire question of dishonesty at examinations is left in the hands of the candidates themselves. At Princeton, a Students' Committee guarantees the purity of the examination; power is given it to expel any found cheating—power which on more than one occasion has been exercised. The ninety-nine per cent. of honorable men will not permit the stigma of dishonesty to rest upon them, and hence dishonesty becomes next to impossible, and, if it does occur, there is no screening of the culprit, whereas under our spy-system the ninety-nine per cent. may see the one per cent. cheat, but no one would be cad enough to "peach" on him to the presiding examiner. If the latter, backed by his squad of detectives, does not discover the culprit, that is his affair, not the students'.

This whole matter is a point about which we feel very strongly. We desire quite as much as the authorities that the examinations be absolutely free from the slightest taint of dishonesty, and with this very end in view, we would respectfully submit to the Senate and Councils the advisability of their adopting, in place of the spy-system, the honor-system, at the University and College examinations.

A PAIR OF SPECTACLES.

A recent number of the *McGill Outlook* has in it a letter from Mr. Colin Duguid, in which this gentleman tells about "Toronto, as Seen Through Spectacles." With all due deference we would advise Mr. Colin Duguid to buy a new pair of spectacles; there is something radically wrong with the glass in his present ones, for through them he has got a most distorted view of Toronto. For example: He seems to think that all the streets of Toronto are paved with cedar blocks, and all the houses are "rough-cast." It might be interesting to ask Mr. Colin Duguid in what part of the city he spent his time? In the next paragraph the spectacles betray their unfortunate owner again, for this time he says that "all their buildings are of brick"—which does not seem to harmonize with the "rough-cast" theory. As to "fine public buildings,"

according to these reliable spectacles, we have only the City Hall, the House of Parliament, Varsity, Osgoode Hall—which the spectacles spell without the “e”—Trinity College, and a church or two! Mr. Colin Duguid followed the spectacles to the bay, and “seeing only a couple of old scows, he naturally thought Lake Ontario was unnavigable, so that there would be no danger if he ‘dropped in.’” The man who sold Mr. Colin Duguid those spectacles should be punished, not the innocent wearer of them, for Mr. Colin Duguid would certainly have drowned if he had carried out such an idea. The spectacles next investigated our means of locomotion, with the astounding result that “among the unknown things in Toronto, are cabs, wagons, private carriages, and respectable horses, and that the bicycle forms almost the only means of locomotion!” Besides this, the spectacles took a glance at Toronto street-cars and Toronto policemen; these Mr. Colin Duguid looks on with some favor. Last of all, the Toronto girls had the privilege of being examined by these remarkable spectacles, and here is the verdict: “Without the slightest doubt, there is nothing the matter with them. Most emphatically ‘they are all right. Oh, yes, you bet!’ . . . In them is to be seen all that is worth seeing in Toronto.” Would it not be terrible if those spectacles have deceived Mr. Colin Duguid, again; if he were to discover that instead of flirting with some golden-haired maiden of sixteen summers, he had wasted his attentions on a yellow-toothed spinster of sixty winters? Those spectacles are not to be trusted. Let Mr. Colin Duguid beware! We hope the next time he visits Toronto he will have a more reliable pair with him. It is really not safe for an innocent young man to be so completely at the mercy of such a pair of deceivers.

UNIVERSITY DINNER.

The University Dinner, which is to take place on the 16th of December, promises to be a great success. The committee is working hard, and that is saying a good deal, for it is a very energetic committee. Undergraduate tickets have been placed at the very moderate price of \$1.25, while the Faculty have very generously consented to pay \$1.75. The catering is in good hands—those of Williams. This is one function to which everybody is going. You don’t need to be able to dance, and there will be no chance for conversation to flag. In fact, there is nothing to hinder anyone from going to the University Dinner. We are all going, and all going to have a good time on Friday evening, the 16th of December.

SPORTS.

Owing to Mr. Henderson’s having met with an accident, which we are glad to say he is recovering from, Mr. Ross kindly consented to write up the Sporting column this week.

SPORTS

The officers, players and followers, of the Inter-College Association Football League, may congratulate themselves on the splendid success of their chosen game, in the season which has just closed. Some years ago, indeed so long that it has almost become a tradition, “Association” flourished, as the most popular game played at Varsity. Rugby was but in its infancy then, and had a hard existence for many years before it somewhat suddenly jumped into popularity, and, as the advent of a greater light lessens, or almost obscures, so to speak, the brilliancy of the smaller, so Rugby not only obscured, but almost extinguished the light of its rival. But the University is large, and the more popular sports we have the better, for in that way there are afforded greater opportunities for men to take an interest, and become proficient in at least one. Thus, both Association and Rugby can be popular, as the past season has proved, and no doubt will be in future seasons. Personally, I am prejudiced in favor of Rugby, as being the better game of the two, but Association is a splendid sport. I do not pretend to know much about it, but the chief defect in the game, from a mere spectator’s point of view is that the scoring is too slow and unfrequent; or rather the possibilities for scoring are very few. If there were several means of making points or adding to the score, I believe the pleasure both of playing and watching would be greatly enhanced.

The teams entered in the Inter-College League were so numerous that two series were formed. In the first of these the Dentals came out victorious over the Toronto Meds., while Victoria and S.P.S. finished third and fourth, respectively. The latter, however, deserve no small credit for finishing their schedule, in spite of the frequent and destructive raids made on their ranks by the Rugby team.

The Dentals had a hard fight with the Meds., and it is difficult to say which has the better team, but the Dentals won, and to them belongs the palm.

The second series is formed of the following teams: Varsity, McMaster, Trinity Meds., Knox, and Osgoode. The last-named team was hopelessly left in the rear, Knox finished fourth, McMaster third, while Varsity and Trinity Meds. are still tied for first place. When this game has been played off—and it should be a splendid exhibition of football, for both teams are strong—the winners will meet the Dentals in the final struggle.

McMaster’s action, in allowing their game with Varsity to be postponed on account of several of the latter’s men being unable to play on the schedule date—Rugby having taken the men—is highly commendable. Such sportsmanlike actions do much to enhance the popularity of any game, and increase that desirable good-will between the combatants.

The race for the Caledonia Cup this year was very keen. The Inter-College team drew with the City League winners, and according to the rules governing the competition for the cup, had the preference in being allowed to play the Western League’s team. This game was played on Thanksgiving Day, and although the College men lost by the score of 2 to 1, it is generally agreed that the match was the finest exhibition of Association football seen in years. The following

was the team: Goal, Armstrong; Backs, Rudell, Reid; Half-backs, Turnbull, Blanchard, Dickson; Forwards, Dr. Hooper, Wren, Halliday, Whitely, Zavitz.

Mr. C. H. C. Wright, B.Sc., the President of the Inter-College Association League, and Secretary S. H. Armstrong, of '99, by their untiring efforts are justly considered to be, in a great measure, responsible for the success of the league in the past season.

The two McKenzies and Sanderson were Varsity's representatives on the All-Canadian team that was victorious in Buffalo last Thursday. McKenzie, the half-back, says he thinks the American game better than the Canadian.

In the Intermediate Association series, the Normals won their series from Toronto Junction, and the other series will be completed this week.

The finals, in both the Senior and Intermediate Association series, will be played next Saturday, on the Athletic Field.

The proverbial Mulock Cup weather arrived in time for the beginning of the games on Monday. These friendly contests between the representatives of the various institutions of the University of Toronto are productive, in the first place, of good, clean sport; in the second they are splendid educators in Rugby, and lastly, are thoroughly enjoyed by the participators and spectators.

Last year the Mulock Cup Series was marked by excellent football, and this year, no doubt, the quality will be equalled, if not excelled. It is a great pity, however, that these battles could not be fought out earlier in the season, both for the success of the series, and the enjoyment of the players. The Rugby Club has issued a neat schedule of the games in the Mulock Cup Series.

On account of the lateness of the season, it is probable that Varsity II. will not play the Britannias for the Intermediate championship of Canada.

It is somewhat unfortunate that our Rugby Seniors could not make satisfactory arrangements to meet the Chicago Athletic Club's eleven. It would have been interesting to see what success they would have, as a team, against a first-class American aggregation.

The thanks of the undergraduates are due to Mr. John Inkster, the manager of the Senior Rugby team, and President of the Canadian Inter-College League, for the able and conscientious manner in which he has discharged his many executive duties in connection with the above important offices.

With the departure of football comes the advent of hockey, if not in reality, at least in anticipation. The prospects this year for an exceedingly strong team are excellent. Most of last year's team are still at Varsity, and the same captain, Art. Snell, '99, is at the head of the team. Bob. Waldie, Isbister, Fred. Scott, Sheppard, Rob and Jack Parry, Reg. McArthur, Winters, McMillan and Elliott, are ready for the game, and some splendid new men are in sight. McKenzie, Hills, and Darling, of Rugby fame, Hanley, '00, and Beamer, are some of these.

THE LIT..

INTER-COLLEGE DEBATING UNION.

[The following communication has been received from Dr. Wickett, the President of the Literary Society. We have much pleasure in laying it before our readers,

and take this opportunity of heartily endorsing all Dr. Wickett says.—Ed. VARSITY.]

November 28th, 1898.

Editor, THE VARSITY.

Dear Sir,—As representative of University College to the Inter-College Debating Union, and in the absence of a meeting of the Literary Society last week, may I venture to take advantage of your columns to remind VARSITY's friends of the inauguration of the Inter-College Debates this week.

As far as I know, considerable interest is being shown in this debating series, not alone at the different colleges, but in other quarters as well. The Executive of the Union look forward confidently to a series of really high-class debates. The valuation of "style in speaking," at 25 per cent. of the total, in awarding the debate, will doubtless secure due attention and felicitous speech. This is not the place, however, to enlarge upon the interesting character of this series, which in the history of debating in Canada, is likely unique. All the debaters, we may rest assured, will do honor to their several colleges. It remains for the graduates and undergraduates to encourage the debaters by their sympathetic presence.

The first meeting takes place, as will be seen by the printed programmes and cards, this coming Friday, in Trinity Convocation Hall, between Varsity and Trinity. The second will be held at Osgoode Hall on the following (Saturday) evening, between McMaster and Osgoode. I feel certain that Varsity men will heartily support a movement like the present one, emanating, as it has, primarily from among themselves.

Yours very truly,

S. M. WICKETT.

University College.

It may, perhaps, be remembered that one evening, two or three weeks ago, when Mr. McGregor Young was present at the Lit., he suggested that the President of the Society be provided with a decent chair. Since then, the Executive have been casting round, and at last have happened upon a real "find." They have discovered the chair which was in use before the fire! It is somewhat decrepit, but it is to be newly upholstered and tightened up and forthwith installed.

Mr. Kilgour, Treasurer of the "Lit.," wishes to call the attention of the students to the fact that the fees of the Society are \$1.00, if paid before Christmas, and \$1.50 if not paid till after the New Year.

At the meeting of the Lit next Friday evening. Representatives to the Toronto Meds' Dinner and to the Dents' "At Home," will be elected.

OH!

The following card was found in the tracks of a well-known football manager the other day:

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Versteckt am Waldessaum,
Und nährt' an der Mutterschose
Wol einen wilden Traum.

Sie sah sich im Palaste,
So stolz und herrlich stehen;
Man neigt sich vor dem Gaste
Und atmet der düfte Wehn.

Und wie sie im mächtigen Stolze
Den Kelch, den duftigen, bläht,
Aus dem knitternden, einsamen Holze
Ein stiller Wanderer geht.

Die Rose sieht er prangen
Und Lust ergreift sein Gemüth,
Er will ans Herz sie hangen
Die hier so herrlich blüht.

Die Rose spitzt die Dornen,
Er tritt zu ihr heran.
Ach! die Rose spitzt die Dornen
Und spricht zum armen Mann:

"Oh lasz mich bei der Mutter,
Oh Wanderer geh' vorbei!"
"Ich bring Dich fort mit der Mutter,
Doch sei mir auch lieb und getreu."

"Oh lasz mich still hier ruhen,
Oh Wanderer geh' vorbei!"
"Ach! so mögst du still hier ruhen,
Ich geb' Dich, Schönste, frei!"

Doch lange möcht's nicht währen,
Da nahte der Rosepracht
Mit heimlichem Begehren
Des Reichtums stolze Macht.

"Gieb, Rose, was du besitzest!"
Er nimmt sie vom Mutterschosz
"So einsam und schmachtend du sitztest
Und bist doch so herrlich und grosz!"

Die Rose davongetragen
In Glanz und Herrlichkeit;
Willst du nach ihr noch fragen?
Sie welkte vor Zärtlichkeit.—S. BLUMBERGER.

TRANSLATIONS FROM HEINE.

From olden tales comes winging,
A snow-white beckoning hand,
A singing and a ringing
From an enchanted land,
Where giant flowers languish,
In the golden evening light,
And wan with love's sweet anguish,
Pine in each other's sight.
Where all the trees are chattering,
And loud in concert sing;
And laughing streams are pattering,
In rhythmic music ring:—
And sweeter songs are trilling,
Than thou hast ever heard,
Till with fond yearning thrilling,
Thine heart is fondly stirred.
Oh, that I might come yonder,
And there my heart set free,
And loosed from pain might wander,
And happy ever be!
In dream I see it often,
That land of fancies fair,
But sunrise sees it soften,
And vanish into air. —LIEBLING.

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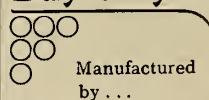
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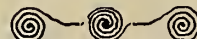
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Full of information and interest. The matter has been carefully compiled and set forth in an entertaining manner. Several matters of current interest are dealt with, as the St. Lawrence Route, the Fast Atlantic Service, the Ottawa and Georgian Bay Ship Canal project, etc., which are among the most important subjects now engaging Canadian statesmen.

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EDUCATION DEPARTMENT CALENDAR.

DECEMBER—

1. Last day for appointment of School Auditors by Public and Separate School Trustees. [P.S. Act, sec. 21 (1); S.S. Act, sec. 28 (5).] (On or before 1st Dec.)
Municipal Clerk to transmit to County Inspector statement showing whether or not any county rate for Public School purposes has been placed upon Collector's roll against any Separate School supporter. [P.S. Act, sec. 68 (1); S.S. Act, sec. 50.] (Not later than 1st Dec.)
- 5 County Model Schools Examinations begin. (During the last week of the session.)
6. Practical Examinations at Provincial Normal Schools begin. (Subject to appointment.)
13. Returning Officers named by resolution of Public School Board. [P.S. Act, sec. 57 (2).] (Before 2nd Wednesday in Dec.)
Last day for Public and Separate School Trustees to fix places for nomination of Trustees. [P.S. Act, sec. 57 (2); S.S. Act, sec. 31 (5).] (Before 2nd Wednesday in Dec.)
14. Local Assessment to be paid Separate School Trustees. [S.S. Act, sec. 55.] (Not later than 14th Dec.)
Written Examinations at Provincial Normal Schools begin. (Subject to appointment.)
15. Municipal Council to pay Secretary-Treasurer Public School Boards all sums levied and collected in township. [P.S. Act, sec. 67 (1).] (On or before 15th Dec.)
County Councils to pay Treasurer High Schools. [H.S. Act, sec. 30.] (On or before 15th Dec.)
County Model School term ends. Reg. 58. (Close on 15th day of Dec.)

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University of Toronto....

Michaelmas Term

October 1st to December 23rd

LECTURES IN ARTS AND MEDICINE
BEGIN OCTOBER 3rd.

The Rotunda.

H. D. Graham visited friends in London last week.

Ross Gillespie spent Thanksgiving at his home in Alvinston.

"Tommy" Russell helped to capture the city last Thursday.

J. B. Hunter, '99, spent Thanksgiving at his home in Woodstock.

W. Rea, '99, ate his Thanksgiving turkey at his home in Leadville.

W. G. Harrison, '00, ate his Thanksgiving turkey at his home in Glencoe.

"Alf" Mitchell, '00, holidayed in Brantford. His home is not in that place.

"Alf" Clare, '00, holidayed at his home in Preston, and F.E. Brown was in Galt.

The Lit. did not meet last Friday night, owing to so many of the students being out of town.

Miss Cleary and her brother, E. C. Cleary, spent the holidays at their home in Windsor.

G. A. Kingston, '99, took a little trip up to the Forest City to see a cousin. London is *not* his home.

Old Lit. Chair to be upholstered—Dinner tickets to be \$1.25. First meeting of debate in Trinity.

C. R. Fitzgerald, '00, went up to Woodstock for the holidays and did not get back to town till Monday.

George DeLury, '99, is now located in Toronto. He has gone into actuarial work in the office of the North American Life in this city.

This year the Toronto Meds are going to hold their dinner in the gym. The date is set for December 8th.

Last Saturday, W. G. and R. J. Wilson received news of their mother's illness; they immediately left for their home near Bradford, but when they arrived there they learned that she had died. VARSITY extends its sympathy to them in their sudden bereavement.

"Colonel Watson" was at the sham battle out in High Park last Thursday. It is said that Major General Hutton called on the "Colonel" to solve some knotty points in military stratagem. The "Colonel's" aide-de-camp for the day was "Shiner" Ansley, late of '00.

V. E. Henderson, '99, the well-known manager of Varsity III, met with an unfortunate and painful accident in the Rugby game between the Upper Canada past and presents. He was accidentally charged by a heavy man and received internal injuries that have confined him to bed since last Tuesday.

The annual reunion of the Graduate's Association of the Parkdale Collegiate Institute, will this year take the form of a dance, to be held in St. George's Hall, to-morrow evening, December 2nd. Tickets (\$1.00) may be obtained from the secretary, Dr. C. E. Pearson, 130 Yonge St., or from any member of the committee.

"Charlie" Cowan, '99 is once again to be seen in the corridors. He has been on a long trip through the south and middle-west states, travelling through Kansas and going as far west as Omaha, Nebraska. He says that the Trans-Mississippi Exposition is well worth seeing, in fact a pocket edition of the great Chicago fair. "Charlie" has a great fund of strange stories back with him.

1776.

The Puritan maid
With manner staid
Spins the wheel.

1896.

The bloomer girl
With a pretty curl
Also spins a wheel.—*Ex.*



THE ROYAL MILITARY COLLEGE

THERE are few national institutions of more value and interest to the country than the Royal Military College at Kingston. At the same time its object and the work it is accomplishing are not sufficiently understood by the general public.

The College is a Government institution, designed primarily for the purpose of giving the highest technical instructions in all branches of military science to cadets and officers of Canadian Militia. In fact it is intended to take the place in Canada of the English Woolwich and Sandhurst and the American West Point.

The Commandant and military instructors are all officers on the active list of the Imperial army, lent for the purpose, and in addition there is a complete staff of professors for the civil subjects which form such a large proportion of the College course.

Whilst the College is organized on a strictly military basis the cadets receive in addition to their military studies a thoroughly practical, scientific and sound training in all subjects that are essential to a high and general modern education.

The course in mathematics is very complete and a thorough grounding is given in the subjects of Civil Engineering, Civil and Hydrographic Surveying, Physics, Chemistry, French and English.

The object of the College course is thus to give the cadets a training which shall thoroughly equip them for either a military or civil career.

The strict discipline maintained at the College is one of the most valuable features of the system. As a result of it young men acquire habits of obedience and self-control and consequently of self-reliance and command, as well as experience in controlling and handling their fellows.

In addition the constant practice of gymnastics, drills and outdoor exercises of all kinds, ensures good health and fine physical condition.

An experienced medical officer is in attendance at the College daily.

Five commissions in the Imperial regular army are annually awarded as prizes to the cadets.

The length of course is three years, in three terms of 9½ months' residence each.

The total cost of the three years' course, including board, uniforms, instructional material, and all extras, is from \$750 to \$800.

The annual competitive examination for admission to the College will take place at the headquarters of the several military districts in which candidates reside about the middle of June in each year.

For full particulars of this examination or for any other information, application should be made as early as possible to the Deputy Adjutant General of Militia, Ottawa, Ont.

Graduates

of the University who favored us with their patronage while students are reminded that our facilities for commercial work are very complete. We will be pleased to see any of our old friends, and can guarantee that any work they may entrust to us will be carefully and neatly finished. Our address is still 414 Spadina Avenue, and we still have the same phone—1878. Call us up and we will send for your order. We are Printers and Stationers.

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A Weekly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Events.

VOL. XVIII.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, DECEMBER 7, 1898.

No. 8

SINGLES AND DOUBLES.

"By the way, Miss Timmons, allow me to congratulate you upon your success in the tennis tournament. I was not aware that you were such a strong tennis player."

"Why, Mr. Fensom, you must have heard false reports, for I was defeated early in the tournament."

"Yes, but you gave the champion, Miss Dickson, the hardest rub that she received, and you are generally considered a good second to her, even if fortune did not place you in the finals of the tournament."

"Oh, I guess that I cannot complain of hard luck. I think I was more fortunate than most of those who played Miss Dickson."

This is a snatch of a conversation that was carried on by Miss Timmons and myself at the Second Year reception of some years ago. When I had come to take her for the promenade our cards called for, we found (whether by chance or by foresight, I leave you to decide), that neither of us had succeeded in securing a partner for the next number. So we agreed that it was close and warm in the Reception Hall, and that it would be nice to find some nook where we could rest ourselves from the dazzling light, the brilliancy and the wearisome bustle, characteristic of such functions. We had no difficulty in discovering an unoccupied, shady, cosy corner, downstairs, and here it was that we held conversation about her tennis accomplishments.

Miss Timmons and I were rather intimate friends, considering our short acquaintance. She was just entering upon her second year at the University, while I was proud in the expectation of receiving my degree the following spring. When she was a "Freshette," I had not met her, for I missed my only opportunity to do so, when football practice prevented my going to the first "At Home" of her class. However, often during that year my admiring glances received replies that seemed to disclose a desire for friendship, and there was only the introduction necessary to make us intimate friends. Our acquaintance of this fall had by no means diminished our admiration for one another that had been silently expressed in the glances of the previous year. The more we knew of one another, the more we each enjoyed the other's company. It was gradually dawning on me that I was in love; she did not discourage me in my attentions to her, and I imagined that her feelings were somewhat akin to my own. Already I had been pleased to walk home with her from two receptions, to escort her to the open meeting of the "Lit.," and to take her to the theatre to hear Julia Arthur. Hitherto, everything had run smoothly, but a check was to come this night.

"Why do you not play tennis?" was the next question she addressed me.

Now, the fact of the matter was I did not care for tennis. I considered it too slow, and perhaps, also, the fact that it was not such a popular game as football, made the latter sport my favorite. But I did not wish to depreciate the game in which she was so enthusiastic, for it was my purpose to be agreeable and pleasing, and advocating opinions adverse to her convictions did not coincide with this predetermined plan. So I thought I was escaping from the difficulty, when I answered:

"It is one of the rules of our football Captain that a man is not to play any other game than football, when he is honored with a position on the first team. He must devote all his spare time to football practice alone. So you see I could not play tennis without transgressing the Captain's rules, and that would never do."

"Yes, but you don't play Rugby in the spring and summer," she argued.

"I'm afraid," I replied, "that if I became a tennis enthusiast, I would regret very much having to absent myself from the tennis courts in the fall, and of course I don't wish to injure my own feelings," I added, smiling.

"Oh, well, tennis is not played very much in the fall, so you would not miss much of it, and surely you can apologize sufficiently to your feelings to console them in the injuries inflicted.

As I hesitated to answer, she turned around in her chair, directly faced me, held up her first finger at me, and with the triumphant air of one who is putting on the finishing stroke, said:

"Now, wouldn't you like to play in the mixed doubles in the tournament with me?" And her smile made the combat hard for me. Again, before I had time to formulate a reply, she broke out, teasingly:

"Now, you cannot say that I'm not good enough to play with you, for you were saying a few minutes ago that I was a first-class player."

Her bewitching smile entrapped me. "When I think of you, I generally project schemes of singles rather than doubles," I ventured.

"Oh, come now, no nonsense," she replied, and brought me back to the subject.

It was quite patent to me now that she was determined to make me promise to start to play the game next spring. Perhaps at the commencement of the conversation she had not intended to do so, but as the talk had drifted on, her wish had been gradually formulating itself, and she was now set on having it fulfilled. She was using all her powers of argument, and of a sweet and bewitching manner, to accomplish her purpose. But my opposition increased in proportion to her determination, and it required more than her be-

seething influence over me to force me to yield the position which I had taken up, so I recklessly unfolded the real reasons why I objected to playing tennis, for my list of excuses was exhausted.

"To tell you the truth, Miss Timmons, I don't care for the game."

"Why not?" came the answer in a dignified and injured tone. "I'm sure it does not afford such a brutal exhibition as Rugby does."

Now, I was on the first team, and did not like being called a brute. "Well, girls don't need to play it," I replied. "To my mind, football points out to a youth his place in society, and teaches him to rely not only on himself, but also on others. Tennis is essentially a selfish game."

"I'm sorry I'm so selfish," The answer came sharply, and she rose to her feet haughtily.

"Now, I no more intended to attribute the characteristic of selfishness to you, Miss Timmons, than you did to call me a brute."

Beaten on her own ground, she blushed with anger, dryly said "good evening," turned quickly, and walked majestically off to her rendezvous. I was in no fit humor to offer apologies, nor was she to accept them, so I did not try to intercept her, thinking that she would vent her anger on someone else, and that I should bow down and worship later in the evening when she would read me a more lenient and reasonable homily on my conduct. But it was not to be. The next number she and Tom Rice were together; after that I saw nothing of her, and I learned later that Tom had escorted her home. Of this I thought nothing, except that it was in the sequence of events that she should immediately pick up with a tennis player, after leaving me. But before many days were passed, I found that Tom was as deeply in love with Celia Timmons as I was myself, that he had taken advantage of our "tiff," had done homage to her god of tennis, and had apparently implanted himself in her affections. Hereafter she treated me coolly, and even my brilliant plays at centre half, against McGill (which Tom brought her to see), did not suffice to cause her to relent.

Thus affairs drifted on all winter, my rival retaining the place where I felt I ought and would like to be. But I could not attempt to regain it, for such a step would not have been honorable on my part, as long as Tom was favored. My success seemed to depend entirely on Celia's view of the case, and on her actions.

In the spring Tom and Celia were together more than ever; his position seemed to be secure; his rival could find not even a loop-hole in his fortifications whereby he might obtain a safe and honorable entrance. When entries were called for the tennis tournament, it was found that they had entered in the mixed doubles. They now practised together incessantly, and I began to despair of ever receiving friendly glances from Celia again. They were both good tennis players, but of course I thought they were not matched, and predicted an early defeat for them. But they seemed to have practised combination, for they came into the finals without encountering much difficulty.

And now the day on which the final match was to be played had arrived. Quite a crowd had gathered around the courts, and I was not the least interested spectator. As I was walking from my boarding-house to the tennis courts, I began wondering which side

had my sympathy in the match, and after much pondering, I came to the conclusion that my jealousy towards Tom outweighed all my old love for Celia, and that, if the decision of the match rested with me, they would lose. But such unworthy thoughts were soon dispelled when I saw Celia on the courts practising and going through some preliminary work to get her muscles into working order, and to get her "eye on the ball." Never had I seen her looking so beautifully. Without any particularly favorably surroundings, she was attractive, but as she stood out on the court alone, and as she delivered a few easy scientific strokes and took a few short runs from one side to the other, her straight, lithe, well-shaped figure, not above medium height, could not have been shown off to more advantage. Her face, tinged with a slight flush, her flashing, large, dark eyes, and her rich folds of glossy black hair, made her appear to my eyes, a "thing of beauty," and I wished she was my "joy forever."

But while in the midst of such reveries, I was disturbed by being called on to act as umpire, the official appointed beforehand not having arrived. I accordingly took up my position at the net.

The match proved to be a very even one and was characterized by many streaks of brilliancy. But a full description of the game is not necessary here; it sufficeth to say that at the end of the fourth set the score was "two—all." The fourth set Celia and Tom should have won, and this fact put Tom considerably out of temper, a change which Celia did not fail to notice. This discouraged her. She had been playing a brilliant game, but tired a little in the fourth set, became slightly "rattled," and failed at critical times. But after a brief rest she improved, and if Tom had played with his usual vim and dash, they would have won comparatively easily. But he was sulky, started losing, and his opponents had three games to their credit before he had started to win. But luck did not altogether desert my favorites, for they had tallied four games when their opponents had won five. If they lost this next game, they would lose the match; while if they won, there was still a fighting chance. Soon the score was run up to deuce. Both sides were playing well, and Celia received several rounds of applause for some brilliant rallies and strokes. Tom then missed a difficult return, and I was forced to announce "Vantage Out." Now came a swift serve from Tom. It was successfully returned, and Celia in her eagerness ran back half way to get it and put it back, in the shape of a high lob, whereas, if she had left it to Tom, he could have rised one of his strokes on it. But there was the lob! Every person was eagerly watching, and I forgot my neutral position of umpire, and was on tip-toes of excitement. I would have done anything at that moment to increase the danger in smashing that lob. If I could raise the net a couple of inches, I should likely stop the ball, for it would not likely be returned much higher than the net, whereas, I felt sure that if the ball was put over it would be such a smash as would not allow of a return. Suddenly an idea seized me and quick as a flash it was put into execution. Quickly and nervously I grasped the net-rope, and pulled. The net rose about two inches. The ball struck! Glory! But no—it dropped over, bounced feebly, rolled about a foot, and lay still. So mortified was I that I stared at the ball for some seconds, not because anyone had seen me pull the string (everyone had been too excited to watch the umpire), but because

I had lost the game for Celia. However, I recovered myself and announced the result.

It was a blessing for me that my action was not seen by Tom, for his sulky nature now completely mastered him, and finding no one else on whom he could vent his anger, he began to scold Celia, not immoderately, but sufficiently to show that he was not satisfied with her playing.

"Oh, I think I played as well as you did," she retorted, in real anger, and her attitude while leaving him reminded me of a certain evening.

I went over to Celia and congratulated her on her excellent playing, and pointed out to her that luck had been against them when the ball struck the top of the net and rolled over. (I should have said the umpire had been against them—not luck). These were the first words I had spoken to her since we had separated in foolish anger, and my sympathy was so genuine that it touched and consoled her. I saw that she appreciated it, and offered my company, which she accepted, for I knew she wished someone with whom she could talk over the match. I knew also that I had recovered my position and that my mistake had turned to unexpected advantage.

* * * * *

We now play "singles" only, and I must say in conclusion that Celia does not blame me for pulling the net, for she says she would have lost the game anyway.

GERRY, '00.

THE LIT.

Oh! the age of strife shall cease,
And the age of peace will come,
And men no more will march to war,
At the sound of the martial drum.

Why? Because W. H. Alexander and F. W. Anderson have said so, and back their affirmation with so strong an array of proofs that the three learned and dignified "dikastes," appointed by the Supreme High Court of the Inter-Collegiate Debating Union, said: "Thus it shall be."

It was a glorious night, one of those sparkling star-lit nights, with just enough frost in the air to send a thrill through the blood and make you feel glad to be alive. When I reached the Gym., sharp at 7 o'clock, a shouting, singing throng of undergraduates was not there, but a solitary Senior sat in the reading-room, meditating over some of the sad scenes in "Life." As we mournfully discoursed on the decay of College spirit, and the departure from our midst of that much-lamented divinity, "Esprit de Corps," a few lone stragglers strolled in and listlessly wandered around, surveying the periodicals.

When about a baker's dozen had gathered, we went upstairs, and Vice-President McKay called the meeting to order, and we proceeded to elect representatives to various functions. The fortunate ones were: John Monds, Dental "At Home;" A. McDougall, Medical Dinner, and S. A. Dickson, S.P.S. Dinner. While the ballots were being counted, Mr. G. W. Ross reported splendid prospects for the Dinner, and urged all to help it along. At 7.40 the meeting adjourned.

When we got downstairs, a mighty transformations had taken place. The Reading-room was well filled with an enthusiastic throng, and out in front were as

many more lined up, anxious to start for Trinity. When the command, "Fall in," was given, fully one hundred and fifty men lined up, and started for the scene of action.

The people on the route traversed soon found out that something was up, for the usual bursts of song and yells filled the air, punctuated here and there by the stirring blasts of a horn. "Solomon Levi," "Litoria," "Soldiers of the Queen," "A Hot Time," and everything else, new and old, was attacked and executed with varying degrees of barbarity. Before we reached Trinity, we were followed by an admiring mob of newsboys and street-urchins, who testified their admiration for us by presenting us with a miscellaneous assortment of snow-balls, brick-bats, antiquated eggs, and other suitable bouquets.

At last, when one of the rear guard got hit on the ear with a snow-ball, and another had his Sunday hat spoiled with a rock, our feelings of gratitude—and of other kinds—constrained us to turn round and thank the boys, but they suspected our motives, and disappeared.

Trinity reached, we found the cosy little Convocation Hall already well filled, and were compelled to content ourselves with seats in the rear of the hall.

At about 8.30, Provost Welch took the chair, and called upon Mr. Kirkpatrick, of the Conservatory of Music, for a reading, after which the debaters were called on. The subject was announced as "Resolved, That War is a Necessary Means to the Advancement of Civilization." Messrs. D. T. Owen, and K. O. McEwen of Trinity, took the affirmative. They were heartily cheered by the Trinity men, and ably upheld the honor of their Alma Mater. Varsity was well represented by Messrs. W. H. Alexander and F. W. Anderson, who received an ovation from the nearly two hundred Varsity men present, who heartily applauded every point scored by the champions.

While the referees were coming to a decision, Messrs. McCausland and Mockridge gave a very fine piano duet, Mr. Kirkpatrick read again, and nine young men sang a chorus in nine different keys, which was loudly applauded.

The momentous moment then arrived, and amid a silence in which the beating of the debaters' hearts could be heard at the back of the hall, Provost Welch announced, "The referees, by separate marking, have arrived at the same conclusion, and find in favor of the negative." Then every Varsity man, with what little voice he had left, gave such a rousing shout for his Alma Mater, that old "Esprit de Corps" decided that Varsity was good enough for him, and henceforth will do business at the old stand at the sign of the blue and white. Then three cheers rang out for Trinity, and three more for Varsity, and Trinity sang a couple of rousing glees, and everybody whispered out loud that there was nothing the matter with Trinity. Then out into the night we went, and Trinity's hospitable doors closed on a night which will go down to history as the first round in the first series of the first year of the Inter-Collegiate Debating Union.

To the tune of "We won't go home till morning," we started down Queen street, and smiling maidens and growling men and howling boys had to run the gauntlet between the two long lines of shouting students, who owned the sidewalk. The staid old town wondered if Father Time had made a mistake and sent another Hallowe'en, so soon after the last. For twenty

minutes we owned Yonge street, and then, as the clock in the fire hall tower struck eleven, we dispersed, and wended our way homewards. It was a great night. 'Rah for Alexander and Anderson. 'Rah for Varsity. 'Rah for "Esprit de Corps."

COMO.

SOME OXFORD NOTES.

By A. E. Dwyer.

(Concluded).

These societies frequently have visitors from other colleges, who will, perhaps, take part in the discussion. When a Don reads a paper before a society, it means a crowd, if he is notable, probably a good attendance of the Dons of the college as well.

Of all the debating societies, the Oxford Union Society is the most important, both in numbers and general usefulness. It began in 1823, under the name of "The United Debating Society." To exclude turbulent members, it dissolved, on December 25th, and immediately reconstituted itself as the O.U.S. Its officers are President, Librarian, Senior and Junior Treasurer, and Secretary. In addition, there are a library committee and a standing committee. The valuable property of the society is vested in four trustees. When joining, a man is proposed by one, and seconded by two members; notice of this is posted, and if there is no demur, he becomes a member. Any member may demand a ballot, when one black ball in four excludes. After the entrance fee of one pound, there are nine terminal fees of one pound five, after which one becomes a life-member. The buildings of the society merit the highest praise. They are substantial, handsome, convenient, and comfortable. The Debating Hall is modeled on the House of Commons. Hung upon the walls are the portraits of former officers of the society, many of whom have become professors, politicians, diplomats, and great Church dignitaries. The library has 40,000 volumes, most of which may be taken out for a fortnight. Any member may suggest new books, but the final choice rests with the library committee. There are two writing-rooms, in one of which smoking is permitted. So great is the amount of correspondence on Sunday, that additional writing tables are arranged in the Debating-Hall. Stationery is supplied free of charge, and, with certain restrictions, postage also. The smoking-room is a fine chamber, with two magnificent fire-places, whose ruddy flames light up the rich, dark coloring of the walls, and the comfortable plush of sofas and easy-chairs. Here are the newspapers, chosen to suit the varying politics and tastes of the multitude. A magazine-room is well-supplied with the leading periodicals and reviews. Trinity University Review may be seen there, but I have not had the pleasure of seeing a copy of THE VARSITY. In both of these rooms one may have tea and coffee, and there is also a dining-room in connection with the society. The debates are held on Thursday evenings, and about once a term some distinguished speaker is invited to take part. A distinctive characteristic of Oxford debates is the weight given to points. An epigrammatic, incisive, personal attack, which keeps within the limits of parliamentary courtesy, is always well received. It is an error of man-

ner to be too much in earnest, and points often count more than argument, with solid breadth of application. At the same time any important omissions or defects of argument are quickly detected and keenly exposed.

There are few possible interests in life unrepresented by some society in Oxford: One dramatic society, three musical clubs, a brass-rubbing society, whose members go down on their knees to get black copies of the memorial brasses on church floors; a Republican society, now extinct (it had one Frenchman and one American), an aesthetic club, which once sat in a circle, gazing solemnly upon a candle, each member, in turn, giving a disquisition thereon, report says that one of their number once called a magnificent sunset a poor imitation of Turner. It is their joy to drink purple wine from green glasses, and their deepest aspiration to be intense. There is also a Jacobite society, in which everyone is said to be an officer. The varying social questions, which demand so much earnest attention, have also their devoted students, for the Christian Social Union, with a membership of 400, meets fortnightly for discussion, and has already, besides acting as a leaven upon several generations of students, accomplished practical results of great value.

Oxford has a great advantage from its character as a meeting-place for people from all parts of the world; men from all the colonies, from India, from the Continent, and from the United States, here "foregather," as Kipling would say. As an attempt to make this practically helpful, socially, to members of the British Empire, who come over seas, a Colonial Club has been formed. It is intended to further mutual acquaintance and discussion of colonial interests, and has already held its first dinner, at which Mr. H. P. Biggar, an old Varsity man, read an extremely valuable paper on the three Colonial Conferences. It is probable that the Colonial Club has a future before it, and will be helpful in binding closer the widely-severed territories of the great British Empire.

One very important element in the distinctive character and influence of Oxford is the fact that nearly all who come up spend about two-thirds of their course in residence. It is not easy to over-estimate the effect of this. On one side it gives the Dons a chance of individual acquaintanceship, and a lever for the exercise of authority and influence, which they could procure by no other means. It is equally effective in giving the students a footing of acquaintanceship, and a speedy and thorough acclimatization in the traditions, not only of general university life, but also of that particular college of which he has become a member. This has many advantages. It is the active cause which leads the great world to choose an Oxford or Cambridge man, not only for his accredited scholarship, but also as the happy possessor of university culture. Then, without destroying the compactness of a great institution, it prevents a man from feeling himself an unnoticed individual amongst such a multitude of souls. The little world of the college gives exercise to that side of a man's nature which demands a domestic atmosphere, while the broader world of the university gives scope for the exercise of those special tastes which demand companionship from the few selected out of the many, and allows free opportunity for the acquirement of that breadth of knowledge which only the many specialists of a great university can give.

The advantages of decentralization are further gained by the innumerable college societies and clubs, which have any number of members, from two or three upwards, and take in all the varied interests, social, athletic, literary, political, musical, and aesthetic.

Every college has its own group of athletic clubs. One item in the battels of each student is his membership fee to this association. The amount varies, according to the college, ranging from £1 10s. to £4 a term.

Take the case of a student coming up to college. He may be a Public School athlete, whose fame has preceded him. When the line of sport is chosen, college practices and games at once begin to show the man's mettle. He is successful, and wins prizes at the contests of his own college. He will follow this up by competing in the events open to strangers at the contests of other colleges. Continued success leads on to a place in the university team, or eight, and he becomes the happy possessor of the coveted title of a Varsity "Blue."

As this article is merely an unstudied attempt to give some of the salient characteristics, from a personal standpoint, no summing-up is necessary, except to say that Oxford has many precious things to give to any member of a colonial university who is desirous of making further progress, either in scholarship or athletics.

A.F.D.

EXCHANGES.

Among the numerous College papers on our table, we would fain mention primarily *The Sibyl*, published by the students of Elmira College, N.Y., not alone to be gallant, or with an apologetic "ladies first," but for the sake of this bright little publication's real excellence. Foremost among the contributions is a thoughtful article on George Eliot's "Romola," which treats this charming romance in masterly fashion. The clever paragraphs under the heading of "Before the Study Fire," together with two or three pleasant pieces of fiction, make up a very attractive paper. We are pleased to learn, through its columns, that Miss Emma Fraser, a graduate of Toronto University, and also of the University of Pennsylvania, has been appointed Professor of Modern Languages at Elmira.

Among our exchanges, none is more welcome than *The Canadian Magazine*, which is now entering on its twelfth year. Certainly it is a well-grown child, which does credit to the fostering care which its editor, Mr. John A. Cooper, a graduate of VARSITY, has devoted to it. The November number contains in an article, "Where Summers are Long—A Comparison of European and Canadian Summers," by Mr. J. Gordon Mowat, an irresistible reply to the implication in Kipling's famous nickname for Canada, "Our Lady of the Snows." The new serial, "A Daughter of Witches," is from the pen of Miss Wood, the authoress of the much-talked of "Untempered Wind." In "Current Events Abroad," Mr. Ewan discusses interestingly the international political situation. Under "Idle Moments," is a very clever skit called "Insurance Up-to-date," by Mr. S. B. Leacock, a graduate of VARSITY, and well-known as a contributor to *New York Truth*. These are only a few of the many good things in the November issue of *The Canadian Magazine*.

The publication of McGill University has quite recently developed from a fortnightly into a weekly, with

the name *McGill Outlook* on its cover. The paper is well got up and printed, though the matter is of a somewhat local character.

The Acadia Athenaeum, all the way from Wolfville, N.S., contains a fine article on "Michael Angelo," giving a clever sketch of the life and work of that consummate genius. "Football at College," though not particularly original, is an article that should do much toward placing sports in their proper relationship with regard to the life of a student at Wolfville.

The University Monthly, from Fredericton, N.B., has a novel contribution, entitled "Our Native Snails," which is by no means as "slow" as its name might imply, and is very good reading. There is also a splendid article on "Similarity of Thought," treating of the tendency that different poets have of producing ideas and expressions of striking similarity.

The modest monthly from McMaster University, with its brown-paper cover, contains many excellent contributions. Among the best of these, is "Canadian Poetry and Poets." Attention is called in this article to the premature state of Canadian literature, and especially of Canadian Poetry. Yet, as the writer says, we have one poet that may be ranked among the best-living bards, in the person of Charles G. D. Roberts. The complaint that Canadians, as a nation, are not appreciative, and that the Canadian author has to depend on the sale of his work outside of Canada, for a livelihood, is too true. Another good article is "Some Aspects of the Art of Shakespeare and AEschylus," which deals ably with the points of contrast and similarity between these two great dramatists.

Acta Victoriana has a very good article on "The Philosophy of George Eliot," in which the writer has shown himself thoroughly imbued with the spirit of this favorite novelist. The rest of the paper is made up of items more or less locally interesting.

Among the other exchanges to hand, are *Colorado Collegian*, *Dalhousie Gazette*, Halifax, N.S., and the *Manitoba College Journal*.

R. B. FUDGER.

Y.M.C.A.

On Saturday, the monthly meeting of the Cabinet was held. Reports from committees were received. A most encouraging report was received from the Membership Committee; fifty-five new members have been added.

For the Rooms Committee, J. W. McBean reported that arrangements had been made to allow men the use of the rooms for the lunch hour. A table with writing materials, for the use of students, has also been placed in the Reading-room.

In order to assist the Treasurer, R. J. McAlpine, J. A. Miller, G. H. Wilson, and J. A. Henry, S.P.S., members of the Finance Committee, will receive subscriptions and fees from the members.

Next Thursday Mr. Harry Wade Hicks, who was General Secretary of Cornell Y.M.C.A., for three years, will visit our association, and will address the five o'clock meeting.

Near by the ocean tide they sat,

Dream-wrapt in one another.

He thinks 'twas fate that made them meet;

She knows it was her mother.

—EX.

The Varsity

Published weekly by the students of the University of Toronto. Annual subscription, One Dollar, payable strictly in advance. For advertising rates apply to the Business Manager. Address all communications for publication to the Editor-in-Chief, University College.

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TORONTO, DECEMBER 7, 1898.

UNIVERSITY AND STATE.

The eighteenth century saw in Europe the cosmopolitan spirit widely diffused: The Englishman preferred to be known as a "citizen of the world;" the national weaknesses of the French were exposed by Montesquieu in his malicious "Lettres Persanes;" the German was rather a European. But this has all changed, and our own century is remarkable for the fact that its politics are dominated by no theories of things in general, but by a rampant feeling of rationality. And as a hundred and fifty years ago patriotism was a subject for satire, so now the man who dares to differ from the noisy jingo is shrieked at as a traitor and a scoundrel. "Patriotism" is now preached from the house-tops; from press and platform we hear of the greatness of our country; of the Empire on which the sun never sets. If Hume and Voltaire were at the one extreme, surely we are at the other. If you pick up a newspaper in the morning it is only to read columns of stuff extolling "our maple trees, our illimitable prairies, and our golden West." Still worse if you go to hear some "great Canadian orator;" then if your heart does not throb when you learn of the glory of your native land, you must, indeed, be lifeless; if your bosom does not burn within you, when you learn of her vast possibilities in the future, you must, indeed, be cold; if you cannot re-echo every word of the "patriot," you have no right to call yourself a Canadian. The fact is, we are being deluged with this sham patriotism, but the reaction is bound to come. The only danger is that when it does come it may bring with it a positive distaste for all regarding the common weal.

We were led to make these remarks from reading an address delivered by Professor Watson, of Queen's, some three weeks ago, on the subject of the University and the State. According to Professor Watson, the University can be of service to the State, by producing citizens who look at the world and their own country from the broad standpoint, who are free from "all prejudicial—individual, political and religious, who have been taught the lesson that only by living in Ganzen, Guten, Schoenen—in the Whole, the Good, the Beautiful—only by the sacrifice of all petty vanity and other baser forms of egotism—can a nation be truly great."

As he points out, we English are unduly complacent, when we think of ourselves and of the great

things we have done, and too apt to forget that out of our very practicalness grow our defects with regard to art and science. With respect to Canada, we may as well recognize that, despite "Cape Race and Nootka Sound," notwithstanding cheese and cold storage, "we are an unspeculative, an unlettered, and an inartistic people." And yet, though we should be very humble, every empty shouter from Halifax to Dawson City can get an audience that will drink in the glory and patriotism which he can offer them in unlimited quantities, and cheer him and think him a great statesman, a man of large and imperial views. This is surely a tendency in Canadian public life at present, a tendency which we, as University men, should set ourselves to oppose. Are we going to leave our College halls to join in the chorus of applause which sounds round every professional "patriot," to become jingoes ourselves, to fail in our real duty to our native land? To do that, would be for us to betray our trust, to do what we know to be wrong. But, as Professor Watson says, though we may be sorry to acknowledge that Canada has as yet added nothing to the world's science, or philosophy, or art, we should not be discouraged. We should remember that till now we have had other work to do—work almost purely physical; that this has led to our becoming self-centred, and somewhat narrow and provincial in our outlook. And here again the cultured citizen can be of service to his country. He knows "the best that has been thought and said," as Matthew Arnold puts it, all the world over, and it becomes the duty, the sacred duty, of the offspring of our Universities to see that this "best" is brought into touch with our national life, that from its contact our life, as a people, may be elevated, our views broadened, and our aspirations purified.

DEBATING UNION.

Last Friday evening out at Trinity College a new organism was ushered into existence, and if prospects count for anything, it seems likely that it is to have a very successful career. The first battle, under the auspices of the Inter-College Debating Union took place, and a close struggle it was. The new Union, following upon the heels of the Rugby league, and modelled largely after it, should labor under none of the latter's inherent disadvantages: the members of the Union are all in Toronto, doing away with the heavy travelling expenses; there are plenty of Colleges from which to recruit debaters; and there is no opposition, whose meetings might clash and interfere with those of the Union. Providing the quality of the speaking be high, and the subjects of some general interest, everything promises well. After the present series has been fought out, the championship of the Union is to be awarded to the winners. Here we have a suggestion to make: We should like to see McGill or Queen's challenge the Toronto champions. We have no authority for saying that such a challenge would be accepted, yet we do not for one moment doubt that it would. And while we are expressing wishes, might we add another? What we *would* like to see is this: That Montreal and Kingston each have a Debating League, similar to the one just launched here, and that then the champions of the three Unions be matched against one another to settle the supremacy of the three cities.

The College Girl

Perhaps the matter of greatest importance, which has occupied the minds of the College girl this week, and formed the chief topic of her conversation, is the Rugby dance. Those who were not there are lamenting an opportunity lost, whilst those who took advantage of the invitation of the Athletic Association have added another pleasant memory of their College course to carry away with them. Almost the only thing to be regretted was that the College girls were not seen in such large numbers as had been anticipated. This is their loss, but we are sure that another year they will be there in full force. As a body, we tender our congratulations to the Athletic Directorate upon the unmitigated success of their annual function.

The girls of the College are all expected to show their loyalty and enthusiasm in a practical way this week—by selling tickets for the Ladies' Glee Club concert. All of us, no doubt, have a holy horror of selling tickets, but when we consider that we are asked only once a year to do it, that it is for an organization supported and managed solely by women students, we will feel that it has a special claim to our support. And the girls have a right to expect that every student that day "will do his duty," and will turn out "en masse" to encourage the Club, and to enjoy one of the best concerts of the season. Miss Mae Dickenson, Mr. George Fox, and Mr. Grenville P. Kleiser are the artists who will assist the Club, and their names are sufficient to assure its success. Tickets are now for sale, and can be obtained from any member of the committee or their agents. The plan for reserved seats will be in the warerooms of Gourlay, Winter and Leeming after December 10th. It is whispered that women undergraduates will act as ushers, which will add novelty and interest to the occasion. Come one, come all.

The pins of the Women's Literary Society are now on hand, and can be had for the moderate sum of thirty cents, from any members of the committee; Miss Patterson, '99; Miss Grace McDonald, '00; Miss Dredge, '01; and Miss King, '02. Every girl should have one.

The Juniors scored another social success on Saturday afternoon, when very many students assembled to enjoy their hospitality. The Century Class have established a reputation for themselves in social circles, and Saturday's reception in no way detracted from it. The East Hall, where some attempt had been made at decoration, was the scene of the reception, but it was in the "Tea-room," that the artistic tendency of the committee had full play. We are all so familiar with the appearance of the "Tea-room" on these occasions that a detailed account is unnecessary, suffice it to say that it seldom looked more inviting, while the menu was such as would tempt the most fastidious. Everything that could be done for the pleasure of the guests was done, and the committee should feel rewarded for the trouble involved in preparing for this College function.

The orchestra was, during the first part of the evening, stationed in the gallery, and this circumstance seemed to have a remarkable effect upon some of the promenaders, who seemed to find it impossible to resist the pleasures of tripping the light fantastic. Now, though these stolen moments may have all the pleasures of forbidden fruit, it certainly does not seem to be the honorable thing to do, to go down stairs to indulge in this pastime. If, as some of the girls assert, there is "no harm in it," why do they not dance in the Hall? Don't let us lower our dignity and our standard of honor by going below-stairs to do there that which we would not do in the light. It rests with the women students of the University to see that the expressed wishes of the Council and the known opinion of the majority of the girls are carried out, and that we keep inviolate that code of honor which we have always held dear.

Sesame, the annual publication of the women graduates and undergraduates of University College, is now in the hands of the publisher, and is expected to be ready for distribution before we leave for our Christmas holidays. If picturesque cuts, bright, instructive articles, and artistic design can make a magazine a success, then the success of *Sesame* is assured. The subscription lists are now open, that all the students will secure a copy. The price will be fifty cents.

The Women's Literary Society have arranged an attractive programme for their last meeting before Christmas. The meeting will be held on December 10th, and it is hoped that every girl will come out and help to make this meeting a distinct success. A scene from "As You Like It," will be presented by members of the Senior Year, and Miss Grace Evans and Miss Bessie Cowan will play. The other numbers on the programme are of an equally high order, so that it will be one of the best meetings of the year.

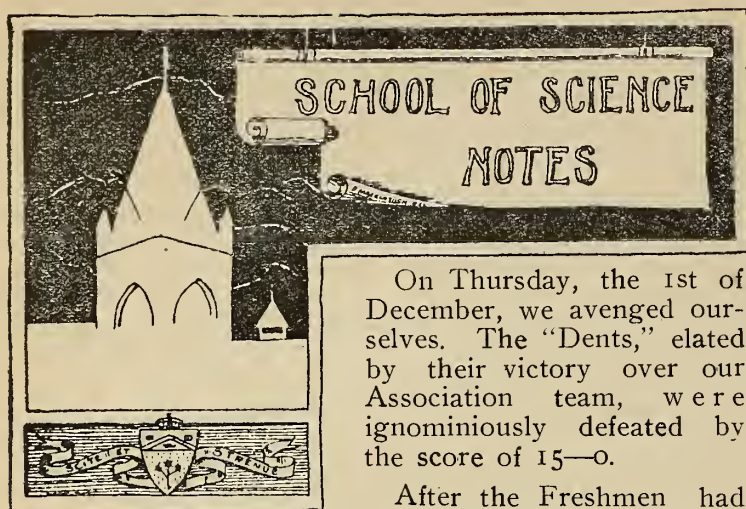
'99.

MODERN LANGUAGE CLUB.

On Monday afternoon, the Club held its regular meeting in Room 4, the President, Mr. Kerr, in the chair. The programme consisted of an essay on Hauptmann, by Miss Robinson, and a well-rendered reading in German by Miss Lapatnikoff. The final meeting for autumn term will be held jointly with the Classical Association next Monday, when Miss Burgess and Mr. Hunter will deliver essays respectively, on "Quo Vadis?" and Jerome K. Jerome.

"PATRIOTISM."

The second public lecture, under the auspices of the Political Science Club, will be held on Wednesday, December 14th, in Room 9, when Mr. Sanford Evans, of the Mail and Empire, will lecture on "Patriotism." Mr. Evans is a very clever and thorough lecturer, and is well-known throughout the country, so that a large audience may be expected. All students and the public generally are invited.



On Thursday, the 1st of December, we avenged ourselves. The "Dents," elated by their victory over our Association team, were ignominiously defeated by the score of 15—0.

After the Freshmen had lowered the colors of '99, the following team marched out to defend the honor of the "School:"

Back, Davidson ("Jock"); Halves, Stovel, Boyd (Capt.), MacArthur; Quarter, Foreman; Scrimmage, Lytle, Parry, Clarke; Wings, McLellan, Burnside, Elliott, Ross, Hunt, Grant, Wagner.

Revell was there, too, to see how his lambs would play, and Mr. C. H. C. Wright, accompanied by the equally enthusiastic "Andy" MacCallum. Smithy was there in a new suit of clothes, and Thorold had a shave with him. "Holly" had bet a stamp on the match and was wild with excitement. They were all there and they all "rooted," as the "School" is expected to "root."

S.P.S. kicked off towards Varsity, and the ball at once went to the Dents' end and stayed there. By brilliant combination and bucking, the halves worked the ball steadily to their opponents' line. The Dents back fumbled and "Thrift," picking up the ball, ran towards the goal-posts and dropped. But the Referee, Gussy Armstrong, decided that the ball was behind the dead line when Thrift secured it, and so the try was not allowed. Score, 1—0.

School again rushed the play, and in a few minutes Lytle fell on the ball for a try, Sandy tried another bluff about the dead line, but this time the Referee did not bite, and Boyd converted. Score, 7—0.

At the kick-off Dents rushed, and on a fumble got the ball into our quarter. They were awarded a free kick, and matters looked serious. Holly's face wore a hardened, careworn look, and Revell's whiskers stood on end. But Burnside secured the ball and by a brilliant run carried it out to the forty-yard line, and the Dents' first and only effort had failed. During the remainder of the half the ball was in the Tooth-pullers' territory all the time, but owing to the high west wind, the ball was in touch most of the time, and School could not get over before the whistle blew.

Sides were changed, and the merry game went on. It was the same old story, and in a few minutes the Molars' back, after a good attempt to clear, was nailed by the School wings, and forced to rouge. Score, 8—0.

Here a most regrettable accident happened. Thrift received a blow on the back and had to be carried into the Gym. on a sled. For a few minutes School played

loosely, but then they woke up. Perry stole the ball from Sanderson, Foreman passed to Boyd, and by a beautiful tandem play we scored a try, which Billy Boyd converted in splendid style. Score, 14—0.

In the gathering gloom we scored once more on a kick of Boyd's into touch-in-goal, and the Referee took pity on those Dents, and called us off. Score, 15—0.

R. Menuil, First Year, is one of the crack shots in the Queen's Own Rifles. He won several prizes in the Autumn competitions this year.

We are all glad to welcome Mr. Neelands back among us. His safe return to civilization is certainly great relief to some of us. We hope in the next issue of this paper to give a short sketch of his trip, which will interest many, if not all of us.

In last week's issue of this paper a very grievous mistake was made. The article concerning Prof. Coleman, was, to say the least, entirely wrong. We understand that a Dr. Coleman, of the Medical School, was the gentleman who was married last summer, and therefore not our own Professor Coleman. We are extremely sorry that that article appeared in this paper, and we hope that Prof. Coleman will accept our humble apology.

We learn from good authority that "Ed." Stacey, who is known to the Third and Fourth Years, is to be married to a young lady of Port Hope.

Besides John's name, there are others of the students that are frequently in the paper. Let them beware, or we shall publish them.

Every S.P.S. man must remember the great Dinner to be held on the 9th. Every man must be there or woe to his chances next Spring! The committee are sparing neither time nor trouble to make this, the 10th Annual Dinner, eclipse all previous ones. The Faculty are strongly supporting the committee in their work, and they expect to see every student in his proper place on the night of the Dinner. The leading lights of the Canadian engineering profession will be there, and they will, no doubt, honor us with a few words of advice, etc. This is the one social function of the year in which the School runs the whole show itself; and therefore it is only natural that the committee expect good support. The tickets are only \$1.50, so everyone can afford to go. A word about the musical programme—it will surpass anything yet heard on previous occasions. "Willie" Boyd and Roy Stovel will again add to the programme some very comical and delightfully new songs.



The football season is drawing to a close, and soon hockey and the gymnasium will form the centres for exercise. The whole student body will be glad to welcome back Roy Stovel, who, with his partner Boyd, has furnished the light side of the Assault-at-Arms for the past three years. Roy is back from a mining trip, and has registered at the School just in time for the Mulock games.

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This important part of the year's Rugby was accompanied by the usual unfavorable weather, which detracts so greatly from its value, as a school, for adding to the stock of experience of the newer players. The first game was between '02 and '01, and, as everybody had prophesied, proved an easy victory for the Freshmen. The struggle between '99 and '00 was a more even one, but eventually '99 were victorious. The final game for the championship in Arts led to a close and hard-fought game between the Seniors and the Freshmen. The Seniors secured their only score, a rouge, after Snell's long dribble. By the way, Snell did the most noticeable work in the first game, also making a splendid 50-yard run. He should be looked after by the managers next year, and represent Varsity on one of the teams. Aided by the wind in the second half, Mackenzie made good use of his opportunities, and succeeded in forcing two rouges, thus winning the game. It seemed very strange policy for '99 to play two inexperienced men when they had men who had stood faithfully by them in years gone by, who were neglected. The Freshmen have a very strong back division, but the wing line and scrimmage should prove very weak when placed against that of the S.P.S.

The Junior years in Medicine, having fallen before their seniors, as is the regular custom, the latter met St. Michael's, who also were vanquished. The Dentals and S.P.S. met and victory rested with the School, although the inexperienced Dental team struggled hard. Again, as last year, there remains the triangular contest, Meds, S.P.S., and Arts; and again, on paper, S.P.S. has the stronger team, but who can tell where fickle fortune will rest, or whose web of life the fates may not cut?

On Saturday, an attempt was made to bring the

Association series to a close, but unsuccessfully. In the Intermediate series, the Dentals II. and the Normal School played off. The game was a hard-fought one. During the first half, the Normal team had several chances to score but were unsuccessful, while the Dentals put a goal to their credit. In the second half, the Normals scored, but the Dentals also got a goal just before time and hence won the championship. There was an enthusiastic group of Normalites, who applauded the skill of the representatives, while the Dentals were supported by every man in the School. The field, which, during the first game, had become slippery and treacherous, hardly allowing any good play at all, was in very poor condition for the Senior game between University College and Dental I. From the first, the Varsity forward line played a more scientific combination game than that of the Dentals, but could not score against the Dentals' strong defence. The teams were, Varsity: Goal, Armstrong; Backs, Harrison, Campbell; Halves, Hogg, Biggs, Dickson (Capt.); Forwards, Sinclair, Wrenn, Paterson, Bogart, Clare. Dental I.: Goal, Kay; Backs, Macdonald, Rudell; Halves, Doyle, Doering, Cerswell; Forwards, Grey, Sipes, Amy, Leadermann, Dandot. Although both teams made the most determined efforts, neither scored, and darkness intervening would not allow play to continue for more than the regulation time. Dickson, the Varsity Captain, is to be congratulated on the showing his men have made this season. Previous to this season, he has always played on the forward line, but this year, owing to the loss of the entire back division, he decided to play half. In this position he has proved a veritable find and is now to be considered one of the first half-backs in the league.

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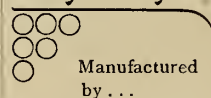
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EDUCATION DEPARTMENT CALENDAR.

DECEMBER—

1. Last day for appointment of School Auditors by Public and Separate School Trustees. [P.S. Act, sec. 21 (1); S.S. Act, sec. 28 (5).] (On or before 1st Dec.)
Municipal Clerk to transmit to County Inspector statement showing whether or not any county rate for Public School purposes has been placed upon Collector's roll against any Separate School supporter. [P.S. Act, sec. 68 (1); S.S. Act, sec. 50.] (Not later than 1st Dec.)
- 5 County Model Schools Examinations begin. (During the last week of the session.)
6. Practical Examinations at Provincial Normal Schools begin. (Subject to appointment.)
13. Returning Officers named by resolution of Public School Board. [P.S. Act, sec. 57 (2).] (Before 2nd Wednesday in Dec.)
Last day for Public and Separate School Trustees to fix places for nomination of Trustees. [P.S. Act, sec. 57 (2); S.S. Act, sec. 31 (5).] (Before 2nd Wednesday in Dec.)
14. Local Assessment to be paid Separate School Trustees. [S.S. Act, sec. 55.] (Not later than 14th Dec.)
Written Examinations at Provincial Normal Schools begin. (Subject to appointment.)
15. Municipal Council to pay Secretary-Treasurer Public School Boards all sums levied and collected in township. [P.S. Act, sec. 67 (1).] (On or before 15th Dec.)
County Councils to pay Treasurer High Schools. [H.S. Act, sec. 30.] (On or before 15th Dec.)
County Model School term ends. Reg. 58. (Close on 15th day of Dec.)

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Michaelmas Term
October 1st to December 23rd

LECTURES IN ARTS AND MEDICINE
BEGIN OCTOBER 3rd.

The Rotunda.

About 150 Varsity men marched out to Trinity to a debate.

Miss Coyne, "Bogus" sister, was at the '00 Reception on Saturday afternoon.

Oxford University has decreed that when men present themselves to receive degrees they shall not wear tan colored shoes.

"Stony" Jackson was round the corridors last Monday. He was seen looking with longing eyes at the scenes of his past greatness—the secretary's office in the Gym.

"Fizzer" Smith and "Reggie" Fitzgerald each gave a little reception to the defeated '99, Mulock Cup team. The beaten braves were made to feel quite at home and a very lively time was spent.

Once again Mr. "Pat" Deroche has had his room burglarized, and that notwithstanding the four-wheel combination lock which guards his door. All residents sympathize with "Pat" in his loss, which, however, is *not* irreparable, as cake is still an article to be found on the current market.

The executive committee of class '02 met on Wednesday afternoon, November 16th, in room No. 2, to dispose of the business of the class. R. J. Hamilton presided and nearly all the members were present. Various committees were appointed who are making complete arrangements for the class reception which will be given Dec. 10th. The color committee have selected a year's pin and it is hoped their selection will be satisfactory to all. The pin can be had by applying to I. H. Woods.

A lot of the old-time Association men were out to see the matches on Saturday. "Andy" McCallum a grad. of the school, did the honors in both matches.

The Harbord Old Boys dined on Friday evening at Webb's. The chairman was Mr. Watson Bain, B.A. Sc. A very jolly time was spent by all who had the good fortune to be present.

A cordial invitation is extended to students of the city to attend the regular meetings of the Bond street Congregational Church Outlook Club, which are held every Monday evening at 8 o'clock. The Club Room, supplied with games and a choice variety of literature, is open daily until 10 p.m., and students made heartily welcome. Coffee room in connection.

"Leo" Biggar is back in the city after a very adventurous trip with Mr. Niven's surveying party up in Northern Ontario. There was beginning to be some uneasiness felt about Varsity lest some mishap should have befallen the expedition. All the other parties had returned, and nothing had been heard of Mr. Niven's men. As a matter of fact they were in some danger, for food ran out and winter was coming on, but they are all back safely after all, and "all's well that ends well," as the Bard of the Avon puts it.

Quite a number of girls gathered for the meeting of the Y.W.C.A. last Tuesday afternoon, when Rev. Mr. Hyde of the Northern Congregational Church gave a very interesting address. His subject was the Practice of the Presence of Christ, and he divided it into three heads — Presence, Partnership and Power. At the close of the address, Miss Lick, '99, rendered a solo which delighted all who heard her. The attendance at the Sunday afternoon study class is well sustained and all are enjoying this year's studies.

E. P. Brown, '01, has been elected to the Executive of the Ontario Hockey Association. Last year "Pippin" was Varsity's representative, but this season he has been promoted.

Professor Hutton invited on Wednesday a number of members of the Chess Club to spend the evening at his house and play the ancient game with several of the Faculty, who were also guests.



THE ROYAL MILITARY COLLEGE

THERE are few national institutions of more value and interest to the country than the Royal Military College at Kingston. At the same time its object and the work it is accomplishing are not sufficiently understood by the general public.

The College is a Government institution, designed primarily for the purpose of giving the highest technical instructions in all branches of military science to cadets and officers of Canadian Militia. In fact it is intended to take the place in Canada of the English Woolwich and Sandhurst and the American West Point.

The Commandant and military instructors are all officers on the active list of the Imperial army, lent for the purpose, and in addition there is a complete staff of professors for the civil subjects which form such a large proportion of the College course.

Whilst the College is organized on a strictly military basis the cadets receive in addition to their military studies a thoroughly practical, scientific and sound training in all subjects that are essential to a high and general modern education.

The course in mathematics is very complete and a thorough grounding is given in the subjects of Civil Engineering, Civil and Hydrographic Surveying, Physics, Chemistry, French and English.

The object of the College course is thus to give the cadets a training which shall thoroughly equip them for either a military or civil career.

The strict discipline maintained at the College is one of the most valuable features of the system. As a result of it young men acquire habits of obedience and self-control and consequently of self-reliance and command, as well as experience in controlling and handling their fellows.

In addition the constant practice of gymnastics, drills and outdoor exercises of all kinds, ensures good health and fine physical condition.

An experienced medical officer is in attendance at the College daily.

Five commissions in the Imperial regular army are annually awarded as prizes to the cadets.

The length of course is three years, in three terms of 9½ months' residence each.

The total cost of the three years' course, including board, uniforms, instructional material, and all extras, is from \$750 to \$800.

The annual competitive examination for admission to the College will take place at the headquarters of the several military districts in which candidates reside about the middle of June in each year.

For full particulars of this examination or for any other information, application should be made as early as possible to the Deputy Adjutant General of Militia, Ottawa, Ont.

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THE VARSITY

A Weekly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Events.

VOL. XVIII.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, DECEMBER 14, 1898.

No. 9

THEN AND NOW.

I.

It was the dinner that did it—not the cucumber, as the modern rendering* of, "*abiit, excessit, erupit, evasit*," hath it. It was the dinner, I say;—a dinner which was to have been such a success, so cheap, so informal, so temperate, and withal such a sure means of bringing close together the various elements that went to make up University College in the year 1886—87. Instead of that, it was a——!

Convocation Hall was the scene of action, for it was the centre of our College life, most of the great events of our little world unfolding themselves there. The price of tickets was a dollar and a quarter, so that everybody might come, for high prices in former years had kept many men from joining in this festivity, as well as in others. Gowns were full dress, as some of us, with republican simplicity, had insisted from our Freshmanhood they should be for all College functions. Dances were not allowed in those days, so republicanism could have its way without the gown making us either ludicrous or uncomfortable. How can a man dance in a gown without the aid of pins?

There was to be no drink but tea, coffee, milk, water, and lemonade. McLaughlin did not flourish in those days, and the Temperance League had done its work. But oh! the lemonade! ! ! Shall I ever forget it, and its milky whiteness? It certainly had a *soupcou* of lemon rind about it, and that was all. There must have been other beverages of a stronger sort introduced by some persons unknown, for in no other way can one account for the broken crockery the committee had to pay for, which, like the beautifully solid jellies, did duty admirably for balls in the games of pitch and toss which were played down near the gallery.

The year before we had been at the *Queen's*, and had had a dinner that left nothing to be desired, on our part at least, except cheaper rates or a larger attendance. But the proprietors of that excellent hostel, though not saying in so many words, "We do not want you," had blandly asked us four dollars a plate. Perhaps they had reason to know that we had faced a deficit a twelvemonth before, and that we, in trying to make it up, had asked subscriptions from our invited guests—among them from our Professor of Classics, who had made one of his exquisitely clever after-dinner speeches!

A certain other caterer, whose name shall not appear here, was not anxious to have us either; and yet, if the dinner were at the College, he did want to furnish it. But, alas! quite unmindful of the fable of the

* *Abiit*, he went out to dinner; *excessit*, he drank too much wine; *erupit*, he hurriedly withdrew for good reason; *evasit*, he said it was the cucumber.

Wolf and the Lamb drinking together at the brook, he talked in a fashion most disquieting to us about a longstanding balance due him, of which balance we had never heard before. Moreover, to protect himself against all possibility of loss, he actually demanded that the signature of a Professor, or of some other person of substance, who could be sued, should appear upon the contract, which in the end another man got, it is almost needless to say.

Freeborn, independent Englishman that he was, the caterer absolutely refused to be imposed upon by the steward's demand for a fee before he should be allowed the use of the kitchen, and he heroically set up his cooking apparatus in the quad.

There have been better dinners, but never larger crowds at them. No other dinner, which I have ever heard of, left behind a surplus of over forty dollars—enough to pay all the expenses of the delegates we sent to dine at McGill and elsewhere later in the year. No other committee, in settling up, was treated to good champagne (the other fellows said it was good!), which was a proof that the transaction had been a good one—for the caterer at least. And it was a temperance dinner, be it remembered!

Looking to its main purpose, this particular dinner cannot be called a success, for it did not bind the men together, as some of us had hoped it would do. It did prove the futility of trying, with our comparatively small numbers, to give a large dinner, while, among other things that grew out of it, was the idea of having a University Song Book. The idea was thrown out in a speech made by Mr. J. Edmund Jones, '88, and was afterwards worked out by an able committee (if modesty may let me so speak), under that same gentleman's energetic direction. Unhappily, however, seeds of discord were sown in spite of these and other good results, and these seeds bore their full fruit only when the time for the Literary Society's annual elections was drawing near. For this reason, I said, at the outset, it was the dinner that did it.

A. H. YOUNG, '87.

EDITORIAL BOARD.

At a meeting of THE VARSITY Editorial Board, held last Wednesday, the Editor-in-Chief, Mr. Kerr, following the example of his predecessors in the chair, tendered his resignation, to take effect at Christmas. To fill the vacancy thus caused, the Board unanimously selected Mr. G. W. Ross, who will, therefore, take charge of THE VARSITY after the New Year. In the hands of Mr. Ross, THE VARSITY should be a success. He has been a frequent contributor to its columns, but not to its pages alone, for work from his pen has appeared within the covers of some of the best Canadian periodicals.

FISHING ON LAKE HURON.

The average Ontario person knows very little about the fishing industry in his own province. He enjoys fish at meal-time, but does not care to bother himself enough to ask where it comes from. It is an industry that few take a great interest in, excepting those that earn their living by it, and the sportsman, who will travel far and wide to fish. Ontario has a great fishing industry, which employs thousands of men, and the fish are not only sold to the domestic market, but are sent across the line to the large cities of the Northern United States.

Lake Huron is the great seat of the fishing industry of Ontario. Many villages and hamlets are almost supported by fishing. These places lie chiefly around the Bruce Peninsula and the Manitoulin Island. The population is comprised largely of Highland-Scotch and French, who are among the best fishermen in the Old World.

At the foot of the Bruce Peninsula, on the Lake Huron side, lies the village of Southampton. Here the rocky Saugeen mingles its grey waters with the deep blue of Lake Huron. At first sight it would not strike the visitor as differing from the ordinary Ontario village. It has its tall chimneys and its main street, so characteristic of a new world village. A closer inspection of the old part of the town reveals the difference. At the mouth of the Saugeen the fishing population of Southampton live. Their dwelling-places are the same small houses of years ago, and if one should judge them from their homes, they do not seem to have fared so well as the English and German townpeople.

Here one finds some good Scotch and French-Canadian names. Malcolm, Murdoch, and Gabriel are on the lips of the people, and many of the older folk still speak nothing but the Gaelic. Fancy, here in the province of Ontario, far away from old Scotia, where the Highland race is fast dying out, the Scotchman hearing the language spoken which he so dearly loves. Truly, Canada is a mixed-up affair, the people speaking a dozen different languages, and yet living in peace and harmony. To sit down of a summer evening, beside the Saugeen, and listen to the rippling of the water, and the conversation of the fishermen, would remind one of far Lochaber, except that the music of the bagpipes is silent, and no Grampians rise in the background.

There are no braver nor more experienced fishermen on our Great Lakes than those of Southampton. They have the weather-storms, which are often as fierce as those encountered on the Atlantic, and, considering the few that are drowned every year, they do marvelously well. The gales on Lake Huron often blow so fierce that even the largest steamers will not leave their docks and go out.

To fully appreciate the fishing industry, the work which the men undergo, and the number of fish caught, it is necessary to take a trip out on the lake and see the fishing actually going on. A great deal can be learned from conversation with the men, who are very obliging, and who will willingly enlighten you as much as they are able in regard to their calling.

The industry is fast getting into the hands of large companies, like the Buffalo Fish Company, which have a great capital to back them up. The day for the

fisherman who works for himself is fast drawing to a close, and every year sees large numbers quitting their former occupation. The smacks are also being fast done away with. They never go out more than ten or fifteen miles to set their nets, and the best fish beds are found in the centre of the lake. The tourist should take a tug belonging to one of the fish companies, as he can see more work done than in the smack, and will have more room to move about. It is a pity to see the old class of fishermen dying out. The tug does not take the same skill to handle it as the smack, and yet it may be far the best. Few accidents occur now, compared with the old days, and when men are working for a company, they are sure of their wages. If the tourist decides to go out for a trip in one of the tugs, he should be wrapped up warmly. It is often very cold in the centre of the lake, especially if the wind is blowing strongly. The men use oil-skins, which are, of course, the best. The tug leaves the harbor about one o'clock in the morning, and is quickly out in the lake. You can sleep down in the bunks, which are warm and stuffy, or on deck, which is preferable to most people. The boat pushes quickly ahead, and by about six in the morning you are at the reef, having run about sixty miles.

The great fishing-reef is in the centre of the lake, and it is here that the fish are to be found during the summer season. The water is not more than two hundred feet deep, and the nets are easily set. This reef resembles the far-famed banks of Newfoundland, on a smaller scale. Here are to be found abundance of white fish and lake trout, which are the fish most sought after in the great lakes.

To a great many the day would be a wearisome one. You see and smell nothing but fish, and everybody is working hard, except the tourist. It is on such an occasion that the knight of the weed enjoys himself, for he has still his friend, the pipe, to amuse and soothe him. To get a fresh fish cooked, soon after it is taken from the nets, is truly a luxury, and to have the pleasure of eating it in the middle of a vast expanse of fresh water is next thing to a dream.

Immediately after breakfast, the men generally attend to the lifting of the nets. They are set in gangs, often five miles long, at the end of which they are attached to buoys, which indicate where the nets lie. Lead sinkers and wooden floaters keep the nets in an upright position at the bottom of the lake. The fish generally travel in batches and rush together into the meshes of the net from which it is very hard for them to extricate themselves. The nets are pulled in over rollers, and the boat moves very slowly during this work, for the tug is liable to rock, especially in a rough sea. A thousand to fifteen hundred pounds is considered a good haul, but the catches in the Autumn are often much greater than this. The fish are generally cleaned on the boat, and are almost ready for export when the shore is reached. The afternoon is often spent in setting nets, and then the journey home commences. The tugs frequently race in from the reef, and this causes a little excitement in the monotonous life which the men lead. The harbor is generally reached between ten and eleven in the evening, and the tourist feels pleased to get on land again.

The life of the Canadian fisherman on the Great Lakes is not one of pleasure, but of very hard work. It is an occupation in which there is very little chance

to rise. Companies now control the fishing industry, and the independent fisherman sells his catches to their agents, as a company has a wider field for their market. The pay of the men is not very high, and many desert it every year for more lucrative positions. There used to be a day when the son followed the calling of his father, whether it suited him or not, but that day is fast coming to a close. The son of the fisherman, like everyone else, is becoming educated, and unless his father's industry gives him a chance to rise, he will desert it. To say that the fishing industry will die out is preposterous, but it is safe to say that if the men are not better paid, the same old, honest, hardy class of fishermen will cease to be a factor among the fishermen of the Great Lakes. These brave, honest men can be relied on in times of danger to man our boats, and certainly in times of peace we hope they may fare better. Those who have ever had the privilege of living among them, or even being in the neighborhood, will say, with the writer, that there are no finer specimens of men, no braver nor more fearless sailors, who shirk not danger when duty calls them, than the fishing lads of Lake Huron.

A. H. BIRMINGHAM.

BASEBALL CLUB.

Next year the following officers will control the Baseball Club: Hon. President, Prof. Wright; President, F. K. Johnston; Captain, "Jack" Parry; Manager, F. D. McEntee. The club has decided to make a tour of the American Colleges next year, and everything promises well.

OBITUARY.

The members of the class of '99 will learn with sorrow of the death of one of their number, Mr. W. A. Docker, who died at his home, near Wallacetown, on Wednesday last. Mr. Docker was well-known throughout the undergraduate body, particularly among the students of the department of Philosophy, in which department he took a high standing at the Second and Third Year examinations. In the Philosophical Society, the Literary Society, and the Y.M.C.A., he took a prominent part, especially in the latter institution he was an untiring worker, and there his absence will be most felt. We are sure we represent the opinion of the student body in saying that in Mr. Docker's untimely death the University has lost a brilliant student, and the students a fellow-worker, the influence of whose character always made for the good.

JOINT MEETING.

The Modern Language Club and the Classical Association held a very successful combined meeting on Monday afternoon. Professor Hutton took the chair and first called upon Miss Burgess, '99, for her essay on "Quo Vadis?" Her well read critique was listened to with great attention. The next item on the programme was Mr. Hunter's paper on Jerome K. Jerome, the English humorist. Mr. Hunter kept his audience in the best of good spirits till he sat down. After a few words from the Chairman, the meeting adjourned. It is to be hoped that more of these joint programmes will be arranged for in the future.

The College Girl

It was, perhaps, owing to the fact that the First Year reception had taken place on Saturday afternoon, that the attendance at the Women's Literary Society in the evening was not quite so large as usual. It was unfortunate that so many of the girls had to go home,

After the reading and adoption of the minutes, Miss White announced that the girls of '99, who had undertaken to reproduce some of the scenes from "As You Like it," had been unable to have it ready. We may, however, look forward to its reproduction at one of our first meetings in the Michaelmas term.

The appointment of the representatives to the Knox College "At Home" was left in the hands of the Executive Committee. As no other items of business were brought up, the programme was commenced.

Little Miss Andison, a visitor at the Society, recited quite nicely, and was heartily encored. Miss Robertson, '01, sang, and as always, was listened to with great pleasure; and Miss Cockburn read a very amusing selection from Josiah Allen's Wife. Miss Evans gave a violin solo, and was enthusiastically encored.

Between these numbers on the programme were interspersed one-minute speeches, on various vital subjects. It was by some remarkable metamorphosis, however, that Miss Cleary's subject of Receptions turned into an exhortation concerning an event of Tuesday evening, for which tickets might be sold, if, as she expected, every girl would do her duty; that Miss Patterson's subject of Puns became an advertisement for *Sesame*. Glee Club tickets seemed to be the prevailing subject that had been given to the girls, but there were a few others. Miss Gundry proved conclusively by an appeal to Classics, and the common sense of her audience, that the Sophomore class was *more wise* than any other. Miss Downing, of the First Year, told us what she knew of the graduating class, and she evidently knew nothing but what was good concerning them. Miss Lawson evolved some ideas concerning the Library, and Miss Burgess, having nothing to speak on, spoke on the platform. Miss Conlin treated football matches historically, and gave us some valuable information and some jokes, which she said she got at the Reception. Miss Darling's subject was Lectures, but the minute was up before she got down to her subject in hand. Miss Dredge should have spoken on Dancing, but her time was limited.

The meeting closed with God Save the Queen, and the first half of the Varsity yell.

At a mass meeting on Thursday afternoon, the subject of The Grace Hall Memorial Society was further discussed. A constitution was drawn up and adopted; but the election of officers was postponed until the meeting of the Women's Literary Society.

What a contrast the scene in the East Hall on Saturday morning presented to that in the afternoon. At 10 a.m. the doors were opened to the students of the Second Year, who filed in with anything but cheery looks, and took their places at the numerous small tables arranged so symmetrically throughout the room.

Neat booklets called up the memory of other days—examination days; and as any essay was in order, for the next few hours silence reigned supreme, except for the continued scratching of pens, and long-drawn sighs. But how different was the scene in the afternoon. Then all was animation and brightness, which is always the case at the Freshmen's reception.

The Reception Committee received the guests most graciously, at the entrance to the Hall. The crowd inside made it rather difficult for the guests to see and let be seen who had taken to heart the motto that the students of the First Year have adopted: "Not to know me argues yourself unknown."

After "marching Newgate fashion" for an hour, those who could, found seats, while the others stood, and listened to a most pleasing programme rendered by capable artists. The platform was very pretty, all decorated with College colors and the green of palms. The Ladies' Reading-room was everything that could be desired as Tea-room, where the tinkling sound of dishes mingled with the music of gay young voices. For the delightful success of their reception, the Committee of the class '02, are to be heartily congratulated.

On Tuesday last a goodly number assembled to listen to a most interesting address from Mrs. Knight, returned missionary from China. Those who were fortunate enough to be present listened with interest to the bright and practical remarks on missionary life in China. Mrs. Knight presented first the difficulties and discouragements, and then the encouraging progress and successes.

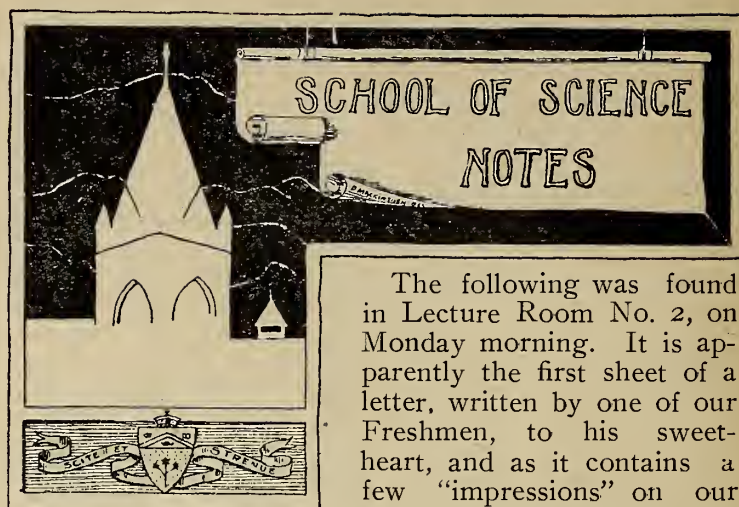
The Society was further favored with a well-rendered vocal solo by Miss McConnell.

The meeting for the next week was announced to take place on Thursday, instead of Tuesday, as usual, when Rev. Dr. Potts will address a joint meeting of the Y.W.C.A. and Y.M.C.A.

ACTA VICTORIANA.

The Christmas number of *Acta Victoriana* promises to surpass anything hitherto attempted by a Canadian College journal, and, judging from the list of contributors, it will fully equal the Christmas number of any other Canadian magazine. Some of its special features will be: A Review of Canadian Literature for the Year, by Professor L. E. Horning, Ph.D. Articles on Art, Literature, Fiction, Travel, Education, etc., by Dr. Kirschman, Prof. Goldwin Smith, Prof. Reynolds, Rev. Professor Wm. Clark, Jean Blewett, R. H. Johnston, J. W. L. Forster, Sanford Evans, Hon. G. W. Ross, etc.; Unpublished Poems from J. W. Bengough, Charles G. D. Roberts, W. Wilfred Campbell, D. C. Scott, John Reade, Bernard McEvoy, Hon. David Mills, Helen Merrill, Ethelwyn Wetherald, Theodore Rand, etc.; Replies to Questions of Great Interest by several prominent Canadians. The number will also be profusely illustrated throughout.

The editors are to be congratulated on the success which is attending their efforts to bring out an ideal number dealing with Canadian literature. Single copies will be worth twenty-five cents, and may be obtained from any of the city newsdealers, after the 15th inst.



The following was found in Lecture Room No. 2, on Monday morning. It is apparently the first sheet of a letter, written by one of our Freshmen, to his sweetheart, and as it contains a few "impressions" on our Dinner of last Friday evening, we hope we may be pardoned for publishing it in full:

Toronto, Dec. 11th, '98.

— McCaul St.

My darling Fanny:

This is Sunday afternoon, and I thought I would write to you just to brighten myself up a little. The School held its Annual Dinner at Harry Webbs' on Friday evening, and, as a consequence, I haven't been feeling very well ever since. When the affair was first spoken of I hadn't the least intention of going, but later events showed clearly that resistance was useless. A fellow named Shanks, from the Third Year, came around and told me, in glowing terms, how I could meet Lord Minto, "Prof." Graham and other celebrities, and what an advantage it would be to be on the right side of these chaps. This, with special reference to the "Prof." I didn't invest. Then Van Every, the Librarian, came around, and wanted to sell me a ticket. "What! Not going? Now, say, hang it all, you've got to go. You'll be plucked in the Spring if you don't." That set me thinking, and I was in good shape for the next man that came along; it happened to be "Billy" Carter. "Billy" is a very tall chap, and his appearance has been greatly accentuated during the last week by an abnormally long face (for which, it is said, the Senior Year is responsible). He made a very pathetic appeal, and told me how they had guaranteed so many, and now the Committee were afraid they were going to be in the hole. The tears came to my eyes; it made me feel just like when Crossley and Hunter were out at home two years ago. I tell you, "Billy" would make an elegant foreign missionary to send out to the South Sea Islands. The outcome was that I bought the ticket. As Willie was wafted away, he mentally strummed his guitar and sang about the joy in the Committee over one single sinner.

Well, I got down to Webb's just as they were sitting down to the spread, and as most of the places were already filled, I had to sit down at a table with a lot of Second and Third Year men. It was almost the noisiest meal I ever ate. They gave the School yell and "None but the righteous" (I'll show you at Christmas how they do that). Every minute I expected to see Prof. Galbraith get up and say: "Now, gentlemen, I haven't been able to eat for five minutes, with this noise going on, etc.," but he just sat there and seemed to enjoy it all.

Then came the toasts. Some of the boys near me gave me a little "stuff" to drink them with, and it wasn't long till I began to enter into the spirit of the affair. I didn't hear many of the speeches after that, as my head began to feel queer. I blame it on the dessert that was served. Finally, two or three of our Year came along and persuaded me to go home. I don't think we took a car. When I got into bed, do my best the coverings would not come up around my head; I pulled and tugged away all night till I was almost as tired as I will be after four lectures to-morrow morning. As the early morning light strayed in through my window, it dawned on me what was the matter. I had a foot in each pillow-case and had the —."

The office devil will be pleased to return the original of the above for a nominal fee. Call after office hours.

The miners of the Third Year had a "mill-run" on the 6th ult. It was an assured success from the moment "Pud" Perry and "Prof." Coulthard, followed by "Bluebeard" Revell, and his red bag, entered the room. Mr. Mickle directed operations and the preliminaries were soon arranged. Sharp at 3 o'clock the machinery was put in motion, and the mill run for an hour. Clothier and Watt amused themselves panning the tailings, but failed to find "color." On the clean-up Jack Elliot was detected attempting to pocket the amalgam, and was forced to disgorge.

During the afternoon, several Freshmen, attracted by the noise of the stamps, strolled in, but beat a hasty retreat, on observing the threatening glances with which the Seniors regarded them, and the settling tanks.

The tenth annual Dinner of the School, which was held in Webb's parlors on Friday evening, December 9th, was, without exception, the most successful and enjoyable ever held by the undergrads. of S.P.S. The students turned out "en masse," to do honor to our Faculty and guests, and to do justice to the excellent repast provided by Webb. It is needless to say that they did both. The boys did not have to use their mathematics to circumscribe the Dinner.

Mr. W. E. H. Carter, President of the Engineering Society, presided, and on his right were Hon. G. W. Ross, Rev. J. O. Miller, Principal Bishop Ridley College; Prof. Mavor, Toronto University; Mr. Archibald Blue, Director of Mines; Mr. A. W. Campbell, Provincial Roads Inspector; Mr. J. A. Duff, Mr. Wilkinson, Mr. Charlton. On the Chairman's left were M. L. B. Stewart, Secretary S.P.S.; W. T. Jennings, C.E.; Mr. C. H. C. Wright, C. H. Mortimer, Secretary Canadian Electrical Association; Prof. T. R. Rosebrugh, G. R. Mickle, Mr. Harkness, Mr. Bain.

The representatives from the Colleges were: McGill, Wm. A. Moor; Varsity, Mr. Dixon; Athletic Association, T. Russell; Mr. Clark, Dentals.

Letters of regret were read from Thrift Burnside, Mr. M. B. Weekes, and Mr. Merritt, Queen's; King of Siam and Li Hung Chang.

Mr. W. E. H. Carter proposed the toast to the Queen, and after drinking this toast and singing the National Anthem, the other toasts were proceeded with, as follows: Canada, proposed by Frank M. Perry, responded to by Mr. Archibald Blue; the Legislative Assembly, proposed by F. W. Thorold, responded to by Hon. G. W. Ross; University of Toronto, proposed by

Mr. C. H. C. Wright, responded to by Prof. James Mavor; the Profession, proposed by Thomas Shanks, responded to by Messrs. W. T. Jennings, C. H. Mortimer and A. W. Campbell; the Faculty, proposed by W. H. Boyd, responded to by Principal Galbraith and Dr. Ellis; Sister Institutions, proposed by H. R. Stovel, responded to by Rev. J. O. Miller, Bishop Ridley College; Wm. Moor, McGill University, and William Dixon, Toronto University; Athletics, proposed by J. A. Duff, responded to by Thomas Russell, Varsity Athletic Association; Graduates, proposed by A. H. Smith, responded to by A. Macallum and J. Paterson; the Ladies, proposed by R. Roaf, responded to by E. V. Neelands; Freshmen, proposed by W. A. Hare, responded to by C. H. Boehmer. During the evening an interesting musical programme was contributed, as follows: Flute solo, Ted. Carter; song, W. Flavelle Prizer; banjo solo, B. Campbell; song, H. R. Stovel; song, L. Bray; duet, H. R. Stovel and W. H. Boyd; song, C. H. Boehmer; violin solo, W. Beardmore. D'Alesandro's orchestra contributed the incidental music throughout the evening.

One thing to be regretted was that the date of the Dinner happened to fall on the evening of the Senate meeting, and thus we were deprived of the company of Principal Galbraith and Professor Ellis, until the toast list had commenced. We all sincerely hope that the Senate provide refreshments for themselves at their meetings.

The Committee who had charge of the Dinner were W. E. H. Carter, Chairman; Thos. Shanks, Vice-Chairman; Alex. H. Smith, Secretary; F. W. Thorold, Treasurer; W. H. Boyd, W. F. Grant, W. W. Van Every, E. E. Yeates, F. F. Clarke, J. R. Roaf, C. H. Boehmer and J. F. Wilkin.

CHESSE MATCHES.

On the invitation of Prof. Maurice Hutton, six members of the Chess Club met six members of the Faculty, in a friendly match at his residence, on Wednesday evening last. The boys were delighted by the excellent and very pleasant entertainment of the genial Professor. The games played were all interesting and instructive, especially the ones played in the Mavor—Shenstone and Hutton—Hunter, contests. The match resulted as follows:

Faculty.	Students.
Prof. Mavor, 0	N. S. Shenstone, 1
Prof. Hutton, 0	R. G. Hunter, 2
Prof. Wrong, 1	— Banwell, 1
Mr. Keys, $\frac{1}{2} + \frac{1}{2}$	F. E. Brown, $\frac{1}{2} + \frac{1}{2}$
Dr. Needler, $\frac{1}{2}$	S. F. Shenstone, $1\frac{1}{2}$
Mr. Milner, $\frac{1}{2}$	A. W. Keith, $1\frac{1}{2}$
Faculty, 3;	Students, 8.

CHRISTMAS NUMBER.

This is the last regular issue of THE VARSITY for the Autumn term. Next week's number will be the extra-large Christmas edition. It will contain several special articles from the pens of distinguished graduates, as well as a number of short stories, poems and skits by the best undergraduate writers. It will be distributed one day earlier than usual, on Wednesday instead of Thursday.

The Varsity

Published weekly by the students of the University of Toronto. Annual subscription, One Dollar, payable strictly in advance. For advertising rates apply to the Business Manager. Address all communications for publication to the Editor-in-Chief, University College.

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ERIC N. ARMOUR, *Business Manager.*

A. N. MITCHELL, *Assistant Business Manager.*

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TORONTO, DECEMBER 14, 1898.

VALEDICTORY.

With this issue the present Editor makes his exit. The little part he has been called upon to play has involved a good deal of work and time, and a certain amount of anxiety. But the pleasure arising from the task itself has been, indeed, a large reward, and one whose memory will be fondly cherished in after days. Yet, ere the curtain falls, he wishes, in an epilogue, heartily to thank the Business Manager, his associates on the Editorial Board, and the many contributors for the unvarying kindness which he has received from all alike. For his successor, Mr. Ross, he can ask for a no more lenient, forbearing and sympathetic audience than that from whose presence he now, half with relief, and half with reluctance, retires to the green room of his own study.

THE COLLEGE JOURNAL.

The College journal unquestionably occupies a very important place in the University. It must be regarded, to some extent at least, as the mirror of the intellectual life of the students.

Now the students are of so many kinds, have so many different bents and diverse interests, it follows that the field that the College journal has to mirror is a very wide one; the disciple of Kant may expect to see its columns enriched with speculative thought; the lover of Shelley will feel disgusted if there is no cloud-poetry for him; while the ordinary undergraduate is not satisfied if he does not find a story, a pointed personal, or well-executed skit. It becomes then the duty of the Editor to combine, as best he can, the essay, the poem, and the short story; out of these, together with news notes and his editorial he has to make his paper.

When the Editor is called upon to pass judgment on any contribution, what is to be his standpoint? He

is really in a very delicate position, far different from that of the Editor of the public magazine, who refuses or accepts contributions solely on their merit, and who has not to care whose feelings are wounded. The Editor of the College journal is in no such independent position. Half a dozen considerations have to be regarded before he reaches the question of absolute merit or general interest. He has to remember first of all that the publication of a contribution is the only reward its writer can look for; that to refuse to print it is apt to discourage the author from doing anything further, when perhaps he may be capable of better work; and that the writer whose effort he rejects is very apt to attribute the non-acceptance of his manuscript to some supposed personal spite. Then when he comes to consider the absolute merit of the contribution, something else must be taken into consideration; after all the College journal is but a developer, and a certain crudeness is to be expected; the practised art of the professional literary man is not to be looked for. Of course it goes without saying that the literary workmanship must be passably good, or else the contribution is inadmissible.

It is only after making all these allowances, as well as others that might be mentioned, that the Editor can look at the contribution from his own standpoint, which we believe must be that of the general interest which it has for the students at large.

To add freshness to the paper, a certain amount of brightly-written news must be interlarded here and there through the more serious parts of the contents. There is scarcely anything the most of us like so well as to feel that we are in touch with what is going on about us, that we are "in the swim," as the saying goes. And if the College news can be pointedly written up, the Editor can add a great attraction to his paper.

There is a department which we have as yet barely mentioned—the editorial. Is this page to be a string of vague generalities, a cloud of misty nothings, a mixture of milk and water—mainly water? Is the Editor to tread so airily that his feet will never strike the common clod; is he to fight shy of everything for fear he should give offence to anybody; must he be all things to all men at all times? Is this to be his purpose? Or should the Editor come out frankly from his cloudland and say flatly what he thinks, instead of being far-away, and hazy and abstract? Should he not be local and clear and concrete; instead of venting floods of frothy rhetoric on the there and the then, ought he not rather to discuss the here and the now? To be sure, if he follow the first course, he will probably keep himself out of trouble, if he makes no friends he will have no enemies, and if he says nothing, he cannot be held responsible for anything. Which is the right principle, and in the end the wiser and the safer policy—which?

THEN AND NOW.

We are sure that "Then and Now," by Mr. A. H. Young, of Trinity College, will be read with pleasure. Mr. Young was one of the best-known students of his time. He graduated with first-class honors in Moderns in '87, and after spending some years at Upper Canada College, was appointed to the staff of Trinity College, where he is at present.

THE MOCK PARLIAMENT.

Doubtless the fact that the Mock Parliament of last Friday night was the first held by the Literary Society for two years, aided materially in bringing out the largest attendance of the year. Whatever the cause, however, everybody was there, and everybody was well repaid for his pains, for the programme was a success in every sense of the word.

Before the "House" sat, the Society business, which had been accumulating during the past three weeks, was transacted. This consisted chiefly in the election of representatives for the McMaster Christmas Dinner, the Knox Conversation, and the debaters for McGill and Queen's. A. L. Burch, '99, will regale himself with Varsity's share of the McMaster turkey, while John Patterson, S.P.S., was considered the best promenader to send to Knox. For the McGill debate, only Messrs. Russell, Anderson and Shanks were nominated, the first two being fortunate enough to be elected for what is probably the best "plum" in the gift of the Society. Messrs. McAlpine and Laidlaw will defend Varsity's interests against Queen's.

The only other business was an announcement by Mr. Fisher of the lecture to be given before the Political Science Club, by Mr. Sanford Evans, on Patriotism, and an exhortation from Mr. Alexander to all Arts' men to turn out to the Dinner on Friday next.

Then came the event of the evening, the Mock Parliament. Dr. Wickett was appointed speaker, upon which, he, the Premier and the Ministers of the Crown, retired for a few minutes to muster their courage and incidentally the dignity befitting their position. Shortly afterwards, the doors of the House were thrown open, and the new Ministry, led by the Sergeant-at-Arms Carson, with his curtain-pole mace and his dignified air, entered, amid deafening cheers from the Government benches. When the speaker had taken the chair, Mr. Hamilton, one of the new members, in an eloquent and lengthy address, moved the adoption of the speech from the Throne. It was ably seconded by Mr. Cunningham, whose brilliant oration on the platform of his party must have had a most dampening effect on the members of the Opposition. They were followed by Mr. Fisher, the leader of the Opposition, who, as soon as the ovation given him by his followers would permit, made a most damaging arraignment of the Government's policy. His speech was a truly "Mark Twainian" one, bubbling over as it did with a species of wit and humor peculiarly his own. Its sarcasm was lost, however, on the members of the Government, who, ensconced behind the party organ, *College Topics*, read on, quite oblivious of the scathing criticism to which they were being subjected.

When Premier McDougall rose to reply, it was the Government members' turn to cheer, and they did it in a way which could not fail to enthuse and inspire

their leader. After the Premier had outlined his policy more fully than the mover and seconder of the Address had done, the following members spoke alternately from the Opposition and Government point of view: Fred. MacKay, Billy Alexander, F. E. Brown, Eric Armour, A. N. Mitchell, Percy Flintoft, McNairn, Kylie, Garvey and Aylesworth. We must not forget F. R. Smith, however, who eloquently called upon the Independent members of the House to assist in voting out of power a Ministry which could bring down such an iniquitous platform as the Ministry before him had done. During the debate, there was considerable doubt regarding the constituencies represented by the different members. Mr. Armour's was quite unpronounceable by anyone but himself. Mr. Garvey claimed to be from Cabbageville, but after a Government member suggested that he must be one of the "heads" in that district, he made no further reference to his bucolic riding.

Before the division bells were rung, a few minutes were allowed to give the Opposition an opportunity of asking any questions concerning matters about which they were in doubt. This part of the proceedings, no doubt, lacked much of the spiciness which has characterized it in former years, but whether this is to be greatly regretted or not is a debatable question.

To repeat the many questions asked would require more space than is at our disposal. A few of them, however, which show the Opposition's thorough appreciation of the Government's policy, may be cited. After the Premier had indignantly denied the allegation that when referring in his speech to "free logs," he had been discussing "free lager," he was asked the question: "If a goat should have 'two horns,' how many 'horns' should a kid have to be as full as a goat?" He was of the opinion that about four would leave the kids on the Opposition in about the same condition as a Government goat carrying twelve. Then McNairn wanted to know what was meant by Imperial intervention to prevent the building of ships-of-war on the Great Lakes. Mr. Flintoft, Minister of Marine and Fisheries, replied that this clause had to be taken in connection with the one prohibiting the manufacture of intoxicating liquors, and that "double-decked schooners" were to be specially prohibited.

By this time the division bells had been rung, and the Sergeant-at-Arms had gathered in the members, so the Speaker put the question. Apparently the Opposition was much superior in numbers, but by a clever ruse on the part of the Government, and the timely assistance of the Speaker, the vote carried, amid vociferous cheers from the Government benches.

The Speaker then declared the House adjourned until after the holidays and left the chair.

Come to the Dinner.

There is but one College event before Christmas and that is what is, or at least should be, the greatest function of the Academic year—the University Dinner. The question of the advisability of having a dinner, its pleasures, mental and physical, have all been fully discussed, and the undeniable conclusion is that the Dinner is a splendid thing from whatever aspect one views it. It is for this reason—the conclusion embracing many well-known reasons—that the appeal is made that every undergraduate in Arts and the School of

Science should make it a point to go to the Dinner, so that this second annual Dinner shall be a grand success, and all the more enjoyable and profitable.

The Faculty have shown commendable liberality in agreeing to pay more for their tickets to enable the undergraduates' tickets to be but \$1.25. This was done with the idea of removing any excuse in that respect for an undergraduate not to go. The Faculty want us all there. There will be a good representation of prominent graduates around; altogether, a splendid and convivial reunion, about the altar of our *Alma Mater*, will doubtless result.

A capable committee of the Faculty and Undergraduates has the affair in hand, and the arrangements will be as careful and complete as possible. A good menu will be provided to satisfy the inner man, while speeches from prominent men, members of the Faculty, graduates, and undergraduates, will unite to satiate the most exacting mental epicure; and in addition, an entertainment of songs and instrumental music will add to the enjoyment of the evening. A good orchestra will be on hand to play while the Dinner is being served.

The Committee, therefore, hope that every undergraduate will appreciate and take advantage of their earnest efforts to make the University Dinner a great success, and help to have a good undergraduate representation for the honor of our *Alma Mater*, if for no other reason.

Tickets may be obtained from any member of the Committee, or from S. A. Dickson, Alec. McDougall, G. W. Ross, W. H. Alexander, H. W. McLean.

Come to the Dinner.

BASEBALL.

The annual meeting of the University of Toronto Baseball Club took place last week, in the Students' Union. The students turned out in large numbers, the meeting was enthusiastic, the various offices hotly contested, which augurs well for the success of the University's team for the ensuing year. It was decided, after much discussion, to arrange two tours in the Spring, one through New York State, visiting the various American Colleges, Yale, Harvard, Princeton, etc., and the other through the thriving towns of Western Ontario, Woodstock, Stratford, Petrolia, Sarnia, Strathroy, Windsor and Detroit, and Ann Arbor. A hearty vote of thanks and appreciation was tendered Hon. Wm. Mulock, the Honorary President of the Club for the past two years. It was decided to give the College of Pharmacy and the Trinity Meds. representation on the Committee, and some star players are expected from these Schools.

The election of officers resulted as follows: Hon. President, Prof. Ramsay Wright, M.A.; President, Frank K. Johnston, M.A.; 1st Vice-President, W. A. Stratton; 2nd Vice-President, John R. Meredith; Captain, John R. Parry; Curator, A. Hills; 4th Year Arts Representative, D. A. Sinclair; 3rd Year Arts Representative, L. E. Jones; 2nd Year Arts Representative, W. O. Watson; 1st Year Arts Representative, A. W. Mackenzie; 3rd and 4th Year Meds, A. J. G. Macdougall; 1st and 2nd Year Meds., J. Davey; Victoria, A. E. Fisher; St. Michael's, R. O'Connor; S.P.S., W. Brereton; Dentals, E. McDonald; Trinity Meds., N. Wright; Pharmacy, J. Christmas; Manager, F. D. McEntee.

A resolution was unanimously carried to the effect that the President, Vice-Presidents, Manager, and Captain, be a committee to choose the men who are to go on the tour and manage the affairs of the Club. It was also decided to ask for the use of the Gymnasium, so that practices can begin after the Christmas holidays.

SPORTS

Owing to the decidedly midwinter weather that we have had, there has been but little done in out-door sports during the past week. An attempt was made to play off the remaining games in the Mulock series, and with this end in view the Senior Meds. and the S.P.S. met. It was quite a novel experiment playing in 16 inches of snow, and neither team was successful in solving the problem as to what were the best tactics to enable them to score. The Science men had, however, the best of the play, and very nearly scored at one time. The game abounded in accidents, as the result of one of which Captain Burnside was forced to retire. All the readers of the paper will be sorry to hear that he has sprained his back and will probably be in bed for some time.

The Rugby Club held its annual meeting on Friday. The meeting was well attended and everything passed off very smoothly. The prospects of the club and of the Inter-Collegiate Union are very bright. A. J. Mackenzie was unanimously elected President of the club. Mr. Mackenzie, during his early undergraduate days in Arts, wasted his football opportunities, but during his final year he won a place at inside wing on the Champions of Ontario. While "Alec" is not a brilliant player, he works hard and successfully, and it is an extremely good man who can get through him at will. This year he improved steadily, and, in a representative team, chosen from the Inter-Collegiate, should find a place. In the final game against Ottawa, though matched against a very good man indeed, he did exceedingly effective work. He feels, however, that next year, his final year in Medicine, he should devote himself more closely to his work. Though beginning late at Rugby, during his whole course he took a broad interest in student life, and even in football itself, he has served his "*Alma Mater*" as but few are able to do. The energetic manager of the II. team, during the past two seasons, G. W. Ross, was elected Vice-President, and J. J. Gibson, Secretary-Treasurer. Several days before, the Senior team elected J. R. Meredith as Manager for the ensuing year. In passing, I should like to pay a tribute to the good work that has been done by the last Executive. R. S. Waldie made an excellent President, and W. H. Alexander a splendid Secretary-Treasurer. But the success of this year's venture is largely due to the constant care and attention to financial and other trifles by John Inkster, who for his work this season deserves the thanks of every undergraduate, since it was owing to his faith in the working possibilities of the Inter-Collegiate Union that it came into being. And perhaps to Thrift Burnside belongs still greater praise, for it was by his efforts that the team was trained to such perfection that they were able to win. His work this season stamps him as a complete master of the science of the game (for Varsity this year played the most scientific Rugby ever

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seen in Canada), and as the premier captain that the University has ever produced. V. E. Henderson, the Varsity representative to the O.R.F.U., was elected to the Executive of that body at its annual meeting on Saturday.

There has been a great development already in athletics this year, a development that has been so marked that all who take an interest in them cannot fail to have been struck by it. When I first entered the University in the fall of '95, the year in which we won the Championship of Canada in Rugby, and the first year of the Inter-Collegiate Association series, so few men regularly turned out for Rugby, that, after the defeat of the Intermediate team in the first round, several members of the Juniors regularly played on the first "scrub." This year there are 23 members in the First team, 20 members in the Intermediate, and 28 men in all played with the Juniors; and besides these three teams there were at least 20 men who turned out more or less regularly during the season. The increase in interest in Association has been quite as marked. This year there were nine Senior clubs, all of which, with the exception of McMaster and Osgoode, were from Colleges and Faculties of the University; and eight Intermediate, of which four were also from the University. In 1895 there were but eight senior teams in the league, six from the University. Not only has the number of players increased, but, and correlated with this, the number of supporters and the interest taken in athletics enormously increased. This, again, has led to a great spread of the much-longed-for "College," or better, "University spirit." For many years the School of Science and University College have stood close as brothers, and have worked side by side, and it was amongst their members that one found the most ardent searching after a widening of their sympathies

and strongest pulse of University life. This year the Medical Faculty has begun to throb with the same spirit which has led them to call themselves "Varsity Meds.," and feel that they, too, with Arts and Science, were an integral part of this great University. Most markedly was this feeling shown at the annual Dinner of the Faculty last Thursday, when one no longer heard class yells, but the enthusiastic chanting of "Varsity."

THE REFEREE.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF HUMOR.

Not According to David Hume.

It's curious what a sight o' good a little thing'll do,
How you kin stop the fiercest storm when it begins to
brew,
An' take the sting from what commenced to rankle
when 'twas spoke,
By sittin' still an' treatin' it 'sif it was a joke;
Ye'll find that you kin fill the space with smiles in-
stead o' tears,
An' keep the sunshine gleamin' through the shadow
o' the years,

By jes laffin'.

Folks sometimes fail to note the possibilities that lies
In the way yer mouth's acurvin' an' the twinkle in yer
eyes;
It aint so much what's said that hurts, as what you
think lies hid,
It aint so much the doin', as the way the thing is did;
An' many a home's kep' happy an' contented day by
day,
An' like as not a kingdom's bin rescued from decay,
By jes laffin'.

REG, '99.

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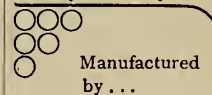
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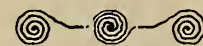
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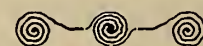
Full of information and interest. The matter has been carefully compiled and set forth in an entertaining manner. Several matters of current interest are dealt with, as the St. Lawrence Route, the Fast Atlantic Service, the Ottawa and Georgian Bay Ship Canal project, etc., which are among the most important subjects now engaging Canadian statesmen.

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EDUCATION DEPARTMENT CALENDAR.

DECEMBER—

1. Last day for appointment of School Auditors by Public and Separate School Trustees. [P.S. Act, sec. 21 (1); S.S. Act, sec. 28 (5).] (On or before 1st Dec.)
Municipal Clerk to transmit to County Inspector statement showing whether or not any county rate for Public School purposes has been placed upon Collector's roll against any Separate School supporter. [P.S. Act, sec. 68 (1); S.S. Act, sec. 50.] (Not later than 1st Dec.)
- 5 County Model Schools Examinations begin. (During the last week of the session.)
6. Practical Examinations at Provincial Normal Schools begin. (Subject to appointment.)
13. Returning Officers named by resolution of Public School Board [P.S. Act, sec. 57 (2).] (Before 2nd Wednesday in Dec.)
Last day for Public and Separate School Trustees to fix places for nomination of Trustees. [P.S. Act, sec. 57 (2); S.S. Act, sec. 31 (5).] (Before 2nd Wednesday in Dec.)
14. Local Assessment to be paid Separate School Trustees. [S.S. Act, sec. 55.] (Not later than 14th Dec.)
Written Examinations at Provincial Normal Schools begin. (Subject to appointment.)
15. Municipal Council to pay Secretary-Treasurer Public School Boards all sums levied and collected in township. [P.S. Act, sec. 67 (1).] (On or before 15th Dec.)
County Councils to pay Treasurer High Schools. [H.S. Act, sec. 30.] (On or before 15th Dec.)
County Model School term ends. Reg. 58. (Close on 15th day of Dec.)

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University of Toronto....

**Michaelmas Term
October 1st to December 23rd**

**LECTURES IN ARTS AND MEDICINE
BEGIN OCTOBER 3rd.**

The Rotunda.

Vance Bilton, '00, is located now in Assinaboia, N.W.T. He is on a ranch there and writes home that he likes the work.

On Monday afternoon the S.P.S. braves met the medical warriors in a second battle in the Mulock Cup series. After a terrific struggle the Scientists won the fight by one point.

Everybody is going to the Dinner on Friday night. If you have not got your ticket yet apply to Sam Dickson or any of the committee. There are going to be good songs, good speeches, and good *matter*.

The Executive Committee of '99 has awarded the contract for the graduation photo. again to Park Bros. This firm did very satisfactory work last year, and this, no doubt, led to their tender being accepted this year.

The Mathematical and Physical Society held an interesting meeting on the 1st inst., in Room 16. The following was the programme: "The Transformation of Co-ordinates and its Interpretations," by N. R. Wilson, '99; "Life of Riemann," by W. A. Bain, '99, and some "Physical Experiments on Electro-motive Force," by Dr. Scott.

The sixth annual At Home of the Harbord Collegiate Literary Society will be held next Monday evening, December 19th, at eight o'clock, at the Institute. A very enjoyable time is expected. The tickets are 50 cents, and may be obtained at Gourlay, Winter & Leeming's, or from any member of the committee.

J. T. A. Smithson, '98, was in the city lately. His many friends were glad to see him in his old haunts again.

Watch for the Christmas Varsity, out next Wednesday; there will be some good things in it.

In a letter to a student of Varsity, a graduate of '98 indulges in the following description of an incident in his graduate career: The folks sent me out on a hunting expedition this morning as I had nothing else to do. I was exceedingly successful in an excessive degree, although not superlatively so as I missed my first shot, but my second was one that hit the bull's-eye. To be plain, they wanted a rooster for dinner (oh, yes, we often have 'em), and I was sent out with a shot-gun to shoot one. I was instructed to shoot it through the head so that we would not eat the lead, and so the first time I aimed too high and missed, but the second time I struck home, and although he didn't die instantly yet he went through an amazing set of evolutions. He turned twelve back-somersaults, stood on his head and on his tail at the same time, did the Pyramid all by himself and other things that would have made Prof. Williams turn mouldy with envy, and he never uttered a word nor stopped to take breath, in fact, I think he over-rated himself, for when he stopped he was dead, and I found that he was very red in the face, while there was blood on his shirt-front and his handkerchief. In order to be sure he hadn't choked I chopped his head off, but it didn't do him any good. We intend to have a post-mortem at 12 M., to-day, when we will have a careful investigation of all parts. (I must add, to relieve a tender conscience, that he is boiling now, and if he is done by dinner time, then we'll have him, if not, not).



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THERE are few national institutions of more value and interest to the country than the Royal Military College at Kingston. At the same time its object and the work it is accomplishing are not sufficiently understood by the general public.

The College is a Government institution, designed primarily for the purpose of giving the highest technical instructions in all branches of military science to cadets and officers of Canadian Militia. In fact it is intended to take the place in Canada of the English Woolwich and Sandhurst and the American West Point.

The Commandant and military instructors are all officers on the active list of the Imperial army, lent for the purpose, and in addition there is a complete staff of professors for the civil subjects which form such a large proportion of the College course.

Whilst the College is organized on a strictly military basis the cadets receive in addition to their military studies a thoroughly practical, scientific and sound training in all subjects that are essential to a high and general modern education.

The course in mathematics is very complete and a thorough grounding is given in the subjects of Civil Engineering, Civil and Hydrographic Surveying, Physics, Chemistry, French and English.

The object of the College course is thus to give the cadets a training which shall thoroughly equip them for either a military or civil career.

The strict discipline maintained at the College is one of the most valuable features of the system. As a result of it young men acquire habits of obedience and self-control and consequently of self-reliance and command, as well as experience in controlling and handling their fellows.

In addition the constant practice of gymnastics, drills and outdoor exercises of all kinds, ensures good health and fine physical condition.

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The total cost of the three years' course, including board, uniforms, instructional material, and all extras, is from \$750 to \$800.

The annual competitive examination for admission to the College will take place at the headquarters of the several military districts in which candidates reside about the middle of June in each year.

For full particulars of this examination or for any other information, application should be made as early as possible to the Deputy Adjutant General of Militia, Ottawa, Ont.

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A Weekly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Events.

VOL. XVIII.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, DECEMBER 21, 1898.

No. 10

The Varsity

Published weekly by the students of the University of Toronto. Annual subscription, One Dollar, payable strictly in advance. For advertising rates apply to the Business Manager. Address all communications for publication to the Editor-in-Chief, University College.

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TORONTO, DECEMBER 21, 1898.

SOME REMINISCENCES.

I take it for granted that during my College career I had my share of the worries, troubles and disappointments which seem inevitable at all stages of life, but I certainly do not remember them. The kindly finger of time has rubbed out all the unpleasant and disagreeable features of the picture, and there remains to me only the memory of three entirely happy years. No doubt this was due largely to the class of men whose set I was lucky enough to get into. I am obliged theoretically to admit that there had been before them, and have been since, at the Varsity just as jolly, agreeable and happy a set as ours of that year in the early seventies, but in my heart I very much doubt it, and speaking only to myself, I shall never admit it. Its members have gone into many countries (all, alas, far from me), and into more occupations (even clergymen and capitalists among them now!), but I believe that there are no two of them that would *not* rejoice to meet again, and have one more "night of it together." All the classic and scientific lore that a College can give one are of secondary moment compared with friendship such as this. It is the most valuable relic of my College course and the best of my course of education, during those years.

Occasionally we paid some attention to that less important part of the work which is laid down in the Curriculum, and thus were brought into contact with the President and Professors: McCaul, Wilson, Young, Chapman, Croft, Vander-Smissen, Pernet, and last, but

not least, the present head of the Institution, President Loudon, and with the assurance of youth, passed judgment, and, I believe, in most instances, sound judgment, on their respective characters and attainments. On the whole, the teaching and governing staff of that day commanded the loyal and hearty respect of the students. There was at least a unanimous feeling respecting President McCaul—rather face a herd of lions, led by a deer, than one of deer led by a lion; and Dr. McCaul stamped his kindly and genial spirit strongly upon us, who were, I fear, in great part little better than the unregenerate. He was emphatically a gentleman—a fine old Irish gentleman, I believe, but at any rate good enough to be one—he had courtly manners, which I shall always associate with snuff-taking—one of his old world vices. But his manners were merely the outward sign of his inward and spiritual grace of kindly feeling and genuine sympathy. In my first interview with him (he always made it a point to talk privately to each new-comer), he entirely captured my heart, though I remember feeling almost as embarrassed in his presence as Mark Twain reports himself to have been in General Grant's. This favorable impression deepened with further knowledge of him. His lectures were a liberal education, not only in the old classical languages, but in all the softening influences of refined life. He prided himself on having the royal memory for faces, and indeed seldom forgot any of his students at whatever lapse of time. One of our before-mentioned unrivalled set took only the pass course in Classics, and was not caught in any delinquencies sufficiently flagrant to bring him before the President, who consequently had no reason for specially remembering him. After a lapse of about fifteen years, the two met again for the first time on the street in Toronto, when Dr. McCaul was much broken-down and enfeebled, yet he immediately recognized his former pupil, addressed him by name, and enquired into his career and prospects. Such a gift cannot go alone, it is only a part of a powerful understanding, and whether or not Dr. McCaul was profoundly learned, he was an able man and a model President. His influence will live as long as his students and their descendants. Some of my happiest memories are bound up with University College, and my sincere hope is that it and your paper, which is the voice of its undergraduates, may flourish forever.

A. R. DICKEY.

HOW TO PASS EXAMINATIONS.

The present enquiry, as Plato would call it, is one that calls for no apology. Every student feels himself drawn towards examinations. The subject is, consequently, of equal interest to the three months' Freshman from Minnehaha, Manitoulin, who has his own theory of the creation, and can prove it, and to the sad-eyed Senior, who has forgotten the vacative of *ὁ βασιλευς*, and whose only prayer is for peace.

There are two distinct methods, as there are two distinct times, for passing examinations. The first method may be briefly dismissed; I do not propose to deal with it in this paper. It involves the purchase of all such works as are mentioned in the College Curriculum, and the painful absorption of thirty-three per cent. of their contracts; it necessitates a debilitating insomnia during lectures and a subordination of the individual intellect in favor of the opinions of the dead. It leaves behind it, in too many cases, a residue of facts and actual knowledge, which is only eradicated in the course of years. It cannot be denied that such a system possesses certain advantages for students who prefer to pass their examinations in May, or who have mistaken views on the subject of University honors. Judged upon wider grounds, however, it is far inferior to the other, or September system of passing examinations, which I propose to discuss in this article. In this process, the student, disregarding the mere technicalities of the text books, relies rather on the inventive faculties of his own genius and the promptings of a fertile originality. He avails himself, moreover, of certain special arts and devices for encompassing his examiner, which are the legacy of the great minds that have gone before him, and in which his training is admirable.

I do not say that this latter system will not enable a man to pass an examination in May; it is often singularly successful even then. But it can only be brought to perfection when the mind of the operator has been invigorated, during the summer months, by imbibing lager beer at a summer resort, and by hours of profound contemplation under a cedar tree.

As to the relative merits of the two systems there can be but one opinion. The man who has been severely trained during his University life, in the September System, is able, not only to pass the examination required of him, but can pass *any* examination. He is just as much prepared to take a degree in Conchology or Japanese Archaeology, as he is in his own department. This fact has often been heartily affirmed by the examining body.

Considered as a mental test, the September System is again undoubtedly superior. It can hardly convey much sense of intellectual power to have an examiner ask you a question which you know, and which he knows you know, and which, moreover, he knows, and which you know he knows. The true test of ability is when the examiner asks a question which you know you don't know, and which you answer in such a way that he can't prove anything against you.

Let us now first consider the general principles on which the procedure of the September scientist is based; after which we will pass to a few of the special devices to be adopted in the various subjects.

Perhaps the most important point of all is the matter of handwriting. When you know anything for a fact,

write it down very plainly and legibly. When you are not sure of anything, dash it off in hurried, illegible characters, as if you were suffering from such a rush of ideas as to cause an intolerable pressure on the brain. Do not, however, end your answer illegibly. As you near the conclusion, which you are always careful to state in general terms, your writing must become plainer and plainer, till it ends as a model of lucidity. This suggests an express train being brought to a gradual stop; it implies that your magnificent brain, having recovered from the delirium of action, is resuming the measured pulsation of its habitual calm.

Nor is this all that must be observed in connection with handwriting. The writing of the candidate must be a female hand. This is easily contrived by remembering that a female hand, as known to University examiners, is one in which four and a half words fill a line, and which has such a slope to it that when applied to a sheet of foolscap, the square on the hypotenuse of a line of writing is equal to the sum of the squares on the edges of the paper. To heighten the illusion of femininity, it is well to throw a little sachet powder and a violet stalk into the envelope. Bear in mind, that it is far easier to please an examiner if you are a girl with a blue shirt-waist and deep-brown hair, than if you are a man with a grey flannel shirt, and last week's whiskers. If you doubt this fact, watch the demeanor of any member of the Faculty unbending in the presence of the sex.

This question of pleasing the examiner personally is of the greatest importance, and brings us to another maxim of general application. Purchase the books on the subject of your examination written by the examiner. These you will find at any of the better-class second-hand stores on York St. You can easily tell them by the appreciative labels, such as: "Intensely interesting; seven cents."—or—"Ten Years' Lectures on Metaphysics, reduced to five cents (worth fifty)." The prices thus quoted do not, of course, represent the actual value of these works. The dealer will always sell them at about fifty per cent. reduction, provided the book is removed within twenty-four hours.

Having thus secured one of the examiner's books, commit to memory two sentences. Choose these near the end of the book, and quote them in your papers, introducing them with the words: "It has been ably said by an eminent authority, whose name I have mislaid."

Not only should the examiner's own books be subjected to this treatment, but also any book which the examiner is known to take from the College Library. When he replaces the book, secure it and search its contents diligently. If it contains tobacco ashes, he has been using it to prepare his paper; if you find no tobacco ashes, but human hair and black pins, the book was for his wife and not for himself. Observe that the hair must be longer than five inches, unless the examiner is bald.

We come now to an axiom of the highest practical utility. Never answer a direct question. For instance: If the examiner asks you, point blank, what is the ablative of *hostis* [a spear], ignore the question entirely. Do not even leave its number blank. If that particular answer ought to be No. 2, call your next one No. 2. It is impossible to prove that you didn't overlook it accidentally. It may be objected that if the examiner could keep cool and confine himself to direct

questions, he could prove his point and pluck you. But no examiner can do this. On the same paper, in which he began prodding you with the ablative of hostis, and the supine of amo, "I think," he will presently get excited, and come at you with generalities like, "Compare Virgil with Burns," or, "Show that Homer's Knowledge of Intoxicants was Creditable as far as it Went." When he starts that sort of thing, you have him. A few pages of well-directed generalities, in a hand that he can't read, will convince him that you think as he does, and are entitled to full marks.

In order to convince even the most sceptical, I will now pass from these general considerations of method, to the more particular devices that are applied to papers in various subjects.

Let us take, for example, a paper in English Literature. A question, which has of late years found favor with the examiners, is on this model:

"Locate the following passage, and explain its connection with the context:

'The quality of mercy is not stained,
It droppeth like the gentle dew from Heaven.'

Now, if you happen to know that those words are taken from Macbeth's Soliloquy to the Witches, say so. If not, treat the passage in the following way:

"The dialogue in which these words occur is, perhaps, the best-known in the English tongue. [This is always safe—perhaps it is]. To many, and indeed, to myself, they have been a household quotation from infancy—."

Your answer thus far conveys the idea that you know the passage so well that you are going to get tiresome about it. Having given the examiner this idea, you next hint at the way in which he found the quotation:

"So impressive are these words to the thoughtful mind, that a man, even of inferior ability, and ignorant of the works of Shakespeare, opening the book purely at random, and observing the passage to be marked with red ink would at once—."

Here, your answer is so arranged as to come to the end of the page. In numbering the next page you skip *one*, and say nothing further about the quality of mercy. The examiner gives you full marks without looking for the missing sheet, being afraid of it.

A still bolder device in answering questions on English literature is what is known as the method of Counter-Interrogation. It is sometimes called the French method, having been invented by Victor Hugo [the elder]. None but the most experienced examiners can detect it. Thus: "Discuss the question of the insanity of the hero of Shakespeare's play, 'Omelette, Prince of Tanbark.'"

Answer: "Was Omelette mad, or was he only sort of half cracked, don't you know? Here, indeed, is a question for consideration. Or was he perhaps sane? Or is sanity itself but madness? Or if Omelette was mad, what of Lobelia? Was she not, perhaps, also so, or more so? May there not be others? Does not the mind recoil here staggered? or does it?"

A few words in regard to the treatment of a paper in Metaphysics may prove suggestive. This subject can be handled to perfection by the adoption of the method of the Unknown Quotation. It is, however, first necessary to have a reasonable control over the leading metaphysical terms, such as perception, sensation, codject, prognition, ventilation, and so forth. It is also necessary to be acquainted with the numer-

ous German philosophical terms which are admitted to defy translation, such as: Feuerversicherung, Fussballspielregel, Hund, Fisch, Katze, and so on. These terms must be handled with delicacy; they must be used neither too sparingly nor too freely. The best proportion is about two inches to the foot. If the same term is used more than once, it should be spelt the same way every time. All that is now necessary is to answer the examiner's questions by composing quotations and affixing to them the names of authors whose works are unknown to him, but which strike a familiar note, such as, Funkelhaufen, Pilsener Lager, Chocolat Menier, and the great Italian, Vino Mariani. If the candidate has a good knowledge of German [and if the examiner has absolutely none], it is advisable to make the quotations in their native tongue. Thus:

"Es war einmal eine Kleine siisze Dime, die jedermann lieb hatte, der sie nur ansah, und die Rothkappchen hiesz."

Another most helpful suggestion, which is almost of general application, but which may specially be used in the case of questions in literary criticism, is the following: Take advantage, where possible, of the literal form of the question. I may best illustrate this by an anecdote. Some years ago I had the honor to act as an examiner at University College in a certain foreign language. In a careless moment, I put a question in the following form: "State clearly what you think of this passage." (Here followed about twenty-five lines of mediaeval poetry). One candidate, whom I shall always consider as the brightest mind with which I was brought into contact as an examiner, answered simply: "I think it is rotten." I gave that man full marks. This is true. It happened the last year that I was asked to examine. This suggestion should be borne in mind in answering any such questions as: "Give your estimate of," "State your opinion of," etc. Remember that it is your opinion, your own, that the examiner has asked for, and if he is a conscientious man he is bound to take it. Should he say: "Give somebody else's opinion of," etc., then it is different. Give him Pilsener Lager's, or Vino Mariani's.

The only papers that should cause any difficulty to the candidate are the Mathematical ones. In fact it may be confessed once and for all that there is no use trying to pass in Mathematics in the Spring. The candidate is compelled to wait until the Autumn. All who know anything of Mathematical science will assure you that there is a fundamental difference between a paper in Mathematics in May, and a paper in the same subject in the Autumn, after the Mathematical examiners have been partially humanized by living in the open air and eating hard-boiled eggs in the wilds of Muskoka.

Nevertheless, even in this rigorous department a great deal may be done by the judicious introduction of loose ink among the indices of an Algebra paper and a wilful confusion of the letters in Geometry. Here for example is a little device, which removes all need of learning the first book of Euclid. You are asked to prove any proposition in this book, and you answer thus:

"Because in the triangle (blot),

The side (blot) is equal to the side (blot),

and the other (blot) is equal to the other (blot),

and the angle (blot) to the angle (blot).

therefore the remaining side (blot) is equal to the side (blot), and hence (it is always well to add this), all the

other angles of the triangles are equal, and all the sides are equal, and the angles are equal to the sides, each to both, and all the angles are right angles." Everything being now equal, the examiner can take his pick.

The system, as I have detailed it, will admit of further elaboration. In the present stage of its development, exhaustive treatment would be impossible. The brightest minds and the best-trained abilities of our Alma Mater are constantly working towards its ultimate perfection. If anything that I have here said shall be helpful to induce any young man to throw aside the traditions of a mistaken system, and apply himself to a method which will render him equally fitted to be a Bachelor of Arts, an exponent of Scientific Agriculture, or a high-class Veterinary Surgeon, this paper has not been written in vain.

STEPHEN LEACOCK.

THE STATUE OF DESPAIR.

RETOLD FROM THE CAMP FIRE.

"Hello! that looks like a pretty storm coming up there in the West," exclaimed the chief of our surveying party, as we were about to launch the canoes. We had just finished a day's work surveying on the East shore of Big Snake Lake, situated in the Northern part of Canada, and had to paddle to the West shore to reach our camp.

"I think," he continued, "we had better save seven wet skins by getting under the canoes until it blows over. What do you say, Joe?"

"Yes! big storm—lots of thunder and rain;" and the Indian's reply was punctuated by a distant peal of thunder coming rumbling along the wind.

"Oh! let's get home," said "Roddy," peevishly. "We don't want to stay here all night!"

At this outburst from our "giant pickaninny," as we called him in camp, we all laughed; for "Roddy"—or properly Roderick Burns—had, in his twenty-year-old, lanky frame, the qualities of a miniature Sandow, and a large head, on the face of which was written in no uncertain characters—SIMPLICITY. This characteristic, however, was rendered doubly conspicuous by his total lack of experience in backwoods life, as one of Her Majesty's surveyors, or as we irreverently called ourselves, Her Majesty's "Royal Road Trotters," or "Princely Paddle Pushers," accordingly as we were surveying the roads or lakes.

"That settles it!" shouted "Jim" Smith, between his guffaws, "if 'Roddy' says 'go,' then I for one say 'go,' too;" and then he added, in a painfully dramatic tone, "Do you think I will be undone by Signor Roderick?" "No! No!" and he slapped his chest heroically.

This called forth another burst of laughter, for when Jim Smith, the wag of our camp, was in one of his jovial, bantering moods, he was simply irresistible.

Come on, Bill," Jim shouted to me, "we will escort home the commander of H.M.S. 'Victory,'" as he had christened our sixteen-foot "birch;" and Jim in the stern, Roddy in the centre and myself bows-man, we pushed off from the shore.

There was no wind to speak of when we started, and we made easy headway, with the remaining four shouting after us at the top of their voices.

"Got a life-preserver for Roddy?" from the Chief, who knew Roddy couldn't swim.

"Big snake in Lake when much thunder," from "Joe," the Indian, who was never known to attempt a joke before.

"Hope you get your letter from your girl, Roddy," from another.

Then, as the breeze freshened, the canoeman's cry "Lift! lift! lift!" came struggling down against the wind, from the crowd on the shore.

We had been paddling quite easily, and soon left the land some distance behind; but every minute it appeared more and more certain that there was now no possibility of our escaping the storm—nor was it to be long deferred. The few lingering streaks of sunset were now lost in the almost continual blaze of light from the flashes of lightning; and a heavy black cloud was quickly spreading over the sky from the West to meet the approaching darkness from the East. In fact we were soon forced to rely wholly on the lightning to enable us to keep our course.

Hitherto, we had all maintained an ominous silence, Jim, I think to increase Roddy's misery, the latter, because he doubtless was miserable, and myself to cruelly second Jim's endeavors.

Suddenly, when we were about a mile out in the lake, the first blast of the storm struck us with terrific force, so that it almost lifted the bow of our little canoe out of the water, and this brought from Jim, in a scared voice, well-feigned: "We're in for it now! It's good we can all swim!"

"I—I can't," said Roddy, gasping, partly from fear, and partly from his exertions. "Don't you—think—we had better turn and run for it, Jim?"

"Roder-eek" (Jim always likes to accent the "eek," when pretending severity), "I *am* surprised," and then desperately, "Not if we're drowned!"

There was silence for a minute or two, broken only by terrific peals of thunder, the splashing on the water of the torrents of rain, which had soon drenched us, and the breaking of the waves against the bows of our canoe.

"Lift! lift! lift!" shouted our steersman, desperately, to give us the stroke.

I turned for a moment and saw poor Roddy's face as white as this paper, and two lips set like the jaws of a vice.

"Good heavens! Look!" Roddy shouted in a minute, and he shook so much that Jim and I had hard work to balance our frail craft; and then there sounded above the storm a most heart-rending yell—that of a loon—which might, however, have emanated from a demon.

"What on earth's the matter?" shouted Jim, angrily, but as the next flash showed a long black log floating just ahead of us, he quickly took in the situation, and cried excitedly: "The snake! the snake! head her off bows-man—back water all!" Roddy, however, couldn't move, and was only relieved enough to paddle, when Jim said, "Mighty close shave that—Roddy saved us that time; now altogether ahead—Lift! lift! lift!" And ahead we went very slowly, to be sure, for the wind was blowing a small gale, and we were beaten back, too, by the waves which a heavy wind quickly piles up on these smaller Northern lakes.

It certainly would seem a somewhat dangerous position to the mind of a neophyte. Terrific peals of thunder succeeded the lightning flashes that seemed to strike all about us, and great luminous chains veined

the whole sky, joining horizon with horizon. This, for an instant, lit up the lake, with its rushing "white-caps," and the distant shore line, where the giant-waving pines rose high above their smaller companions. I said to the "neophyte"—but Jim and myself had each for many successive summers abandoned the city to enjoy the free nomadic life of our progenitors, and so it was that storms, drenchings, and all the vicissitudes of a surveyor's life, were matters of course to us.

"I'm dead!" said Roddy, presently, and stopped paddling, apparently exhausted.

"Get to work!" shouted his tormentor, "or we're gone—that's all." And so the third man in the boat tried to resurrect his wilted energies. It was hard work bucking against the wind, I admit.

We had all this time been keeping head on with the waves, but our steersman suddenly pulled the boat's head off and immediately a "white-cap" foamed over the edge of our canoe. At this, Roddy lurched, so that we nearly upset, but Jim headed her up in time.

"What are *we* going to do?" gasped Roddy.

"Drown—I guess," said Jim, laconically.

But presently Roddy again broke the silence by "What's that ahead on our left?"

"Snake—I guess," said Jim; but the next flash showed us a small island ahead, and a little to the South. "Thank Heaven! we may yet be saved! Now for life or death—Lift! lift! lift!" This time we made good headway, and were soon within ten yards of a very low-lying rocky island, about large enough to afford standing room for three, and on which was a single small dead-pine stub. Just then the head of the canoe swung quickly off from the waves, which now washed over our broadside. The boat (or rather, Jim), lurched, filled, and quickly sank. I was hardly expecting this last piece of deviltry—although I suppose I should have known my companion better—so I followed a selfish, but natural inclination of reaching *terra firma* as quickly as possible. It was only then that I looked to see what had become of my two companions, and a bright flash of lightning showed Jim a few yards from shore, striking out vigorously with one arm, and holding a big bunch of hair in his other hand. This proved to belong to our poor friend Roddy, whom Jim soon dragged up and deposited half-drowned on the rock.

"Oh, Jim!" Roddy started, but the former cut him short with "Don't mention it, my boy, don't mention it; it's been a great pleasure to me and I'd do it again if I had the chance."

Then Jim and I jumped into the water, gathered the paddles together and pushed them and the canoe ashore, emptied out the latter, and were soon ready to make a fresh start.

"Well, there's one thing sure," said Jim, decidedly, "I'm not going to stay here all night, and three can't go home in the boat in this storm, so I guess—"

"I'll stay, Jim," Roddy interrupted, "and you can call and get me in the morning."

"All right," and much to my surprise, Jim said: "Get into the boat, Bill," and nudged me to keep quiet, whispering, "I want to see what he looks like on the rock." So we started off and paddled only a short distance from the island. Then Jim brought the canoe's head around, and, between his guffaws, shouted to me to look. The sight was so ludicrous that I dropped my paddle and collapsed with laughter in the

bottom of the boat. There he stood alone, embracing with one arm the pine stub, and his face as pale as a ghost. The lightning flashed all around him, and the waves were dashing their spray over the rock on which he had braced his feet; and to complete the picture, he presently leaned over, and brought his other hand to his eyes, and looked eagerly in our direction.

"Oh, Bill!" gasped Jim, and this never-to-be-satisfied wag extemporized then and there the following, as nearly as I can remember it:

"He stood on the rock at midnight,

The statue of despair;

His face shone white in the lightning's light—

And he had a stony stare."

Just here a wave dashed over the edge of the canoe, extinguished both poetry and humor, and quickly brought us to our senses. Indeed, we found no little difficulty in regaining our equilibrium, but when we did so, we paddled back to get our "Statue of Despair;" whom, on persuasion that the storm was nearly over, we induced to get into the canoe. The wind soon dropped, and in a short time we reached camp, only to find that the mail we had been anxiously expecting for two weeks, did not bring poor Roddy's love-letter; to which misfortune, Jim thus offered his consolation: "As my friend, William Shakespeare, says, 'the course of true love never did run smooth,'" and *someone* threw a wet boot at Jim.

G. W. Ross.

THEN AND NOW.

II.

"Affirmative and Negative," "Down-town Club," the "Literary Society is the students' club," and "shall Trelawny die?" *Inserere piros*, Zetes and Anti-Zetes—were the battle cries which rallied the opposing hosts to victory and defeat in March, '87.

Federation had been accepted by the General Conference of the Methodist Church in September, '86, and the Legislature had just passed the Federation Act. The late Chancellor of Victoria had been up for Convocation in October, and, while speaking of brotherly feeling, had been interrupted by a cry from a Fourth Year man (a portly doctor now), of "Amen. Bless the Lord. Amen, brother." That was a gallery jest, and it produced its effect; but, seriously, we all felt that a new time was coming, and, all unconsciously, we were gathering up our strength to prepare for it—for undergraduates do take an interest in these things, after all.

The whole question came very near to us, for the old Medical School, which was known to our generation as Moss Hall, and which housed the Gymnasium, the Varsity, the Literary Society, and all the clubs then in existence, was doomed to be torn down to make way for the Biological Department. These new buildings were understood to be an outcome of the Federation Scheme, for Science teaching was to be improved for both Toronto and Victoria.

But where were we to find a home for all our societies? The governing bodies, with all their wisdom for these higher (?) things, had overlooked that important subject, apparently. Certain men advocated a Down-town Club, where we should be free from Dens' control. Several of us thought, and I, for one,

still think, they were in the wrong, and we preached in season and out of season the doctrine that "the Literary Society is the Students' Club." This being granted, there was only one place the Club talked of could be built, and that was on the College grounds. When and how we did not know clearly, but the Students' Union of to-day, though it has benefited none of us who fought for it, stands as a witness that we were right.

To be sure, there were other issues in the fight, and the parties, as then constituted (insiders and outsiders), would not divide on this question, which, after all, was the main one. A coalition was formed, based mainly upon personal friendships, and unity of sentiment, upon the Club question, the coalition being known as the Affirmative party; what was left of the two parties coming together under the name of the Negative.

Among the lesser issues was that of Zetes and Anti-Zetes—a purely residence question—but one which brought adherents to those insiders who were non-resident. The Zetes were the only secret society of our day, and they were misjudged accordingly, as anyone must admit, I think, who has become cooler in his judgments with growing years and increasing knowledge of Greek-letter societies in general. But, as politicians, we were on the lookout for allies, and we were glad to get so strong a body of friends as the Anti-Zetes, though I am sure we all regret whatever undue generation of heat may have ensued.

A caucus was held in my own home, a large caucus, representing, as we thought, every possible interest, but, as it turned out, we had one impossible interest, and one man too much. The next morning we found that our most secret deliberations were common property, and we had to set to work in all haste to save our plans from destruction before they were fully matured. And, alas for examinations! this made necessary a whole month's fighting, instead of ten days'.

Without telling of party caucuses, year caucuses, and palavers for the whole College, at which some of us were asked who we were that arrogated to ourselves the right to regulate the University, suffice it to say that our first trial of strength was on Constitution Night. By the required majority, we carried, in spite of adverse rulings, technicalities, and something a little like obstruction, a by-law, which, amid the many changes of the constitution, still stands unaltered. When I go down to vote for the Presidency and see here and there, among the candidates for undergraduate offices, names of men I know, though I regret that I cannot vote for my friends of to-day, I still remember, with satisfaction, that I am debarred through my own action of almost twelve years ago.

It never seemed fair that graduates and "never-grads." should swamp the undergraduate electorate and defeat their wishes; while "corruption fund," "payment of fees," and "bars," savored overmuch of that kind of corruption which our judges have very recently been condemning in giving judgment in election trials. All these evils, though they may crop up now and again, are, so far as I know, much less than they were when I was a Freshman, and that they are so, is due, in no small measure, I think, to the restriction of the right of voting.

When the elections were over and we gathered in the afternoon to hear the results, we found that neither

party had won a sweeping victory, though the Affirmatives were slightly in the majority. Considering the heat of the contest, this was well, and I hope that even the scars of battle have long since disappeared.

Mr. (now the Reverend) T. C. Des Barres, was the 1st Vice-President, and he set to work to carry out the programme of the party which, with the help of the "conscience vote," had elected him. A large committee was formed, with the Vice-Chancellor at its head, and graduates, such as Mr. Walter Barwick, to co-operate, but, though some two or three thousand dollars came in as a result of the canvas, it was several years before the Union was built. The Government had to let some of the University's capital be used, after all, to supplement the subscription list, for Ontario people have not been educated, as the people of Montreal have been, to lavish their wealth upon their University.

It was a bitter fight, but, considering what came of it, I think it was worth while to fight for College spirit, and for a purer corporate life.

A. H. YOUNG, '87.

THE HAND OF NEMESIS.

"The voice of thy brother's blood crieth unto me from the ground."

I.

It was a wild, dark night on a bleak sea-coast. Huge, swelling billows dashed themselves in unrelenting fury against the jagged wall of rock, which dared to impede their path. The winds howled on in wild career, and chilling rain poured down in slants from the clouds which overcast the sky.

Two men made their way slowly along the brink of the precipice.

"Then you will not give me what I ask?" demanded the taller of the two.

"I've helped you too many times already," replied the other. "Since father and mother have died, you've done nothing but squander your own inheritance and mine."

"But this time it's worse than ever. I'll be arrested on a charge of forgery if I so much as show my face in the city. You must help me this time."

"I can't do it. You know that I'm going to marry and settle down myself."

"I swear to you that I'll turn over a new leaf if you help me just this once. To whom can I turn for aid, if not to you? You are the only relative I have on earth."

"You've promised to reform before. Why didn't you do so? Once and for all I tell you I'll give you no more assistance." And the noise of the storm helped to emphasize his words.

"By heaven, I must have it! Do you hear me? You still refuse me?" And he seized his brother by the wrist.

"Not a penny!" was the answer given by the other, with set lips, as he attempted to wrench his wrist free.

But the taller man would not loosen his hold. "You've got to promise me that money!" he said.

The other again tried to free himself; but both fell to the ground, and there began the struggle. They rolled over and over, but presently they neared the brink of the precipice. The shorter man saw the danger

and endeavored to move away; but the other, who was now thoroughly roused, perceived this movement; he fiercely held his opponent down, and, peering into his face, cried: "Now will you promise!" And at a muttered negative reply, he forcibly pushed his brother headlong over the precipice, he himself escaping a like fate only by the merest chance. The man uttered a cry as he fell, and made futile efforts to grasp the jagged points of rock against which his body heavily struck. The other arose and watched him until he was swallowed up in the darkness, and then listened until, even amid the howling of the storm, he heard an unwonted splash in the seething surge below.

Just then came the gentle sound of a bell, faint and muffled, but distinct—of the warning bell on the shoal beyond—one,—two,—three,—in slow, deliberate succession; and then the wind veered round.

As the weird sounds reached his ear, one after another, the man stared out over the wild sea—at nothing. He put his hands to his head, and muttered a cry—looked quickly and fearfully down and about him—and turned and fled into the darkness.

II.

Many years after, a man was sitting before a desk in a dimly-lighted library, gazing out into the night. The sky was overcast with dark, heavy clouds, and the air was filled with a substance that was neither rain nor snow, and which the wind drove furiously where it willed. The chilling cold penetrated even into the room. The condition of the weather always had a profound effect on this man's mind, but to-night it was only one cause of his deep dejection.

His business affairs, which had steadily been going from bad to worse, had come to a crisis. He had been informed, but a few moments before, that the ventures in which he had rashly risked the greater part of what remained of his fortune, had been complete failures. He sat trying to realize his loss, but his mind was in a chaos. He felt in need of some stimulant, and arose and unlocked a small cupboard from which he took a bottle and a glass. He poured no small portion of the contents of the bottle into the glass, and swallowed the liquor with a gulp. Drinking was one of the habits he had retained from his younger days, and of late his visits to the cupboard had been becoming more and more frequent.

He felt better after his drink, however, and began, in an indefinite way, to review the affairs of his life. He went farther and farther back into his past until he came to a period about a year before his marriage. Farther back than that he dared not go. He had come to a vague understanding with himself, the reason for which he never put plainly before him, that the cover of the past was not to be lifted from his earlier career. When the debts acquired in his wild days had been paid, he had entered commercial life. Soon after, he had married a woman of some social standing. He knew now that his marriage had been one of convenience, with advantages for both parties. Real love had never existed between himself and his wife. She was an ambitious woman, socially, and so long as she had had the means of gratifying her own wishes in this connection, she had not troubled her husband much. He wondered how his wife and his daughter, who was much like her mother in character, would take his loss; for some change would have to be made in their household arrangements. He saw he could look to them

for little sympathy, and he felt bitter against all the world. He perceived now what a forlorn wretch he really was. How chilly it was, too! He gave a convulsive shudder, and made another application to the bottle in the cupboard.

As he was about to reseal himself, he heard the distant bell of the new Court-house striking the hour of nine. He did not like the sound of that new bell. It resembled too closely other sounds, which frequently came to haunt him out of his past, bringing with them feverish visions. But he felt he must be calm this night. And so, after pacing up and down the room for a time, he finally decided to busy himself with his papers and find out the exact state of his affairs. He settled himself down to his long, tedious task, and examined and wrote and figured for hours, scarcely noting the flight of time. It was distracting work, though, especially to one in his condition of mind, and it required effort on his part to persevere in it. He brought the bottle and glass from the cupboard to his desk, and to these he had frequent recourse during his operations. On and on into the night he worked. His wife and daughter came home, but he was too much taken up with finishing his task to bestow on them more than a passing thought. They, in their turn, he was vaguely conscious, did not seem to trouble themselves in the least about him. As he neared the completion of his work, he began to make application directly to the bottle without the mediation of the glass. He noted with indifference that he was half-intoxicated. But at last his work was finished. It was as he had feared; he would be left penniless.

For a long time he sat brooding. He was ruined and friendless. He felt what that meant. Of what use was his life, anyway? He did not know; but he felt some peculiar compunction about killing himself in a deliberate manner. His mind, however, was too upset to think clearly, and he took a drink from the bottle. He looked out of the window at the storm, and shivered involuntarily at what he saw there. It only added to his desolation. When had he seen a night like that before? Just then the wind bore to his ears the faint, muffled sound of the town-clock. He started. It struck,—once,—twice. He listened, fearfully, expecting a third stroke. But it did not come. In his overwrought, nervous state, however, there had gradually been creeping into his mind a scene which he could only blot out by a terrible effort. Feeling faint, he took another draught from the bottle. Then he looked at his watch; it was two o'clock. He turned down the gas and reseated himself. He would take a rest before he tried to come to some final decision. His eyes slowly closed, and his head fell over the back of the chair, face upwards, his mouth gaping. And in this way he fell into a troubled sleep.

He slept for some time; but suddenly he moved quickly. His mouth opened wider, and his hot breath came quicker. He was having a terrible nightmare. On a wild, stormy night he saw himself and a companion making their way along the edge of a rugged cliff, which looked out upon the sea. They spoke together, quarreled,—struggled; and he saw himself hurl his companion over the cliff into the sea! As he heard the body strike the water with a dull splash, his eyes opened in fear. The wind was beating the heavy, half-formed sleet against the window-pane in impetuous blasts. He arose to brighten his dim surroundings by

turning up the gas, but, in his agitation, turned it out. But just then, even through the wild howling of the tempest came the distant sound of the bell,—one,—two,—three,—in slow, mechanical succession. He uttered a quick cry, but was mute as suddenly. He no longer saw his real surroundings. He gazed, fascinated! There was the sea again. And out of the sea slowly arose a dripping, ghost-like form, which steadily toiled its way up the cliff. The form advanced without hurry, straight towards himself. He could not move. The terrible phantom stood before him. It reached out its hands and deliberately placed them about his throat. He could feel the cold fingers as they began to throttle him! Then, oh then, he struggled to tear away that vise-like grip! But it was of no avail; the pressure tightened. He was stifling. He tried to shriek, but a lump stuck in his throat. He gasped, but could make no cry. He writhed—gave a wild, imploring look. But those fingers only pressed unrelentingly on. He gathered up his strength and made one last great effort to free himself! He felt a thousand needles prick into his brain. Then his head seemed to burst out into darkness. And all was black and silent save for the moaning of the wind outside.

MURRAY COHEN—[ENOCH].

A CYNIC'S ADVICE TO A YOUNG SOCIETY BEAU.

The following extract is taken from a letter written to a well-known Freshman, by one who in early life was a prominent member of Toronto society; but who has now grown middle-aged and blase. It is interesting, as showing what a warped view of things a person of a pessimistic turn of mind may take.

My dear young friend:—The words in your last letter, in regard to the opening of the "season" with the Rugby Dance, amused me very much. The ambitions that you disclose to become a leader in society, and your confidence of achieving success, by reason of knowledge gained from rather wide reading and extended travels, together with the possession of a ready wit, are such as once found a place among my youthful hopes and dreams. You are pursuing an empty bubble, that breaks in the grasp. Nevertheless, nothing but experience will convince you of this, and I am willing to give you such advice as I can. You will find that other things than learning and wit are necessary for what is called "success" in society.

The first thing that you will observe, on entering society, is that you have very little to do with the men and that they need, consequently, give you little concern. In your dealings with the men, however, I should advise you to be civil, though not necessarily polite, for you never know when you may want to use them. This is a mere suggestion, however, for I have known many men who were much sought after in society, who so little regarded the men whom they met as to treat them with contempt and rudeness.

Your attentions will be devoted almost entirely to the ladies, and here you will have much to learn. You will naturally devote yourself almost exclusively to those who are pretty, and who wear the most handsome gowns. The cost of the gowns will give you a rough indication as to the place each lady occupies in society, and you will govern yourself accordingly. It

is true this criterion will often deceive you, but should you find that the father of any girl is not so wealthy as you imagined, you can easily "cut" her afterwards.

Most young men derive most pleasure from those young ladies whom they do not know very well, for there is then added a certain touch of mystery and speculation that is very attractive. If you wish to be introduced to any young lady, do not hesitate to ask any gentleman who knows her, even if you are not acquainted with him; and if you ask him point-blank to introduce you, he will seldom care to refuse.

The young lady in society is quite a different person from the young lady at home. At home she may be a thoughtful, unassuming girl, but in society she is always unnatural and affects always to be very giddy. The society girl is probably the most perfect prevaricator (not to use a stronger word), to be found on the face of the earth. She will "sit-out" half a dozen dances behind a curtain, and laugh at the efforts of her partners to find her, and then in a tone of most virtuous innocence, touched with sweet indignation, will accuse them of "skipping her dance, while she waited ever so long." Social lies are not regarded even by those young ladies who teach Sunday-school classes, as being at all naughty. You should learn immediately to lie with an open countenance, and without blushing.

In your conversation you will avoid all serious subjects, except murders. All society young ladies are authorities on murders, but of anything else of a serious nature, they do not care to talk. Religion, of course, must be avoided, unless you wish to be regarded as a religious crank or a "goody-goody;" politics young ladies know nothing about; while, if you speak of any of your studies, or of anything not included in the curriculum of the ordinary "Young Ladies' College," you will be regarded as trying to show your superior knowledge. So far as literature is concerned, Thackeray is now pronounced "prosy," Dickens "writes about such low people, and is rather vulgar, don't you know," Scott writes "too much about lords and ladies," while George Eliot is as bad "as a sermon." Poetry has gone out of fashion entirely, and is now read only by young ladies who can neither play nor paint, and, in quest of some accomplishment, take a course of lectures somewhere, in English literature. New books are the only thing read now, and as these are valued only for the "story," I should advise you to read the digests of some of the trashy ten-cent magazines one sees everywhere, for otherwise you could never cover half the books that come out.

The whole secret of success in society lies in the art of flattery. The men who make their mark in society are those who are the greatest masters of this art. To it you will give deep and patient study. If you begin now, at the age of twenty, you can hope to be fairly proficient by the time you are thirty, and to be adept by the time you are in a position to marry.

You will remember when you commenced to waltz, that the great difficulty was not in learning the step, but lay in adapting your manner of dancing to the various kinds of partners with whom you danced. You must glide with the tall, stately partner who glides, and hop with the little jumping-jack of a partner who hops, and with the fat, heavy partner, who can neither hop nor glide, you must mark time, and do the best you can. So you will find in the art of flattery. They all like it, but they do not all like it in the same

way, and the difficulty is to find what pleases each individual person. You will meet the girl who likes flattery in its gross and unadulterated form, and will be pleased only when you tell her that she is "the most beautiful (as she may be), and most accomplished (as she can never be), girl you have ever met." Again, you will occasionally meet a rare variety of girl, who is intellectual or religious, and who never listens to flattery—considers it quite beneath her. She can only be reached by very gentle treatment—often only by silent glances of unbounded admiration. Difficulties you will meet on all sides, but if you persevere, with an unwavering disregard for truth, you will finally achieve success.

One general rule you may take for your guidance. You will never offend a girl by telling her that she is pretty (although you may injure your popularity by telling her that you think her friend pretty). Every girl, however homely she may be, is of the fixed opinion that she is a beauty, or that there is a great deal of character in her face, or at least she has a "sweet" face. This will not seem strange if you think of it for a minute. After money, the thing in a man to which most importance is attached, is brains, and the most stupid man that ever lived has yet believed that he was a genius in his way, although his way might not be the same as that of other people. With girls, after money, "their face is their fortune," and a wise Providence has arranged that everyone should be so constituted as to believe that the future has something in store for her.

There is one point, however, in which girls are more vulnerable to flattery than in regard to their beauty. This is as to their dress. She is in no way the origin of her own beauty, and evidently realizes it to be an unearned triumph when told that she is pretty. But for her dress, she, with her dressmaker, and sometimes her mamma, is entirely responsible; and does she not spend nearly all her waking moments planning how she will be dressed? It would be heartless, then, if you, whom all her efforts in dressing are meant to captivate, did not tell her that you appreciated her endeavors. You will take care, therefore, never to tell a young lady that she looks charming in a new gown, but always that the new gown looks charming on her.

For a time the pursuance of a course, in accordance with this advice, may seem to you slow, but time will soon change this; you will soon come to derive the greatest pleasure from the diffident blushes and timorous smiles that your flattery provokes, even when you know you are lying. You cannot but be repaid for all your labor by observing the delight that will result from your great knowledge of womenkind, and your wonderful skill in the art of flattery.

HAROLD FISHER (SPOT).

A DOUBLE VICTORY.

Nobody seemed to know just how it had happened. It was certain that it *had* happened, and that somebody had blundered horribly. The worst of it was, too, that George Merriman, who was suffering the consequences, knew that he was not to blame for what had occurred. And yet, what was he to do? Of a truth something must be done, for what man wants to face a hurried court-martial under charge of something that he did not do? But what *could* be done?

Such were the thoughts of George Merriman, as he stood in a small cell-like room gazing meditatively out of a three by two window, the sill of which was on a level with his chest. Resting his elbow he twisted his dark curly hair about his fingers, as he looked wistfully at a building not far distant. It was rapidly getting dark, and with the increasing darkness came a deepened consciousness of what was to be faced on the morrow, and of the uncertainty and transiency of everything in general. Only a short while previous he had been at College, imbued with the expectation of final examinations, but now all was changed. "If only I hadn't been such a fool as to join the regiment in my Freshman Year," he murmured. "I know I'd never have got into any such mess as this. The worst of it is, too, that I know I wasn't to blame; if there's a man in the regiment at fault—and I don't believe anyone is, very seriously—it's that man Ossington. I don't like his eye; he has a *bad* eye. However, I can do nothing, shut up, as I am, in this place. If only I had some *Crito* to come and offer me means of escape, I fear my philosophy wouldn't support me like Socrates' did him. Ah, but Socrates was old, and, besides, I'm sure he never saw a Greek maiden with eyes like Eva Stafford's. I think *Berozene* must have felt like I do when he said: 'Oh, but for her eye—by this light, but for her eye, I would not love her; yes, for her two eyes.' " And with that he strained his eyes to get a good-night glimpse of the building where Eva Stafford was. He thought he knew the very room she occupied.

But as the shadows deepened, and a soft, peaceful stillness seemed to creep over the hills, and nothing could be heard except the monotonous moan of the sea as it beat upon the beach, George Merriman's thoughts reverted to what had transpired during the last few weeks. He thought of the enthusiasm that first possessed him when war was announced, and his was among the first regiments to be called to the front; and then he thought of the sense of disappointment that had come upon him at the prospect of losing his year at College, besides taking chances of shattering secret hopes that had come to him so frequently during the last year, that they had often interrupted his usual consistency of study—something which he did not seem altogether to regret. Then he thought of the revived enthusiasm that possessed him when it was announced that his regiment was to be quartered in a little sea-coast town, known chiefly as a quiet health-resort, only a few miles from the place of embarkation for troops going into active service. Merriman would not have cared to confess the real cause of his renewed interest and enthusiasm, but in his own heart he knew that it was to this town of L—, where he then was, that Eva Stafford had come for her health, when the doctors told her that she must forego her College course for the present, and take a rest. He mentally reviewed their first meeting at College; remembered how, from the first, he had hoped and feared at the same time. Then when she went away, he had only recollections of those deep, blue eyes; of a poise of head that no one else, it seemed, ever had; and of flashes of white hands. His fears had increased. Thus the very gods seemed to have beamed upon him when his regiment had been ordered to L—. Nor were the fates altogether unkind to him, for he had actually seen and conversed with Eva Stafford several times in the last

couple of weeks, until the miserable blunder, that was the cause of his present confinement, suddenly put an end to everything pleasant.

While he stood thus engrossed in thought, still fingering his hair, and gazing out at the stars that were already shining, Merriman suddenly came to the conclusion that he must, if at all possible, get out of his predicament. And yet the question that perplexed him was *how* was it to be accomplished? He was possessed of a deepening conviction that the trouble of that morning had arisen through the fault of one of the other regiments, and yet the blame had fallen upon him, in some inconceivable manner. He didn't know just what they might do with him; possibly they might shoot him. At the thought he clenched his fist, and looked about to see if there was not something that would enable him to force his way out. He felt certain he could set matters right, if only he could get to headquarters. Still he knew the place he was in sufficiently well to feel assured that it would be idle for him to attempt an escape. The west side of the building, where he was, stood on the edge of a ravine filled with rocks. It was an old mansion or castle; he did not know just which, and just at present was being used to quarter some of the officers of the regiments, and also, as Merriman was too well aware, as a place of temporary confinement for himself.

While he was wondering what he could do, and debating in his mind whether, if he had a real opportunity to escape, he would do so or no, he heard the key turn in the lock, and saw someone enter the room. In the dim light he gradually made out that it was Tom Ossington. Ossington belonged to one of the other regiments, but professed a friendship for Merriman that the latter was a little dubious just how to accept; besides, Ossington's smile was like his eye—there was something about it that Merriman could not like; it made him uneasy, and yet, when he had been with Ossington for a time, he seemed to forget his prejudice, and tried to make himself believe that it was aroused by having seen him with Eva Stafford on one or two occasions. When he had made out who his visitor was, however, he said: "Well, Ossington, I'm mighty glad to see you," which was true, for the confinement was becoming tiresome. Ossington made no reply for a moment, but moved toward a little table that was standing near the window, and as the dim light shone upon his countenance, Merriman fancied he saw a half-cynical smile play on his visitor's lips. He was reassured by the frank voice, however, when Ossington said clearly and distinctly: "Merriman, I've come to help you out. The officers are having a merry time to-night, and unless you get out of this, things are likely to go rough with you to-morrow. Here's your chance, but don't attempt it for half an hour." With that he placed something on the table, turned and walked out, and then locked the door. Merriman heard his footsteps gradually die away, as he walked down the corridor.

For a moment he stood in wonder, then slowly turned to the little table. A rope ladder! The very fulfilment of his wish! With feverish haste he fumbled for the end of the ladder, but when he found it, he remembered that he had been told to wait half an hour. He turned and looked out of the window. There was a light in the room he believed was Eva Stafford's. Could he have seen her then and known her thoughts

he would have seen her sitting at her desk wondering what she could do to help George Merriman out of his trouble; she was sure he was not in fault. But poor Merriman knew nothing of it. He gazed a moment longer, then turning with a look of set determination on his face, he pulled off his coat and then his boots. "Hang the half-hour," he said, "I don't see that that can make any difference," and seizing the rope-ladder, he hurriedly passed it out of the window, as a man does a fishing-line, when he is trolling. Soon he came to the end, which he quickly but securely fastened to a heavy bar across the sill, and with one more glance to the lighted window, and a short prayer to Heaven, he sprang upon the broad sill and looked into the dark ravine below. He could not see the end of his ladder. Slowly he turned upon his side, and with trembling limbs sought the first rung. The slim ladder swayed and swung as his weight was thrown upon it, and his heart seemed to leap into his throat, as he felt something slip. He thought it was the bar. The moon was just peeping over a distant hill, and as the light increased, Merriman's form was distinctly outlined against the rough, grey wall, as he slowly and carefully made his way, step by step, down the slender ropes. Sometimes they seemed to slip, and he expected to be dashed on the rocks below, but it was only the knots tightening with his weight, and as he stopped to look, he saw that he was half way down. "Thank heaven," he said, "a few minutes more and I'll be safe." The rough stones cut his fingers, and they were bleeding; the thin rope felt like a sharp edge on his feet, but with the hope of freedom sustaining him, he struggled on. And now he was at least two-thirds of the way down; the moon shone full upon the wall, and he thought he might hasten. He put his foot upon the next rung; he was just about to loosen his grasp above, when something slipped! Merciful heaven! For a moment he knew not whether he had fallen or no; he felt his heart pounding at his side like a sledge-hammer, and then he heaved a deep sigh; he was still on the ladder, but a glance showed him that it was the last rung that had slipped and fallen; the ladder was too short by many feet! Then it all came to him like a flash; he saw through it all; Ossington had played him false; his first impressions were true. After a moment's rest, Merriman, with characteristic determination, set his teeth and started the perilous ascent. How he accomplished it he never knew. He used to say afterwards that it was all like a dream. But at last he reached the window-sill once more; he rested for a moment, then drew in the rope-ladder, and as he let himself down to the floor, he saw a form in the clear moonlight come from behind a line of rock by the road, and look toward the wall. "Yes," he said, "the half hour is up," and fell in a dead faint upon the floor.

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Little else remains to be told. The blame attached to the blunder of a few days previous was truly located on the morning on which George Merriman was to have been tried by court-martial, and so he was set free. They had found him next morning very weak, but conscious. Only Tom Ossington himself ever knew what was in his own heart, but it had a great effect on him, when Merriman frankly forgave him. He wept, and somehow the cynical smile and the bad eye seemed to soften into something more tender and sweet after that. Perhaps that wasn't the only reason, for,

since the regiments in L— were not called upon to embark, and they had a few weeks longer there than they expected, Ossington met some new-comers shortly, and it is said that one of them was a young lady, not unlike Eva Stafford. George Merriman was granted a special furlough in consideration of the injustice done him. It is easy to imagine where he spent most of his time.

The week was drawing to a close; Eva Stafford had so benefited by the change that she was able to spend the evenings out of doors. The last evening of Merriman's freedom had come, and he had arranged for a walk with Eva Stafford along the beach. As they wandered along they came to a large, flat rock, and there sat down to watch the sea. Conversation turned upon College days, then gradually led up to the time that found them in L—. He told her about his attempted escape, but spoke only in praise of Tom Ossington. Eva Stafford sat listening with her head poised in her own inimitable manner; then she turned the full light of her deep blue eyes upon him, and said: "I saw you that night." Just then the moon went behind a cloud—a dark cloud—but when it reappeared it seemed to smile a happy smile, as it shone on two happy faces, for Eva Stafford had placed her hand in his.

Tom Ossington soon received a promotion in the army, and said it was Merriman who made him a real soldier. George Merriman was granted his degree by the College, and not long afterwards secured a lucrative position in a large College. In his private room a rope-ladder is draped around the walls. That's how it comes that on Christmas Day there is to be a double wedding; one in the military, and the other in the educational world.

PHILOS.

THE DINNER.

The Literary Society made no mistake when it decided that its last meeting for the term should be a University Dinner, which would afford opportunity for a grand reunion of Faculty, Graduates, and Undergraduates. Too much praise cannot be given the Committee which had charge of the arrangements, as they were perfect in every particular. The only thing which marred the enjoyment of the evening, was the absence of Williams, the caterer, and his assistants bungled things shamefully, and many of those "who came to feast remained to fast." One worthy member of the Faculty dined on a glass of lemonade, and another had to content himself with a cigar, while he employed his knowledge of economics to figure out what dividends he was getting on his investment. Barring this unfortunate feature, the Dinner was one of the most enjoyable functions ever held in connection with our Alma Mater. Students' Union was beautifully and tastefully decorated with College Colors, flags and bunting, and was a blaze of light and cheerfulness. At the first tables sat many of the most famous graduates of Old Varsity, and of the leaders in public life in Canada, while fully two hundred undergraduates occupied the remaining tables, and the inspiring picture was made complete by the presence in the gallery of a large number of ladies.

The President, in proposing the toasts "The Queen," and "Alma Mater," paid a glowing tribute to

Varsity's record for patriotism, and called for a truer University spirit, and the placing of the blue and white above every College color.

Dr. Teefy, in responding to "Alma Mater," reverted, with pleasure, to the memories of his undergraduate days, and wished for his Alma Mater increased and long-continued prosperity.

Dr. Cameron, following him, commented on the marked decrease in indulgence in the flowing bowl, among the undergraduate body, and complimented the University on its splendid progress. He, however, pointed out three defects, which he hoped, by the hearty co-operation of the graduates, would soon be remedied: The lack of a Convocation Hall, with suitable architectural and acoustic properties, the inadequate equipment of the Department of Geology, and the absence of a suitable Residence. He hoped to see the time when the University would be a fitting example of its motto: "Velut Arbor AEvo."

W. F. McLean, M.P., expressed his pride at being a sample of the stuff Toronto University graduates are made of, and paid an eloquent tribute to the most classic bit of ground in all our fair land—the site of our Alma Mater.

Professor Ramsay Wright, in proposing the toast "Our Guests," made some capital suggestions, to all of which we heartily say "Amen." They were: "That the University Dinner should be an annual function, and its date announced in the Calendar; that a University Club, to include Faculty and Graduates, be formed; that the University Colors be more extensively employed; that something of the old pomp and ceremonial be restored to University functions." He complimented the University on its progress, as indicated in many lines, but especially recently in the establishment of the series of University Studies.

Hon. G. W. Ross, in replying, expressed his pleasure at being a guest of "The Darling of the State," and was glad to believe better things were in store for her. Splendid equipments had recently been added, especially in the Department of Biology, and he hoped that the departments of Chemistry and Geology would soon be placed on the footing they deserve to occupy. He hoped that in the Department of Political Science the rising politicians of Canada would receive such a training that they might appeal to the electors on so high a plane that (practical?) politics would no longer be possible. He complimented the University on the undoubted increase of esprit de corps, and expressed the cordial sympathy felt by the State for the University, and the assurance that she would share in the increasing prosperity of our country.

His Worship, Mayor Shaw, gave a most solemn warning to any Freshman or other rash youth who might be aspiring to municipal honors. In reply to Hon. G. W. Ross' suggestion that the students of the University are overworked, and kept at their books too long, he assured them that there was no better place for a boy than at his books, and drew a contrast between the work of the average business man or politician, and that of a student, which made the latter seem a veritable sinecure. He concluded with the assurance that if he is Mayor of Toronto, some day in the dim distant future, when the new City Hall is formally dedicated, we will all be there as his guests, to take part in the festivities of the occasion.

Rev. Arthur Baldwin expressed the admiration he had always felt for Toronto University, because of the fact that her standards are high, and her work thorough.

Professor Goldwin Smith received an ovation, on rising, and was listened to with rapt attention as he made a masterly plea for truer culture and loftier ideals.

"The Ladies," was proposed by Mr. Cunningham, '02, and responded to by John McKay, '99. Then the President left the chair, and W. H. Alexander, Chairman of the Dinner Committee, did the honors, first proposing the "Undergraduate Guests," which was well responded to by Messrs. J. A. McCallum, of Queen's; G. Rannie, McGill; G. D. Carder, Toronto Meds.; W. G. Smith, Victoria; H. C. Griffiths, Trinity; B. H. Robinson, Pharmacy, and Mr. Simpson, McMaster University.

"Athletics," proposed by Mr. A. Snell, and responded to by T. A. Russel and J. G. Inkster, and "The Press," proposed by W. H. Alexander, and responded to by W. A. R. Kerr, of VARSITY.

In the intervals, the programme was varied by a duet, by Count Armour and J. R. Meredith, two splendid violin solos by Mr. Beardmore of the S.P.S.. The far-famed Med. "Doodles," McDougall, sang two coon songs, and Tommy Russell told that oft repeated tale which never grows old, of the prowess of "Jesse's youngest boy," David. When the wee sma' oors were come, and gone, and the cocks were crowing for the middle watch of the night, we wended our way homeward, well pleased with ourselves, and prouder than ever of our Alma Mater, and sure that the brightness of the blue and white will never grow dim while Canada is a nation, and her sons are true-born men. All honor to the Faculty, who so heartily supported and helped on the movement, the President and Executive of the Literary Society, to the Committee, every one, and especially Messrs. Alexander, G. W. Ross, S. A. Dickson, H. McLean, A. McDougall, J. L. Allan, and J. T. Richardson, who gave so much time and thought to its realization; to the graduates, who turned out so loyally, to the Editors of VARSITY, and *College Topics*, and to everyone who, in whatever way, helped towards the success of the Dinner, and the re-installation of "Esprit de Corps," under the Blue and White.

COMO.

LITERARY NOTE.

THE RED AXE. By S. R. Crockett, author of "The Gray Man," "Lochinvar." With 26 illustrations by Frank Richards. Price, paper, 75 cents; cloth, \$1.50. Toronto: The Copp Clark Co., Limited, 1899.

In "The Red Axe," Mr. Crockett has left his native land and dialect for foreign parts, and we like him no less in exile than we did at home. There is a peculiarly fascinating air of mystery and black art about the folk and fashions of the Middle Ages at all times, and this is intensified by the fact that Mr. Crockett has avoided the beaten track of cast-iron knights and pink-wax ladies, and made his women especially much more human and so much more interesting. Indeed all of his characters are delightful, from the grotesque and

daft-wise fool and the jovial men-at-arms to the uncanny wizard chemist and the learned doctor of law.

To be more definite, "The Red Axe" is an adventure story of the German robber dukes of three centuries ago, when gentlemen "lived by the saddle," and the strongest hand ruled the widest land, until a stronger came. The opening scene, where the foraging duke comes riding home by torchlight, is typical and striking; the frowning tower above the muttering burg, the long howl of the home-coming blood-hounds making honest burghers quake in their beds, and bringing an answering bay from the great russet brutes in the kennels, in anticipation of their fearsome food. Then the procession comes in sight, a reckless pour of riders, some with strange-eyed women held before them in the saddle, and a rabble of half-grown lads and lasses kept at a jog trot by the pricking spears of the jolly companions. Then follows the brief trial in the courtyard, and it is here that the story begins.

Looking down from the Red Tower, the lonely little outcast son of the hereditary executioner sees a little girl about to be thrown to the dogs, and saves her life by threatening to throw himself down if this is done. It is from the lives of these two that the author weaves a wonderfully beautiful romance in the midst of most gruesome surroundings. Helene is a lovely character, but delightfully human and womanly; and accordingly becoming unreasonably jealous of a certain emerald-eyed maiden, she sadly perplexes poor Hugo, who vows "that God never made anything straight that he made beautiful." . . . And of all the pretty tangled things he has made, women are the prettiest, the crookedest—and the most distractingly tangled."

The story closes with a magnificent climax. Helene is tried for witchcraft, before a rejected suitor, a veritable fiend incarnate, and most iniquitously condemned to death, in spite of the wild indignation of the people. With a fine sense of the fitness of things, the judge orders Hugo Gottfried as hereditary executioner to carry out the sentence; if this is not done, he intimates that his Black Riders would enjoy her companionship. Only one loop-hole apparently remains, and that is, a sacred law of the States' Council, known to the emerald-eyed maiden alone. And will she tell it? We certainly shall not, for that would be telling indeed, so the reader must just find out for himself, and take our assurance that it will be worth his trouble.

FUIMUS.

Dreams of the summer day! how soft ye fell,
On curly heads, slumbering in hillside glade,
Where flecks of sunshine chequered with the shade,—
The haunt that squirrel and woodchuck loved so well!
Adown the dim recesses of the dell,
With fairy footsteps craftily ye crept,
Light cobwebs that o'erspread us while we slept,
And gleamed with glories past our power to tell.
The hill is far away; for us no more
The timid wild things rustle through the brush,
Or break the spell of the deep noon-tide hush,
With tiny paws pattering o'er cone-strewn floor,
No longer now we dream; for thought and things
Have robbed us of our loved imaginings.

WILLIAM HARDY ALEXANDER.

NIGHT.

The chimes of the cathedral tolled out the first warning for vespers.

A Sunday afternoon in Autumn was reluctantly fading away, leaving only in its place whatever memories may have impressed themselves upon the retina of the mind, or else, the dim shadow of a chain of events, which would, perhaps, make itself felt in the days to come. From afar-off in the East, to the distant horizon in the West, mantling the calm sky, was a greyish pall, whose sombre color was only relieved by the flecks of purple-red in the unmarked path of the dying sun. The air, which had lain dormant throughout the day, now gave birth to a gentle breeze that wandered lazily through the branches of the trees, and stirred the fallen leaves.

Many, quite likely, had been out for a peaceful walk through the streets of the city, gazing contentedly at the evidences of wealth and culture in their midst. But now these had wandered home to prepare for the evening service, leaving the long avenues almost empty, except for a few here and there, and the omnipresent guardian of the city, who strolled indifferently on, swinging his baton and no doubt thinking of his own cheery home. Throughout the place there was a soothing stillness, only broken by the church bells, which betokened the quarter-hour, and hastened the tardy folk at their evening meal.

The park about the cathedral was repellant and bleak in its striking bareness. The trees were almost stripped of their summer verdancy, while the lawns and benches were deserted by even their usual occupants—yes, indeed, save only one, who, seated on an iron form within the shadow of the grey, cold walls, was gazing vacantly before him. There he sat, in his threadbare clothes, motionless, with his arms thrown over the back of the seat, hands grasping the slats, legs crossed beneath the bench.

Again the bells rang out and brought with their last notes the dull, hollow tramp of the people on their way to church. The magnificent equipages, with their restless horses, were driven up before the cathedral door, and allowed their occupants to alight. In the looker-on the scene awakened pleasant memories. Dimly he could see their happy faces; while afar-off the impatient command of the little girl to her brother, not to step on her dress when getting out of the carriage, came keenly home to him. When the hour was tolled off by the distant clock, the streets, occupied by so few but a short time ago, were now lined with sturdy townsmen on the way to their devotions. The doors of the places of worship were gorged with life, and none more so than those of the cathedral. But to the lonely gazer, who, in fancy, seemed to be far away from the world of to-day, it was all one, whether few came or many. The lingering hum of the bells died away; the monotonous steps upon the flags and pavements ceased; the streets resumed their cold, uninviting aspect, as before.

The breeze stiffened, and sent the leaves scurrying through the open park, and by the feet of the solitary watcher, while one, more daring than the rest, leapt up into his face, and clung there for a brief moment, then fell back on the ground as if dismayed at its own rashness, and went reeling and plunging

with its numberless comrades over the open. Who knows what thoughts passed unceasingly through his mind, after the calm had settled down upon the city once more? Ay! Who knows?

After a while he could hear the strong, earnest voice of the young curate leading in the evening service. "We have left undone those things which we ought to have done; and we have done those things which we ought not to have done; and there is no health in us." Throughout the long service each word in its fervent utterance came to him more from memory than from hearing. It seemed to bring his mind out of the chaos which had long pent up the myriad of thoughts, that now broke through the flood-gates of rationality and bore him, helpless, away. Life had dawned so gratefully upon him in all its brightness; youth opened up the avenues of expectation and of promise, until it seemed as if the world was especially kind to him. And so it had been to many. But why mention the long wait at the turnstile, the golden opportunities which had so often resolved within his grasp, and now were lost?

He mused on, and during those idle dreams the music of Newman's masterpiece floated out on the air to him and mingled with his thoughts; quietly and peacefully, doubtful as yet of its own power, it seemed content to gather the harmonies and let them rise and fall at their own will; but as it became more earnest and bright with its increasing volume, every note from the organ's perfect structure swelled in the glad refrain, and then, softening somewhat, lingered dreamily, almost pathetically, and then died away as it came, softer and softer * * * fainter and fainter. * *

His grey head sank lower, and lower, and rested peacefully upon his breast.

The countless grey specks in the pall above gradually disappeared, and the black ones loomed out, obliterating all.

The brazen town clock struck sullenly out the hour of eight.

Night had fallen.

WILL. H. INGRAM.

A COLLEGE PLAY.

Editor of VARSITY:

DEAR SIR,—In a late article, "The Worship of Athletics," of your publication, the author had occasion to refer to Plato's theory for the education of the Grecian youth. Plato held that athletics and music were the two great educational forces, "each acting as a stimulus and a check upon the other."

In this admirable article the writer says: "His (Plato's), ideal athlete is the man who has trained his whole being to an exquisite symmetry . . . who, *on the other hand*, has schooled his mind to be exquisitely sensitive to the gentle influences of life, in language, music, painting, or nature herself, and to be quickly responsive to all that appeals to his sense of what is honorable, noble, fair and good."

"Have we not here an ideal towards which any University may proudly strive?"

We have, indeed!

It is a matter of congratulation in the University of Toronto that athletics are as well developed as they are. It is, however, on the other hand, a matter of

regret that our general Literary life is not more in evidence than it is.

Let us take Plato's theory of education and apply it to our own case. How does it coincide? We find the ground allotted to athletics wholly covered, but that allotted to the literary activities has this sign hung out upon a large portion of it—To rent.

For instance, we have a Literary Society, good as far as it goes, but, sir, it is no better than the average Collegiate Institute Literary Society throughout the Province. We have a Debating Union, lately organized, which is also good, as far as it goes. We have some years a College Dinner, which we may also term good as far as it goes. We have a few lectures, open to the public, during the year, which depend upon the lecturer for their excellence. We have a dance and a conversat. and a University paper; and Mr. Editor, let me not overlook the Freshman hustle, which, perhaps, cannot be termed literary, but it has an indefinite educational influence.

Now, sir, taking all of these literary functions mentioned in the aggregate, you haven't very much after all, for a University of some thousands of students who are as richly endowed with literary inclinations and genius as any other University upon the continent.

I take the term music, in Plato's dictum, to include not only the Glee Club (which has suspended operations for a time), but all departments of literary life, such as oratory, elocution, debate, College theatricals, College papers, reading-rooms, conversation of the conversazione and class-reception type, and so on.

Sir, we are able, as loyal alumni and alumnae or foster children of our University, to recommend our Alma Mater to the Canadian and American publics in a very limited and primitive way.

There has been a movement, in the last two years, to open up a field as yet wholly untouched, for literary activity. I refer to the College drama. It would seem now, in a late hour, that this movement is about to bear fruit. To bring this movement from the realm of speculation or desirability, into that of solid reality, let every student who wishes to see his Alma Mater take another step in progress, rally to the support of the movement. But, sir, let us weigh this proposal.

Thinking that there was a lack in our University life in this respect, I wrote to a friend, a post graduate at Harvard, for information re the College drama. I might state parenthetically that several successful College plays are produced annually at Harvard. His reply runs thus:

"Regarding the subject of dramatics, they are quite a fixed feature of the life here; they are gotten up by clubs and fraternities. The Hasty Pudding Club is one of the best. They have a stage, etc., at the Club-house. The Pi Eta also give productions, and the Cercle Francais puts on plays in French annually, those of some well-known authors. The Hasty Pudding and Pi Eta give plays, the book of which is usually written by some student. They are pretty good, as a rule. They are of every class of modern play, and contain local allusions, but not to such an extent as to be a burlesque on the University life. The plays and comic operas produced last May were:

"Bos Cabello"—Hasty Pudding.

"Spontania"—Pi Eta.

"Shoemaker's Holiday"—Delta Upsilon.

"In case of a comic opera, the music is also written by a student."

Speaking of the patrons of these plays, he says:

"Then, too, Boston society turns out pretty well, and the Back Bay girl turns out in all her glory."

My informant is thoroughly well acquainted with our University life and institutions, and says further:

"A thing like this would be a success in Toronto, if you could only get it started. I should think, though, to get a sufficient clientele, you would have to embrace all the departments of the University, including the Conservatory of Music. Here we have about 3,800 students. I might say that all female parts are taken by men. You see Harvard is not co-education."

I do not argue, Mr Editor, that since Harvard has a number of College plays, produced by College men each year, that the University of Toronto could do so as well. Our University and its life are in some particulars different from Harvard College. What we have to do as College drama enthusiasts is to come right home and ascertain whether there is a desire strong enough among the students for such an institution, for, as the old adage says, "where there's a will there's a way."

The merits of such an institution are (1) Educational. The general public could be shown College life in such a way as would clear up some of their ludicrous and hazy ideas. One-half of the student body could be shown how the other half lives. We could, I believe, create a deeper interest in students and student affairs, among the general public, than is now felt. We could help to overthrow any false barriers that one class of students may raise before another, perhaps (financially), less favored. Other beneficial tendencies, along this line, can easily be suggested by the reader.

In the next place, (2) *Fraternizing*, or arousing College spirit. No one, I think, will question that if a College play were given by the united efforts of all the different affiliated Colleges and departments of the University of Toronto, that a better feeling and good-fellowship would result. If a play, dealing with student life, written by a student, portrayed by students, listened to and appreciated by students, were produced, then, it seems to me, students would decide that after all their life was something more than a mere classroom grind. (3) It would have an influence of developing or bringing out latent talents. This would apply both to the writers of plays and to those who would act them.

There are other good, possible influences, which I might point out, but I do not wish to exhaust my subject, and will leave it for others to develop.

If Victoria can hold its "Bob" successfully every year, and St. Michael's can also hold its annual play, why cannot the University of Toronto? for as Euclid tells us: "The whole is greater than its parts, and equal to the sum of all its parts."

ST. HILLIERS.

THE CHRISTMAS VARSITY.

THE VARSITY is proud to number among its contributors the Hon. A. R. Dickey, Q.C., who, in the late Conservative Cabinet, held the portfolio of Minister of Justice. The Hon. Mr. Dickey is one of the most distinguished of Toronto's sons, but he is still a com-

paratively young man, and one from whom Canada yet looks for much. His recollections of his College days, and particularly of Dr. McCaul, the eccentric but kindly former President of Toronto University, are a glimpse into the history of our own College, of which we all know but too little, and with whose traditions and memories we have but too little acquaintance.

It is not often there appears in any periodical so delightful a skit as that written for THE VARSITY by Mr. Stephen Leacock, '91, of Upper Canada College. He is well-known as a contributor to *New York Truth*, *The Canadian Magazine*, and other standard periodicals. Much has been said, and much written about the examination system which prevails here, but nothing half so good as Mr. Leacock's clever "take-off."

Mr. A. H. Young, of Trinity College, also continues his reminiscences, under the title of "Then and Now." This chapter will be read with both interest and pleasure, dealing as it does with the Lit. election, out of which grew the present Students' Union Building.

THE VARSITY had intended, with this issue, to present to its readers a fine half-tone engraving of the Champion Rugby Fifteen, but owing to the team's not having the photograph taken in time, this became impossible.

And now all that remains to do is for THE VARSITY to wish everybody a very merry Christmas, and an exceedingly happy New Year!

THE FEES.

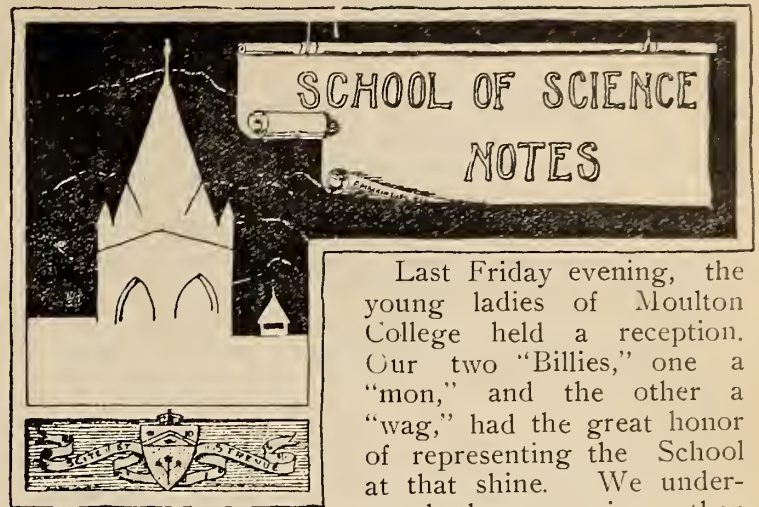
It is a fact to be regretted that the Senate last Spring decided on again increasing the fees, by an addition of \$4 to the fee for examination. It will be remembered that in 1895 the fees were increased by \$10, that subsequently, in 1897, an addition to the Registration fee of \$6 was made, which, with the latest addition of \$4 to the Examination fee, makes a total increase of \$20 in less than four years.

One would think that the University authorities, in their policy of continually increasing the fees, were proceeding upon the supposition that all the students were the children of wealthy parents. A slight examination, however, will serve to show that this is not the case. Probably not more than one-fifth of the students are blessed with rich parents; the remaining four-fifths are the children of artisans, farmers, and mechanics, together with the sons and daughters of poor clergymen. This policy persisted in cannot fail to result in a tendency to exclude the "hoi polloi," a tendency ill in keeping with our democratic institutions, and one utterly hostile to National Education, which should be such that the poorest student in the land may have a University training.

No longer can Ontario boast of her free Educational System, whilst the University of Toronto—the highest of them all—demands such exorbitant fees. If she pursues her present policy much longer, she will be providing an education not for the sons of the Province, but solely for an aristocracy, and ever more firmly closing her doors against the children of the poor.

A. L. HARVEY.

University College, December 19th, 1898.



Last Friday evening, the young ladies of Moulton College held a reception. Our two "Billies," one a "mon," and the other a "wag," had the great honor of representing the School at that shine. We understand that ever since then

they both are inveterate readers of love stories and novels. Poor boys!

We learn, on good authority, that Jack Davidson was very nearly being thrown out of the chemistry window a few days ago by a little "bird." He became so nervous that he dropped everything he had in his hands and something else besides.

F. W. T—, of Second Year, is author of a very good paper on "Electrolysis." He ought to favor the Engineering Society by reading it before its members. We hope that the President will use his persuasive powers and induce him to read it.

We now know that the S.P.S. no longer holds first place among the Colleges as the upholder of "scraps" among themselves. The Dentals have beaten all our previous records. So we are compelled to take a back seat.

There are many stories told of Edison, which, if they were all true, would certainly make him the most wonderful of wonderful men. He is a great man. Here is his estimation of genius, which was given when he was asked once to define it. "Two per cent. is genius, and ninety-eight per cent. is hard work." Again, when he was engaged in a discussion that genius is inspiration, he suddenly exclaimed: "Bah! Genius is not inspired. Inspiration is perspiration."

A story that is told of him is, how he invented a cure for gout, which is as follows: "Mr. Edison met a friend one day, and on hearing that he was in great suffering, and noting the swelling of his finger-joints, asked, with his usual curiosity, 'What is the matter?'"

"Gout," replied the sufferer.

"Well, but what is gout?" persisted Mr. Edison.

"Deposits of uric acid in the joints," came the reply.

"Why don't the doctors cure you?" asked Mr. Edison.

"Because uric acid is insoluble," he said.

"I don't believe it," said Mr. Edison, and he straightway journeyed to his Laboratory, put forth innumerable glass tumblers, and into them emptied some of every chemical that he possessed. Into each he let fall a few drops of uric acid, and then waited results. Investigation, forty-eight hours later, disclosed that the uric acid had dissolved in two of the chemicals. One of these is used to-day in the treatment of gouty diseases."

Edison has a very practical maxim, which is: "A man who can do something which no one else can do can get a lot for doing it." Mr. Edison is a practical inventor. He places no value on an invention which has no commercial worth. His favorite phrase about the result of an experiment or investigation, is: "It must be useful when obtained."

It is rumored around the Second Year Draughting Room that Phillips and Davison have made a solemn vow. They have firmly decided to attend all football or hockey games in which the School takes part. They prefer this course, to being again initiated into the mysteries of the lead pipe. Some of the First Year students would do well to decide on a similar course.

Mr. Neelands, one of our Second Year men, had the good fortune to form one of a party of surveyors, whose experiences, during their trip this summer, were, to say the least, thrilling and exciting. The party set out from the terminus of a short line or spur of the C.P.R., called Haleybury. They proceeded by steamer up the Montreal river, until they reached the point where the party that was up last year had placed the 120th mile stake. From this point they then commenced to run the line to James' Bay.

During the summer of '97, the first section of the line was run, and this summer there remained nearly 180 miles more to cover. This line is about six feet wide, and they mark it by cutting down trees, marking trees with the axe, and defacing the stumps.

The party having run the line successfully, reached Moose Factory about the 8th of October. Moose Factory is about 10 miles north of where they drove the last mile-post.

A few days after having reached this point, they set out on the return journey. This is really the point where their troubles began. They had to pole and tow their boats up every inch of the many rapids that infested those regions. (Polling is no easy task, as some may know). They reached Abitibi Lake in this fashion, only to find it frozen over. Here, then, they were compelled to abandon their boats and take to walking.

Mother Nature again played them a trick. For soon after they had commenced to walk, the weather changed, and the ice, on account of the mild spell, began to break up. Fortunately they were successful in finding some old Indian canoes; and then commenced paddling again.

Paddling in water in which there are many ice blocks floating around, is, as anyone may imagine, extremely dangerous. So it proved to this party, for, as they were looking for a suitable place to pitch their camp for the night, their birch-bark canoe struck one of these small icebergs. The water immediately poured in, and before they were able to reach land, the canoe filled, and they were left in the water. They all safely reached land, excepting the guide, who, while helping Neelands and a couple of other fellows to tow the boat to shore, was drowned. The shore on which they found themselves only formed part of an island, so they were still in a very precarious position. When they had succeeded in getting the canoe ashore, they found they only had one paddle. The mainland was some distance away, also the canoe had a large hole in it. As the hole was in the bow, a fellow could sit in the stern and paddle, the bow raised out of the water. This

was the plan that Neelands suggested, and he had to paddle every one of the party across, one by one. This was a very tiring performance, and might have resulted unfortunately for some of them, if Neelands had not been a good paddler, and possessed lots of grit.

For three days after this they went without any food. On the fourth day they reached an old Indian's hut. The Indian made them chop wood for their meals. Neelands, we believe, chopped about four cords.

After having obtained provisions they started to walk 150 miles, which separated them from civilization. During this trip they often had to do without food. Sometimes they had to live on sugar alone. Often they felt like giving up; but then, when they thought of home they received fresh strength, and again pushed on.

After many hardships, which they will never forget, all reached civilization about the end of last month.

The College Girl

As a musical event, the concert given by the Ladies' Glee Club, of the University, on Tuesday evening last, was all that could be desired.

The work of the Club showed an amount of finish that was admirable, considering the limited time they had at their disposal. This was particularly noticeable in the "Bridal Chorus," and in Pinsuti's "Parting Kiss." The tone and pitch of the voices were excellent throughout the entire evening, although the choruses, with two exceptions, were unaccompanied.

Miss Mae Dickinson, in her two solos, proved to be as popular as ever.

The musical treat of the evening was the playing of Mr. George Fox. His brilliant and original treatment of his numbers showed him to be a master of his art.

Beethoven's "Romance," Greig's "Spring Song," and "A Hungarian Dance," by Hauser, were most pleasing to the audience. As an encore to the "Romance," Mr. Fox gave a most exquisite arrangement of "Ye Banks and Braes," for muted violin.

Mr. Grenville P. Kleiser was at his best. He has already won the hearts of the Chemistry students, by his inimitable portrayal of the humorous side of life. His numbers were "The Encyclopedist," by Eugene Field; an imitation of a speech, presumably given at a Yacht Club Dinner in Baltimore, and "The Portrait," by Owen Meredith. All of these selections were enthusiastically encored. Mrs. Blight accompanied in her usual faultless manner.

Mr. Robinson, the conductor, and the members of the Committee are to be congratulated upon their success.

At a meeting of the Women's Literary Society on Saturday evening, December 10th, the officers for the Grace Hall Memorial Society were elected, as follows: President, Miss E. M. Fleming; Vice-President, Miss M. Watt; Secretary, Miss M. I. Fleming.

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An enterprising individual counted the number of College girls who were at the concert the other night. There were *nine* of them present. That hardly seems fair, does it? If the College girls won't support an organization made up exclusively of their own fellow-women-undergraduates, we cannot expect outsiders to do much.

The men came out in larger numbers, proportionally, and to them, to the girls who came, and to the Professors and their wives, the members of the Glee Club extend their thanks.

THE GARDEN OF YOUTH.

Laughter and love will return to me never;
For I scattered them once with an idle breath,
But I'll live on the dreams of youth forever,
Till I glide to the dreams of death.

Ah! Life was a garden in childhood's days,
And the fairest flowers that garden grew
Were laughter and love; while the sun's bright rays,
Shone over all with a golden hue.

The little red roses that covered the walls
Were laughter bright in that garden fair;
And every shaft of the little blow-balls,
Was a tender love-word, lingering there.

The sweet, wild music that lives with youth,
Amidst the flowers, breathed soft and low,
Ah! Life was laughter, and love, and truth,
When I lived in that garden long ago.

But I scattered the roses as fast as I could,
Hither and thither, till all were gone.
The blow-balls I blew as far as they would,
And then in the garden was left alone.

The music was silent, my heart grew old,
And a chilling sadness filled me with dread;
There is no ghost with breath so cold,
As the ghost of laughter and love that are dead.

Laughter and love will return to me never;
For I scattered them then with a careless breath,
But on memory's dreams, I'll live forever,
Till I glide at last to the dreams of death.

—JESSYE FORREST, '01.

TRANSLATIONS FROM HEINE.

By night when 'gainst my pillow,
My cheek is pressing warm,
Before my mind still hovers,
A fair and lovely form.

And hardly has silent slumber,
Closed fast my eyes, it seems,
Till slips with noiseless footfall,
That fair form in my dreams.

Nor with the morning's coming,
Does my sweet dream depart;
For on through all the daytime,
I bear it in my heart.

—LIEBLING.

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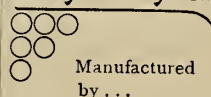
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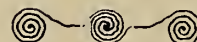
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EDUCATION DEPARTMENT CALENDAR.

DECEMBER—

1. Last day for appointment of School Auditors by Public and Separate School Trustees. [P.S. Act, sec. 21 (1); S.S. Act, sec. 28 (5).] (On or before 1st Dec.)
Municipal Clerk to transmit to County Inspector statement showing whether or not any county rate for Public School purposes has been placed upon Collector's roll against any Separate School supporter. [P.S. Act, sec. 68 (1); S.S. Act, sec. 50.] (Not later than 1st Dec.)
- 5 County Model Schools Examinations begin. (During the last week of the session.)
6. Practical Examinations at Provincial Normal Schools begin. (Subject to appointment.)
13. Returning Officers named by resolution of Public School Board. [P.S. Act, sec. 57 (2).] (Before 2nd Wednesday in Dec.)
Last day for Public and Separate School Trustees to fix places for nomination of Trustees. [P.S. Act, sec. 57 (2); S.S. Act, sec. 31 (5).] (Before 2nd Wednesday in Dec.)
14. Local Assessment to be paid Separate School Trustees. [S.S. Act, sec. 55.] (Not later than 14th Dec.)
Written Examinations at Provincial Normal Schools begin. (Subject to appointment.)
15. Municipal Council to pay Secretary-Treasurer Public School Boards all sums levied and collected in township. [P.S. Act, sec. 67 (1).] (On or before 15th Dec.)
County Councils to pay Treasurer High Schools. [H.S. Act, sec. 30.] (On or before 15th Dec.)
County Model School term ends. Reg. 58. (Close on 15th day of Dec.)

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General Public:

SINGLE FIRST CLASS FARE, going on Dec. 24th, 25th and 26th; tickets good returning from destination not later than Dec. 27th, 1898; also on Dec. 31st, Jan. 1st and 2nd, tickets good returning from destination not later than Jan. 3rd, 1899.

SINGLE FIRST CLASS FARE AND ONE-THIRD, going Dec. 23rd, 24th and 25th, returning from destination not later than Dec. 28th, 1898; also on Dec. 30th and 31st and Jan. 1st, good returning from destination not later than Jan. 4th, 1899.

Teachers and Pupils on surrender of standard certificate:

SINGLE FARE AND ONE THIRD, going Dec. 10th to 31st inclusive, good returning from destination not later than Jan. 18th, 1899.

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Between all stations in Canada, SINGLE ORDINARY FARE from Dec. 17 to 26th, inclusive, good to return from destination not later than Jan. 4th, 1899.

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University of Toronto....

Michaelmas Term
October 1st to December 23rd

LECTURES IN ARTS AND MEDICINE
BEGIN OCTOBER 3rd.

The Rotunda.

THE HOCKEY CLUB.

This year there is to be a large rink for both hockey and skating. The rink is being laid out just in front of the Gym., so that it will be in plain view from the windows of the Students' Union. Those who skate but do not chase the puck will be well looked after, as special hours are to be set apart when they will own the ice themselves. Everybody should become a member of the Hockey Club by paying the small fee of \$1, and by so doing be able to take advantages of the many privileges which membership includes.

DRAMATIC CLUB ORGANIZED.

On Thursday afternoon of last week a meeting was called together in the Students' Union to organize a Dramatic Club, with the particular object in view of presenting a student play next Hallowe'en. After Mr McEntee, Mr. Merrick (Osgoode), Mr. Gray (St. Michael's), Mr. Evans and others had spoken enthusiastically of the proposed society, it was decided to appoint an organizing committee which should draw up a list of officers, communicate with the affiliated colleges and then report to a subsequent meeting and have their definite proposals ratified. With this aim the following committee was named: F. D. McEntee (convener), J. G. Merrick, W. A. R. Kerr, F. E. Brophey and E. N. Cooper. With regard to the kind of play to be presented there was some difference of opinion, some thinking that a Shakesperian drama was most suitable, though the majority seeming to favor some sort of skit on University life, as being rather more of a novelty and perhaps less ambitious for a first attempt.

LADIES' GLEE CLUB CONCERT.

The Ladies' Glee Club of University College merited a larger patronage than was accorded them at their annual concert given in the Y.W.C. Guild Hall on Tuesday evening, Dec. 13th, for in all respects, except that of attendance, the affair was an unqualified success. It was managed throughout by the ladies themselves, even gentleman ushers being dispensed with, and the committee are to be congratulated on the success of the programme. As the ladies marched in though the hall to take their places on the platform at about twenty minutes past eight, they had the pleasure of keeping time to a song entitled "They are a Lot of Jolly Girls," which was sung by their friends and acquaintances in the gallery to the tune of "Old Hundred." The ladies did not seem to like the concluding "Amen." The seven selections rendered by the Glee Club showed the results of thorough training and were well received by an appreciative audience. The conductor, W. F. Robinson, is to be congratulated on the quality of excellence attained by the Club. Grenville P. Kleiser was good, especially in "The Portrait" and "The Speech given at the Yacht Club Ball in Baltimore." He kindly responded to all his encores. Geo. A. Fox achieved another success and nothing more need be said of his unexcelled mastery of the violin. Miss Mae Dickinson, who takes such an interest in University affairs, was extremely sweet and made herself popular with her hearers. In fact the programme was good throughout and Misses Cleary, Tennant, Hughes, Darling, Crane and Mason are deserving of much praise for the success. It is to be hoped that next year the students will turn out in larger numbers to see what a pretty appearance our ladies make in the cap and gown.



THE ROYAL MILITARY COLLEGE

THERE are few national institutions of more value and interest to the country than the Royal Military College at Kingston. At the same time its object and the work it is accomplishing are not sufficiently understood by the general public.

The College is a Government institution, designed primarily for the purpose of giving the highest technical instructions in all branches of military science to cadets and officers of Canadian Militia. In fact it is intended to take the place in Canada of the English Woolwich and Sandhurst and the American West Point.

The Commandant and military instructors are all officers on the active list of the Imperial army, lent for the purpose, and in addition there is a complete staff of professors for the civil subjects which form such a large proportion of the College course.

Whilst the College is organized on a strictly military basis the cadets receive in addition to their military studies a thoroughly practical, scientific and sound training in all subjects that are essential to a high and general modern education.

The course in mathematics is very complete and a thorough grounding is given in the subjects of Civil Engineering, Civil and Hydrographic Surveying, Physics, Chemistry, French and English.

The object of the College course is thus to give the cadets a training which shall thoroughly equip them for either a military or civil career.

The strict discipline maintained at the College is one of the most valuable features of the system. As a result of it young men acquire habits of obedience and self-control and consequently of self-reliance and command, as well as experience in controlling and handling their fellows.

In addition the constant practice of gymnastics, drills and outdoor exercises of all kinds, ensures good health and fine physical condition.

An experienced medical officer is in attendance at the College daily.

Five commissions in the Imperial regular army are annually awarded as prizes to the cadets.

The length of course is three years, in three terms of 9½ months' residence each.

The total cost of the three years' course, including board, uniforms, instructional material, and all extras, is from \$750 to \$800.

The annual competitive examination for admission to the College will take place at the headquarters of the several military districts in which candidates reside about the middle of June in each year.

For full particulars of this examination or for any other information, application should be made as early as possible to the Deputy Adjutant General of Militia, Ottawa, Ont.

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THE VARSITY

A Weekly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Events.

VOL. XVIII.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, JANUARY 11, 1898.

No. 11

DREAMS.

By my table I sit musing,
And the clock ticks slow and low;
And beneath the mellow lamplight
Warm my scattered papers glow.

And the green shade softly darkens,
Walls and ceiling of the room;
And in shadowy outline glimmers,
Dim my bookcase through the gloom.

And at random roves my fancy,
Calls to mind forgotten days;
Through my past's dim, faded pictures,
Memory's golden search-light plays.

And one scene grows clear before me,
Long on it my eyes I feast;
And some mystic charm breathes through it,
Like the glamor of the East.

At a lady's feet I'm sitting,
On the beach beside the sea;
And the white clouds piled in masses,
Far above, move silently.

And the shimmering haze of summer,
Quivers over wave and sand;
And the glassy swells, unbroken,
Listlessly creep toward the land.

And the lady reads from Heine;
Blooms the Golden World anew,
Fleets the careless time, unheeded,
Life and Love again are true.

And that languorous scene's enchantment,
Far from city, stress and strain,
Steals narcotic through my senses,
Soothes my weary, jaded brain.

And once more forgotten feelings,
Crowd upon my heart it seems;—
Ah! the clock clangs out the hour,
And I'm wakened from my dreams!

W. A. R. KERR.

MOCK PARLIAMENT, FRIDAY NIGHT.

The first meeting of the Literary Society will take place Friday night, when the Mock Parliament will be repeated, with the Hon. J. H. F. Fisher as Prime Minister, and Alexander McDougall as leader of Her Majesty's Loyal Opposition. A good time is promised, and a large crowd should be on hand to watch, enjoy and criticize their speeches and deliberations.

JEROME K. JEROME.

It is altogether likely that the acquaintance of a great many of the readers of VARSITY with Jerome K. Jerome and his writings goes little farther than the name alone. I think I can safely make that statement, especially with reference to the ladies, for they do not constitute a very large part of Jerome's *clientele*. His treatment of his subject appeals more to men from the mere fact that his view-point is always that of a man, which is necessarily essentially different from and usually out of sympathy with that of a woman. He is above all a humorist, and his outlook might be stated somewhat in this fashion: "We are all hopeless scoundrels, so let us be kind and gentle to one another." Perhaps he is most fittingly described as the possessor of a vein of shrewd fun.



JEROME K. JEROME.

Jerome is quite a recent writer, his career as an author extending over a period of only some twelve or thirteen years. His success in the world of letters has been rather ephemeral. He was immensely popular at first among a certain class of readers, but for the last five years or so not much has been heard of him. However, his new book "Second thoughts of an

Idle Fellow," which has just been published, may do something toward reawakening an interest in his works.

Doubtless the chief reason for the short duration of his popularity lies in the fact that when one has read and laughed heartily over his witticisms, he has had enough of them, and does not want to return to them again, any more than he would go through a comic paper a second time, and read the same jokes twice. This, of course, is taking his work as a whole. There are passages so intensely amusing and fundamentally humorous, that they will well bear re-reading, and will afford a hearty laugh time and again. Another feature which this kind of writing possesses in common with the comic paper, is that one must not take too large a dose of it at the same time. One cannot laugh heartily at the jokes in *Judge*, and then take up *Puck* immediately afterwards, and enjoy it as thoroughly. That sort of reading palls on one if there is a surfeit of it. Similarly with the writings of Jerome. They are most attractive and enjoyable when taken in instalments. And, moreover, he has written to be read in that manner. His books have no plot which binds together the several incidents from start to finish, but consist for the greater part of a number of separate narratives or essays, each concerning an entirely different subject. When he does divide his work into chapters, as in "Three Men in a Boat," and "The Diary of a Pilgrimage," they have only a time relation to one another, and will afford the reader more enjoyment when read at intervals than if he reads the whole book through in one evening, as it is the custom to do with the ordinary novel. There is no more agreeable way of filling in an odd half-hour than by picking up a volume of Jerome and laughing over one of his amusing essays.

Although he writes like an American, Jerome Klapka Jerome is English. He is still a young man, being only 37 years old. For his age he has had a ripe experience, having served his apprenticeship to a great variety of callings. On first coming to London, he entered the offices of the London and North-Western Railway Company, as a clerk. Giving up that position, he filled, up to 1889, many varying posts. For a while he taught school, then he became a tutor, after that what is known as a dub actor. Renouncing the stage, he devoted himself to journalism, and finally blossomed into an author, which profession, from all appearances, he intends to follow. He spends most of his time in London, but has an out-of-town house as well.

By reason of all his many and very different pursuits, he has come into contact with many phases of life, and has rubbed shoulders with all sorts of people. When we consider that, after all, a man's knowledge, that is his practical knowledge, that which he can use readily and freely, and be perfectly certain of, is, to a great extent, proportionate to his experience, it is quite apparent how useful such a varied career would be to Jerome in his profession of author. Probably the feature of his work which stands out most prominently, is the personal element. He is the central figure or one of the central figures in every one of his books, with the exception of John Ingerfield. Although his anecdotes are largely from his own experience, yet he also makes use of stories, which he has come across,

and which he narrates as if they, too, were his own experiences; which, by the way, is a habit of storytellers by no means confined to Jerome.

The author was described to me by a gentleman who met him in England, as a short, slim man with a serious, innocent face, and dark-brown eyes. On the whole his appearance is that of a worthy country curate. One is reconciled to this description of the humorist when he considers that the writers of jokes are proverbially of a sad and sorrowful countenance. Mr. Jerome persistently refused to talk about his books, although the conversation was repeatedly turned in that direction. He seemed to prefer discussing politics, in which he evidently took an intense interest, and it is probable that he would take an active part in political life had he a sufficiently strong constitution. My friend concluded from his conversation that he was an ardent Imperialist. He also found out that he did not think much of the Yankees, his opinion of them being very similar to that of the man who said that taken individually, one could not wish to deal with better men, but as a whole they were a pack of scoundrels.

Mr. Jerome has also tried his hand at dramatic authorship, and has written several plays, but his productions are mostly of the farcical sort. He is successful enough as long as he holds to the farce, for he has the knack of stringing together a number of comical situations, and making his characters say funny things, just as he does in his books. But when he attempts anything more ambitious than comedy, he is a failure. The reason of this is his lack of dramatic power, sense of contrast and construction, and his inability to conceive and work out a plot. His talent fits itself rather to a random sequence of jokes and anecdotes. This deficiency in his powers is quite manifest in his books, but there it is not a necessity, whereas in a play the plot is all important.

I have heard it stated that Jerome is a disciple and imitator of Samuel Clemens, otherwise known as Mark Twain, and have ventured to institute a very faulty comparison between the two men. For myself I cannot see, with one exception, wherein is the great similarity between them. This exception is Jerome's "Three Men in a Boat," which does bear a palpable similarity to Mark Twain's "Roughing It." In one particular especially, there is a close resemblance between the two books. In both cases the reader receives the impression that the author is describing things as he goes along, just as they happened. But such is not Jerome's usual style. In his "Diary of a Pilgrimage," which is also the narrative of a trip, one feels that it has been written at home. This is probably accounted for by that striving after ingenious expressions so noticeable in Jerome. The trip to Oberammergau was not a myth, but in reality took place, but there is no doubt that the description is studied.

Mark Twain and Jerome seem to me to belong to quite different classes. The former has more originality of conception and development. Jerome's gift consists in the knack of telling an old story in a manner excelling all previous versions. Twain's fun is more wholesome and whole-hearted than Jerome's. The latter's humor generally consists in the narrow view which he takes of the subject under discussion. He looks at a thing from one side, often not the prominent side, but which he makes appear to be the prominent

side. He is too apt also to view things from one of their worst aspects, instead of their best, so that his writings exhibit rather a discouraging and pessimistic tendency. Jerome has been criticized time and again for the narrowness of his view, but I think that therein lies the secret of whatever wit he has. Twain secures a great deal of his humor through his power of exaggeration, as does also Jerome, but the former exaggerates the story as a whole, while the latter magnifies only the one aspect of it which he is particularly ridiculing. Hence it is often the case that Mark Twain's yarns are lies, pure and simple, but on the other hand there is always more or less truth in what Jerome says. For one thing that really did happen, Twain imagines many more that might have happened, but we realize plainly, as we are reading them, that they are downright, unadulterated lies. We never have that feeling about Jerome. He sticks, for the most part, to common, everyday things, and does not go out of his way to think up something improbable. He believes that in ordinary, everyday life there happens things as infinitely funny as even the most fertile brain can devise, and he is not wrong in his belief. His descriptions appeal to us because a great many of the situations we have experienced ourselves, only they did not strike us in the way they did him, but we clearly see how they would have done so had we had his quick eye for grasping the humorous phase of the position.

There is also certain spontaneity about Mark Twain's work which gives it a charm wholly lacking to Jerome's. Twain is a born wit, however, and wherever you find him—as an author, as a conversationalist, or as an after dinner speaker. His genius is creative, while Jerome's is acquired. It was the latter's custom, when he was seeking a permanent position on the staff of some newspaper, to go about London in search of events which were likely to escape the eye of the professional reporter. When he encountered some such out-of-the-way occurrence, he proceeded to write it up in several different styles, and sent a distinct account of the affair to several papers to be used or rejected as the editor saw fit. It was from continued practice, such as this, that Jerome acquired his style, which undoubtedly is very clever. At the same time, however, this method resulted in one fault. It caused a certain inflexibility, both in diction and treatment. This is another reason why one enjoys reading only a limited portion of his work at one time, as otherwise the sameness of the style becomes tiresome. We often feel that Jerome is striving to gain an ingenuity of expression which is very clever, and which we enjoy when it is obtained, but which, at the same time, we are able to analyse, and point out just how his arrangement of words and counterposition of situations have contributed to the procuring of a humorous effect. To sum up: Jerome's brand of humor is peculiar, but it is clever, racy and distinct, and very real in its way.

I would have liked to have said something about each of Jerome's works, but lack of space has forced me to confine myself to generalities.

JAS. B. HUNTER, '99.

—Japan, the baby among the nations—with all deference to the United States—is still the baby in athletics. New World games, however, seem to be gaining a foothold, for Yale purposes sending a baseball team and some runners to Tokio to compete with the young Japanese athletes.

The College Girl

According to the announcement made earlier in term, *Sesame* appeared before Christmas this year—the first time that the Editors have been able to carry out the original intention of the magazine. And as Miss Benson and the other members of the Editorial Board look at their work, they may well be pleased at the success of their efforts. In design, *Sesame* is much the same as the number of '98. The cuts, which consist mainly of views of the various University buildings, are very pretty; and the articles are well chosen and show ability. Miss Grant Macdonald, B.A., last year's Editor, discusses the merits of the titles "Girls," or "Women," as applied to students, and decides emphatically that we are no more "College Girls," but henceforth "University Women." In a poem called "The Second Fall," Miss L. M. Mason, '00, gives expression to the feeling that "there hath passed away a glory from the earth." Miss E. M. Balmer, B.A., has an article entitled "A Sprig from the Christbaum;" and Miss Margaret Hunter, B.A., gives us an amusing short story. Other contributors are Miss G. Lawler, M.A., Miss Grace Evans, Carr, '98, and a number of undergraduates, especially of the class of '99, who modestly sign only their initials. The Business Manager, Miss Patterson, '99, and her assistants, also deserve great praise.

Miss Helen Johnston, B.A., '98, and Miss Janey Pearce, B.A., also of '98, were in the city during Christmas week.

Miss Alice Rosebrough, B.A., '95, who has been teaching in Little Falls, N.Y., since September, spent her vacation in Toronto.

Miss Esther de Beauregarde, B.A., '95, now on the High School staff in Niagara Falls, N.Y., was also in the city during the holidays.

I am sure every girl in College will join me in an expression of sympathy to Miss Sullivan, of the Fourth Year, in her very sad loss.

In passing the Gymnasium one day during vacation, I noticed on the campus sundry preparations which would indicate that if the weather man proves true to his promise of a severe winter, we may expect a skating rink at Varsity this year.

Last year several of the College girls took advantage of the skating at Victoria College, but a rink in our own back yard—so to speak—will surely tempt many more to indulge in that splendid exercise. One feels a certain delicacy about making suggestions to people who are wiser than one's self in many ways, but I would like to say that, in my opinion, there would be fewer cases of collapse in the Spring if more of the girls would take regular and systematic exercise—skating will give this.

Let us have a large number of the College girls on the rink this winter—if only for an hour each day.

NOTE:—Tickets for the rink may be obtained from Miss Salter.

Don't forget the Women's Literary Society meeting next Saturday night. A splendid programme has been arranged.

The News

THE CONVERSAT, FEB. 10TH.

The Executive of the Literary and Scientific Society met on Monday last, and selected the following excellent committees to take charge of our annual *Conversazione*, which will be held four weeks from to-night, Feb. 10th. The intention at present is to hold a reception from 8.30 till 9.30 p.m., after that promenading and a splendid concert will provide enjoyment till 11 o'clock; and finally from then till "the wee sma' hours," everyone that can dance, or wants to learn, will do so.

The concert this year promises to excel anything yet attempted in that direction, for in addition to having local and undergraduate talent, the famous singer, Madame Trebelli, will probably be engaged.

The following is the list of the committees appointed to manage the *Conversazione*. The list will be submitted to the Literary Society next Friday evening for confirmation:

Chairman—President S. M. Wickett, P.H.D.; Secretary, F. E. Brown, '00; Treasurer, J. MacKay, '99.

Finance Committee—Chairman, J. MacKay, Chairmen of other committees.

Refreshment Committee—Chairman, ———; '99, H. W. MacLean, J. H. F. Fisher, W. A. Groves; '00, J. F. Stewart, E. H. O. Watson; '01, N. Shenstone, A. Whelihan; '02, E. MacKenzie; S.P.S., W. Boyd.

Reception—Chairman, T. A. Russell; '99, F. W. Anderson, E. N. Armour, S. A. Dickson, V. E. Henderson; '00, D. E. Kilgour, A. N. W. Clare, P. Greig; '01, E. J. Kylie, T. H. Wood, R. B. Smilie; '02, P. Biggs, A. J. Hills; S.P.S., E. Yeates, J. T. R. Burnside.

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SESAME, '99.

The Editor-in-Chief, Miss Benson, Miss Patterson, the Business Manager, and their able assistants, are to be heartily congratulated on the literary and financial

success of *Sesame* for '99. In the latter respect, we have been assured that what is usually the short-end overlapped well, and that Miss Patterson's energetic and faithful work has been well rewarded.

From a literary standpoint, *Sesame* merits the highest commendation. Miss Benson has evidently demanded a high standard and maintained it. But what is especially gratifying is, that fully twice as many of the essays, stories and poems contributed, are the work of the undergraduates. The poetry is especially good, but it would be invidious to make distinction in so cursory a review as lack of space forces this to be. We can only say that every undergraduate should have a copy of *Sesame*, for it is certain to prove very interesting reading.

The Editors may rest content, and feel satisfied with their work, which is a credit both to the women undergraduates and the University.

THE RINKS.

Last year there was general regret expressed because the Hockey Club or Athletic Association did not feel able to undertake the building of a rink, but this year the Executive of the former body, with commendable enterprise, has had built two rinks—one for skating only, and the other for hockey.

The skating-rink lies directly to the north of the "Quad," and is 324 feet long, by 70 feet wide. It is flanked on the south side by a comfortable little house, in which the skaters can put on and take off their skates.

The hockey rink is 172 feet long, by 90 feet wide, and lies to the north-east of the skating rink. Here the Senior team will practice every night in the week but one, when they will go to Mutual street rink. The Hockey Club, however, are offering special inducements to year teams to practice there. Fifteen tickets can be obtained for twenty-five dollars, for any such club, and special hours for practice may be reserved.

The intention at present is to bring the Inter-Year Hockey Matches on very soon, and everything points to the game being very popular this year, since there is now available such a splendid rink. It would not be at all surprising if the Inter-Year Hockey Series would become as interesting as the Mulock Cup Series, especially if the Freshmen again seem to be winning.

This year competent men are in charge of the rinks, and good ice is assured. The tickets will be sold at the very reasonable price of one dollar, and may be obtained from the Janitor or any member of the Committee at the Gymnasium. Two years ago the rink was very popular with the women undergraduates, in spite of the fact that hockey interfered with the pleasure of skating. Now, however, there is a rink for skating only, and in all probability the latter will become quite an enjoyable social rendezvous, as it did two years ago, when the advantages of co-education were strikingly illustrated.

SATURDAY LECTURES, 1899.

The popular course of Saturday lectures is now announced, and the first of a most interesting series will be delivered next Saturday, January 14th, by Frederick Coate Wade, Esq., B.A., Q.C., of Winnipeg. The subject will be "The Klondike," and it is said will be illustrated by some very fine lantern views.

A departure is being made this year from the usual custom of opening the doors to the public without charge, and this year the Woman's Residence Association, with commendable enterprise, have secured the privilege of charging a moderate fee for admission. They offer the whole course of seven lectures for one dollar and a half, or single lectures for twenty-five cents.

It is to be hoped that both the undergraduates and the large public who patronized these very popular lectures of last year, will do so again this year, and help in the worthy cause of putting the Woman's Residence Association in a better financial condition.

The lectures will be delivered in the Chemical Building at 3 o'clock p.m.

The following is the Programme of Lectures and it promises well for the success of the series:

January 14th.—"The Klondike," with lantern illustrations. By Frederick Coate Wade, Esq., B.A., Q.C., of Winnipeg, Man.

January 21st.—"With the American Land Forces in Cuba," with lantern illustrations. By John A. Ewan, Esq., War Correspondent.

January 28th.—"Hieroglyphics, Ancient and Modern," with lantern illustrations. By Sam Hunter, Esq., Caricaturist.

February 4th.—"Our Salmon and Salmon Fisheries," with lantern illustrations. By Professor Edward E. Prince, Dominion Commissioner of Fisheries, Ottawa.

February 11th.—"Some Oxford Types. By Professor Hutton.

February 18th.—"Some Types of Rural French Canada," By Dr. W. H. Drummond, Author of "The Habitant."

February 25th.—"The Seasons in India," with lantern illustrations. By Dr. R. D. Rudolf.

The lectures will be delivered in the Chemical Building, at 3 o'clock p.m., and tickets for the course may be obtained from Wm. Tyrell & Co., King street, or from the Registrar.

DRAMATIC SOCIETY.

The Dramatic Society has met with every encouragement in its work, and the probabilities at present are for a splendid season next year. In all likelihood, an original comedy, dealing with University life, will be presented next Hallowe'en, and Varsity students will be treated to this welcome innovation.

It is intended to hold a meeting very soon to elect officers and to place the society on a constitutional basis, before going further.

Mr. McEntee deserves great credit for the energetic way in which he has urged the formation of the society and the production of a play by the undergraduates, and it is to be hoped that the latter will give the Dramatic Society every support, especially now, since the Glee Club has suspended operations.

Professor Ramsay Wright delivered a lecture at Port Elgin, during the holidays, as one of the University extension series.

Park Bros., Yonge Street, have the contract for making the photo of the Graduating Class of '99.

Y.M.C.A.

On Sunday afternoon, January 15th, at three o'clock, in the Students' Union, an address to the students of the University will be given by Professor Dyson Hague. This sermon is given under the auspices of the Young Men's Christian Association, and it is hoped that every student will be present to hear Professor Hague, who is a thoughtful speaker, and always appreciated by student audiences.

The Bible Class will not meet next Sunday, but will resume study with Dr. Sheraton on January 22nd.

The Ladies' Glee Club purposed having a dance shortly, but were reluctantly forced to give up the idea.

UNIVERSITY GYMNASIUM.

Special advantages are being secured for members of the Gymnasium during the coming term. The Bowling Alley has been furnished for a fencing room, so that not only will the fencing class have better accommodation, but no interference with ordinary work in the Gymnasium proper will be necessary. In order to enable all students to have the advantages of the Gymnasium, during the hard work of the coming term, the fee till the end of May has been placed at three dollars.

GRENVILLE KLEISER ENTERTAINMENT.

Grenville Kleiser has offered to give an entertainment, at nominal prices, to the students of Toronto University. It is not often that we get such an opportunity to hear a talented elocutionist, and Mr. Kleiser's generous offer will, doubtless, as on former occasions, be much appreciated by the student body.

OBITUARY.

On the last day of 1898, Mr. Thomas Kirkland, M.A., 1871, one of the old graduates of the University, died very suddenly from heart failure. His death will be heard of with regret by his many graduate friends, and by any of the undergraduates who have taken a course at the Normal School, Toronto, of which he has for many years been principal.

The many undergraduates and graduate friends of the late Mr. Arthur Boddy, have, no doubt, heard of his sad death from pneumonia several weeks ago; but THE VARSITY would like to express, on behalf of his many friends at the University, the deep feeling of respect in which he was held by all who knew him.

Mr. Boddy took two years at Varsity before deciding to study Divinity at Trinity, and during that time became popular with the present Third and Fourth Years. THE VARSITY extends to the Rev. Archdeacon Boddy and family its deep sympathy, and also to Trinity University, who has lost a popular and faithful student.

The Varsity

Published weekly by the students of the University of Toronto. Annual subscription, One Dollar, payable strictly in advance. For advertising rates apply to the Business Manager. Address all communications for publication to the Editor-in-Chief, University College.

G. W. Ross, *Editor-in-Chief.*

ERIC N. ARMOUR, *Business Manager.*

A. N. MITCHELL, *Assistant Business Manager.*

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TORONTO, JANUARY 11, 1899.

THE COLLEGE JOURNAL.

With this issue, the incoming Editor, with more of trepidation than of delectation, enters on his new duties. The fear is suggested by a certain responsibility we feel, and a doubt as to our capacity to maintain that high standard of excellence demanded of the organ of such a University as our *Alma Mater*. However, it will always be our earnest endeavor to lay before the readers of THE VARSITY, each week, a literary repast with enough variety to satisfy the desires of all.

We think it opportune, with this issue, to present the plan we intend to adopt this term in the publication of this journal. Each week we hope to publish at least one essay or short story by an undergraduate, and also one article by some prominent man or well-known graduate, on a subject of general interest. The "College Girl," "School of Science Notes," "Athletics," and "Rotunda," will be continued as heretofore, but we intend to add a column, entitled "In Lighter Vein," dealing with the brighter side of University life, anecdotal or otherwise. The intention at present is to publish the news, in the form of comments. These will be presented in paragraphs of greater or less length, as the importance of the subject demands.

An examination of the various College publications in Canada, and also on the other side, will show that their columns are almost wholly occupied with articles supplied by contributors other than undergraduates. Now, we do not wish to depreciate this as an important and valuable consideration, but we do believe that a great deal of space should be reserved for the publication of the literary endeavors of the undergraduates. If the latter would consider for a moment the great opportunity they have of reaching a wide and literary field, through the columns of THE VARSITY, they would doubtless contribute more liberally.

We sincerely hope that the undergraduates will contribute freely, essays, stories, and poetry, and providing these reach that standard demanded of a Univer-

sity journal, they will be gladly published. In this connection we especially ask the women undergraduates to write for THE VARSITY. That they are capable of producing good essays, stories and poems can be readily seen by taking a glance at *Sesame* for '99. The literary work in the latter is splendid, and we hope that more contributions will be forthcoming from this source. We would point out, however, that the identity of the author must be known to the Editor, although a pseudonym be used, but we ask all contributors to consider twice, or thrice, before using a *nom de plume* in preference to their own name.

In conclusion, we would have it known that the columns of THE VARSITY are always open for the discussion of subjects of general interest, providing such be free from personalities, and that argument do not degenerate into invective. To insure publication in the next issue, all "copy" should be left with the Janitor before twelve o'clock Monday.

GREETING.

With the death of the Old Year and the birth of the New, come invariably those good resolutions for a change of conduct, and a reaching out towards that hazy ideal of life, which few of us have not, and towards which all of us, with more or less earnestness, are striving to attain.

In the hurry of this irreverent utilitarian age, we seldom stop for a moment to submit ourselves to even a cursory introspection. The latter may degenerate into egotism, it is true, but it need not, and if we follow the advice of a well-known proverb, we will more and more "learn to know ourselves," by stopping to think even for a moment. And of all periods in the year, whether from the dictates of a time-honored custom, or the uneasiness of a squeamish conscience, we spend a few moments New Year's morning in introspection and piling up our good resolves. Thus it is that we all have probably returned to Varsity with our full complement of the best resolutions.

We have doubtless taken solemn oaths that the midnight oil or gas would burn every night without cessation, that we would attend every lecture, and carefully cherish and make the best of every moment of the tide of time, on whose crest we are being relentlessly hurried towards the rocks and quicksands of May.

THE VARSITY hopes, however, that such rash resolutions will not be too faithfully carried out, and that enough relaxation and recreation will be indulged in to add zest and vigor to the work.

To the members of the First, Second and Third Years, and to those of the final year, who have but a few more months before graduation, THE VARSITY extends its best wishes for every success, prosperity and happiness in 1899.

RESULTS OF THE UNIVERSITY DINNER.

Although Christmas and New Year's dinners have intervened since the University Dinner, the memory of the latter has probably not yet been lost in all regards, though probably it was eclipsed in one. And before it is too late, we would like to consider and record several results of the experience of this year.

It has, we believe, been generally agreed that the Dinner was a marked success, except in one well-known respect, and, that was an occurrence over which the Dinner Committee had no control. But in all other regards, in the hearing of splendid speeches—the words of encouragement and advice—from many prominent men, both Faculty, graduates, and otherwise, in the mere social enjoyment of mingling with the Faculty, graduates and undergraduates, in all these directions, we feel sure every man who was fortunate enough to have been there will bear the most pleasant and satisfying recollections of the evening.

The Dinner was such a success this year that in all probability it will now be an annual function, and we heartily endorse Professor Wright's suggestion that it be so recognized by the Council, and the date on which it will be held recorded in the Calendar. By this means the Dinner would be insured of its deserved precedence over all our social functions, and First Year men to those of the Fourth Year would keep open and anticipate this one night above all others.

There is another suggestion in connection with the Dinner, emanating from the same source, that we wish to heartily endorse, namely: That those faculties, which unite to form the most integral part or nucleus of the University of Toronto should combine their Annual Dinners, and join to form one immense Banquet. This would include the Faculty of Arts, the Faculty of Medicine, and the School of Practical Science.

At such a Dinner would sit down together practically the whole Faculty of the University of Toronto, and also the undergraduates, in the three Faculties mentioned above. Such an annual reunion would, we feel, be heartily endorsed by the Arts students; and the whole difficulty would be to have the Medical and S.P.S. students forego their long-established functions. This, we believe, can only be quickly accomplished by the members of the three Faculties agreeing to the proposal, and bringing it before their respective student bodies; and also in the Arts Faculty taking the initiative in this matter.

In conclusion, on behalf of the Undergraduate Committee and undergraduates, we wish to thank the Faculty Committee for their valuable advice and assistance, and earnest work in helping to make the Dinner a social and financial success; and also to add the hope that the Dinner may continue each year to grow in favor with Faculty and undergraduates.

Athletics

RESUME.—

Last year was a very successful one in University athletics, and several advances of a permanent kind were made. The aspirations of the Hockey Club met with an untimely end, for which luck and the Christmas holidays were largely to blame. The Lacrosse Club had the most successful season in its history. The attendance at practices was larger than ever. The Club again won the Inter-Collegiate Championship of America, which it has held for some years. Baseball and cricket were each followed by a larger number of participants than usual, and both had very good success in the games played. Paterson, a member of the Varsity Tennis Club, won the Junior Championship of Canada, and the Intermediate team held the City Championship. The youngest of the athletic clubs at that time, the Rowing Club, did not place any victories to its credit, but much work of a solid preparatory kind was done. Very early in the Fall another was added to the list of clubs, namely, the Golf Club. It is a very welcome addition, for it will probably draw the Faculty into closer touch with the students. Lastly, I have to refer to the successes which loom largest in our minds. The Rugby season was the most successful and phenomenal season on record. There were at least 70 candidates for the three teams, and we won two championships. The Association Series was also exceedingly satisfactory and encouraging.

THE ATHLETIC BOARD.—

To my mind, we made, this Fall, two great steps in our Athletic development. The first and most important of these was the appearance of Faculty control in our Athletics. For some time there has been an uneasy and disquieting feeling amongst the members of all our Athletic Clubs, that the finances were not handled in a business-like manner. Consequently, we all ought to receive with approval, the first regulation of the Senate, which requires that books of all clubs or societies, bearing the University name, undergo an official audit by the Bursar. The second regulation, by which the control of all the University property used for Athletic purposes was put into the hands of an Athletic Board, which was then created. This Athletic Board consists of three members of the Faculty, and three of the Athletic Directorate. They have the care and disposal of all Athletic grounds. The revenue which was derived this year from the new Athletic field will be devoted to its improvement. This is a great step in the right direction, but it does not go quite far enough. It should have the power to prevent any Athletic Club from using the University name or grounds, except such as should receive its annual sanction. Any club, then, which tended to offend in any way against true and pure sport, or which got into financial difficulties, could be kept under control. In course of time, its power should be extended, till it controlled the finances of all Athletic Clubs.

THE STATE OF FIELD SPORTS.—

1. The Athletic Association lost \$150 on the games this year. 2. The attendance was smaller than for several years. 3. The interest was less than it has ever

been. 4. The competition was poor. These are four pretty black facts out of which to construct our second step in Athletic development. The old proverb says: "It is ever darkest before the dawn," and I think that this will prove true in this case also. The first result, and one that I was sincerely glad to see, was that the Athletic Directorate and those who had carefully thought out the matter, saw that they were actually harming Athletics by attempting to attract men to run by the apparent value of the prizes. To the true athlete, the prize is merely a memento, the actual winning, with its honor, the end for which he strove. A further result was that it became widely acknowledged that some new plan must be tried to revive the interest that ought to be taken in field sports. Our ideas at once ran to some form of Inter-Collegiate sports. The first suggestion was that they should be Inter-University sports; that each Faculty and College in this great University of ours should be represented by a team. This, however, would tend to have the unfortunate result of increasing the rivalry between these divisions. The other plan was naturally to make it Inter-Collegiate, and the Athletic Association, at the suggestion of McGill, is now working for this end. If we are successful, the Inter-Collegiate games will probably be held next Fall at McGill, and our own games will be largely of a preparatory nature. Actual calculations show that in all probability it would cost the Athletic Association no more to carry this plan through than they expended over the games this Fall.

THE HOCKEY CLUB.—

Mr. Jennings presented a handsome cup to the School of Science, a week or two previous to the holidays, and the Scientists, good sports that they are, have placed it at the disposal of the Hockey Club to be competed for after the manner of the Mulock Cup. About 13 teams are expected to enter, and a series will be drawn up in a few days. The intention is to have the games started as soon as possible, to give the Hockey Club a chance to pick up any good men that may be drawn out in this way. With a rink of their own, plenty of good material, and this series to bring men out, the Hockey Club ought to have the most prosperous season in its history. The thanks of the whole University are due to Mr. Jennings for his handsome gift, and to the School of Science for their action. Let us hope that they may win it. I think that the thanks of all are also due to H. F. Gooderham, the President of the Hockey Club, and its Executive, for financing the rink. Each of us ought to do our best to make it a success financially.

THIS WEEK'S VARSITY.

We publish, this week, what will, no doubt, prove a most interesting essay, by J. B. Hunter, '99, on "Jerome K. Jerome." This was so well received at a meeting of the Modern Language Club, that we asked Mr. Hunter to rewrite it, and put it in suitable form for THE VARSITY. We intended to publish an article by a prominent graduate on "Specialization," but the crush of news compelled us to carry it over till the next issue.

In Lighter Vein

SOME DREAMS.

Last Christmas I was thoughtless enough to eat my dinner about six o'clock, and of course was forced to indulge freely in those indispensable accessories to a proper and seasonable dinner—plum-pudding and Christmas cake.

About eleven o'clock I retired, "perchance to sleep, perchance to dream." But in truth I don't think there was the least element of chance about it, for I think, from the first, I was destined to dream. Before going to sleep, or attempting to do so, I distinctly remember thinking about several well-known men of the Senior Year, and going over in my mind their foibles, characteristics and achievements, but what I then thought was as nothing compared with what I had vividly shown me in the cinematographic pictures of a plum-pudding-Christmas-cake dream.

The dreams had been so vivid that when I awoke in the morning, I distinctly remembered the whole occurrence in all its details, and I determined to write them for THE VARSITY. Perhaps the Editor will not publish them, but if he does I shall probably use that as an excuse for indulging in more cake, in the hope of seeing more of my friends under such interesting and truthful circumstances.

Dream I.

"Undoubtedly Alec. McDougall," I remember thinking, when this first figure appeared, but the surroundings seemed so unappropriate, that I could hardly believe my eyes. However, his countenance was very natural. One could not mistake that determined set of the jaws, that open smile bespeaking a soul too full for utterance, and those keen, bright eyes, flashing, as the old song says, "to men and maidens all."

But—and this is what I could not understand—this person was sitting in a small room, about six by six, at a large table, simply piled with mathematical treatises, conic sections, triangles, spheres, cubes, and all kinds of mathematical apparatus. His back was bent like a bow, and his beaming face, as described above, was seen peering through the mass of scientific debris to the right, to the left, and in front of him. Just then his head flew back and his face broke into a terrific smile, the charm was lost in an instant, and he flew from my sight.

In a moment he reappeared, or partially so, at the bottom of a heap of men, dressed a la Rugby mode. Then there was a scrimmage, Alec. secured the ball, and just as he had reached the line, the scene changed, and I found him holding forth on the dais of a large hall, that looked more like Victoria College Chapel than any with which I was acquainted. He evidently soon got tired of this, for in an instant he had been transplanted to a lawyer's office down-town. Just as he was leaving, he took out a card and wrote on it: "McGregor Young, call with cab, 4.15"—(evidently canvassing for the Lit.-elections).

Last scene of all found him walking on some street arm-in-arm with a friend. I watched them for a minute, but presently I seemed to grow dizzy—a dimness grew over my senses, and they faded from my sight.

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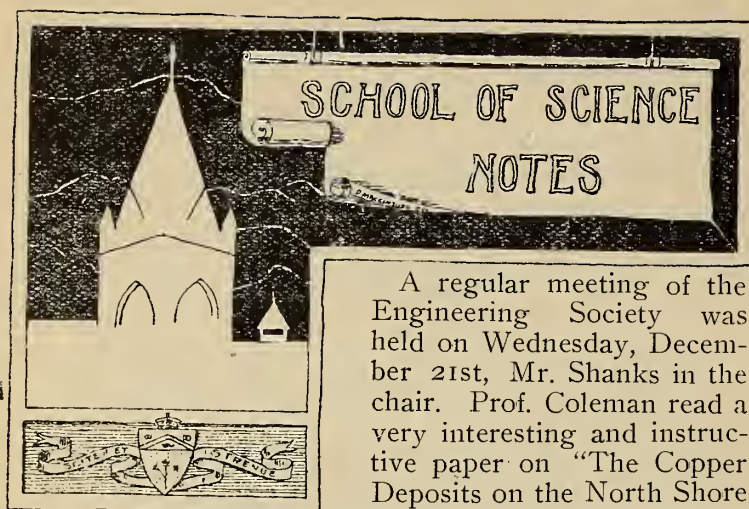


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AT A FIRST YEAR LECTURE.



A regular meeting of the Engineering Society was held on Wednesday, December 21st, Mr. Shanks in the chair. Prof. Coleman read a very interesting and instructive paper on "The Copper Deposits on the North Shore of Lake Huron and Superior," and Mr. Stovel gave some very useful hints to prospectors.

After the meeting of the Engineering Society, a very enthusiastic mass meeting of the students was held, to see about organizing a drill corps, when the following committee was elected: Professor Ellis, Mr. Wright, Mr. Duff, Mr. Carter, Mr. Perry, Mr. Clarke, Mr. Denison.

We are glad to see that Mr. Ardagh is able to return, after his painful accident of last term.

Mr. George Richardson, '88, was in town for Christmas.

We are glad to see that Thrift Burnside has quite recovered from his injury, and felt able to go South (to New York), for a "little rest," during the holiday.

"Cam." McArthur, of Rugby, hockey, and general athletic fame, returned from Rossland, to spend Christmas in a civilized country.

It was at a First Year lecture in Biology, some time ago, that the following comedy was enacted: The Prof. had led his large class of Arts, women and men, and First Year Meds., to the point where he was to describe the skeletal structure of the higher vertebrates. To facilitate his description, he hung up a large diagram of the skeleton of a horse. This evidently appealed to the domestic recollections of a certain embryo Medico., for he at once loudly gave that peculiar guttural sound, which one hears a teamster use to urge on his horses, and is equivalent to "gee up! gee up!"

This interruption was the signal for a perfect howl of laughter from the remaining two hundred and fifty students. At first, the Professor became extremely angry, his face flushed, and a deep frown furrowed his forehead, so that I expected a terrific storm to burst. But no! with an unmistakable effort he recovered himself—a smile swept away every trace of anger, and the Professor, in a pleasantly sarcastic tone, said:

"I—I am very glad, indeed, that that young gentleman has the *intelligence* to recognize a horse."

—An amusing story is told of a certain well-known divine at the Dinner in December last. The waiter had either taken a dislike to him or was not responsible for the scarcity of food. However, the clergyman did not get any of the delicacies glowingly described in the *Menu en Francaise*, until the waiter placed some ice cream before him. The good-natured divine, however, laughed heartily, and enquired of an eminent doctor next him: "Is it safe to eat ice cream on an empty stomach?"

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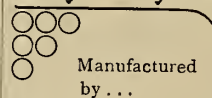
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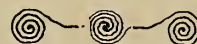
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EDUCATION DEPARTMENT CALENDAR.

DECEMBER—

1. Last day for appointment of School Auditors by Public and Separate School Trustees. [P.S. Act, sec. 21 (1); S.S. Act, sec. 28 (5).] (On or before 1st Dec.)
Municipal Clerk to transmit to County Inspector statement showing whether or not any county rate for Public School purposes has been placed upon Collector's roll against any Separate School supporter. [P.S. Act, sec. 68 (1); S.S. Act, sec. 50.] (Not later than 1st Dec.)
- 5 County Model Schools Examinations begin. (During the last week of the session.)
6. Practical Examinations at Provincial Normal Schools begin. (Subject to appointment.)
13. Returning Officers named by resolution of Public School Board. [P.S. Act, sec. 57 (2).] (Before 2nd Wednesday in Dec.)
Last day for Public and Separate School Trustees to fix places for nomination of Trustees. [P.S. Act, sec. 57 (2); S.S. Act, sec. 31 (5).] (Before 2nd Wednesday in Dec.)
14. Local Assessment to be paid Separate School Trustees. [S.S. Act, sec. 55.] (Not later than 14th Dec.)
Written Examinations at Provincial Normal Schools begin. (Subject to appointment.)
15. Municipal Council to pay Secretary-Treasurer Public School Boards all sums levied and collected in township. [P.S. Act, sec. 67 (1).] (On or before 15th Dec.)
County Councils to pay Treasurer High Schools. [H.S. Act, sec. 30.] (On or before 15th Dec.)
County Model School term ends. Reg. 58. (Close on 15th day of Dec.)

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Michaelmas Term

October 1st to December 23rd

LECTURES IN ARTS AND MEDICINE
BEGIN OCTOBER 3rd.

The Rotunda

John McKay spent Christmas at his home in Lucknow.

A. N. Mitchell has returned to Varsity eager for work after a good time at Enniskillen.

J. H. F. Fisher was found several times haunting the Library of the Parliament Buildings during the holidays.

The Natural Science men from the first year to the fourth, as is their custom, reported for work bright and early at 9 a.m., Monday.

"Billy" Douglas says that although city life is not altogether conducive to original research in P.S., he hopes to make it so before many moons.

The Gymnasium fee has been reduced to three dollars till the end of the academic year, which low price ought to induce many to join.

The energetic secretary of the Lit., "Dick" Lesuer, tore his affections away from his native town of Sarnia and returned on Monday.

"Billy" Dakin, while skating on the streamlet that runs through his native town of Galt, says that something broke and he was reluctantly compelled "to take to water."

F. D. McEntee spent the holidays in his room nursing a very severe cold. "Mac" is all right again, however.

It was *rumored* around the Rotunda on Monday that someone had said that "Billy" Stratton had worked an hour a day during the holidays.

W. A. Sadler had an attack of that very fashionable disease "grip," but we are glad to say he is all right again.

D. E. Kilgour spent Christmas in Guelph.

"Lexie" Isbeter has returned from Ottawa ready for work (and hockey).

"Art" Snell divided his affections between hockey and "home" at Bolton, and has returned ready to captain Varsity to victory.

"Billy" Kerr, during the holidays, added the spice of a little work to his well-earned rest after his trials and tribulations of last fall.

A. W. Keith was seen back to work early Monday.

"Tommy" Russel and Lorn Allan hung up their stockings together at the former's home in Exeter, and report poor roads in that part of the country.

"Bob" Mullin enjoyed his Christmas in his native town of Hamilton as best he could, which is saying a good deal.

Adams, '00, spent Christmas at his home in Whitby.

The many friends of John Gibson, '00, will deeply sympathize with him in the loss of his father during the holidays.

John R. Bone reports a quiet time of studious endeavor at his home in Wingham, despite the many distractions of a metropolis.

B. E. Thackery, '99, took a good rest at home during the holidays to prepare for the hard work which he says he intends to do.

The rinks are all under full swing and many have bought tickets, which are but one dollar.

A great many men report having had their holidays spoiled, or almost so, by the "Grip," which seems to be very prevalent all over the Province.

W. L. McKenzie King, B.A., '95, spent Christmas at home in Toronto. He is one of Varsity's graduates who is doing splendid work at Harvard University in Political Economy.

"Billy" Alexander successfully withstood the many temptations to go home and enjoy the gaiety of Ottawa for Christmas, and left that in charge of "Alec" McDougall, who reports a good time.



THE ROYAL MILITARY COLLEGE

THERE are few national institutions of more value and interest to the country than the Royal Military College at Kingston. At the same time its object and the work it is accomplishing are not sufficiently understood by the general public.

The College is a Government institution, designed primarily for the purpose of giving the highest technical instructions in all branches of military science to cadets and officers of Canadian Militia. In fact it is intended to take the place in Canada of the English Woolwich and Sandhurst and the American West Point.

The Commandant and military instructors are all officers on the active list of the Imperial army, lent for the purpose, and in addition there is a complete staff of professors for the civil subjects which form such a large proportion of the College course.

Whilst the College is organized on a strictly military basis the cadets receive in addition to their military studies a thoroughly practical, scientific and sound training in all subjects that are essential to a high and general modern education.

The course in mathematics is very complete and a thorough grounding is given in the subjects of Civil Engineering, Civil and Hydrographic Surveying, Physics, Chemistry, French and English.

The object of the College course is thus to give the cadets a training which shall thoroughly equip them for either a military or civil career.

The strict discipline maintained at the College is one of the most valuable features of the system. As a result of it young men acquire habits of obedience and self-control and consequently of self-reliance and command, as well as experience in controlling and handling their fellows.

In addition the constant practice of gymnastics, drills, and outdoor exercises of all kinds, ensures good health and fine physical condition.

An experienced medical officer is in attendance at the College daily.

Five commissions in the Imperial regular army are annually awarded as prizes to the cadets.

The length of course is three years, in three terms of 9½ months' residence each.

The total cost of the three years' course, including board, uniforms, instructional material, and all extras, is from \$750 to \$800.

The annual competitive examination for admission to the College will take place at the headquarters of the several military districts in which candidates reside about the middle of June in each year.

For full particulars of this examination or for any other information, application should be made as early as possible to the Deputy Adjutant General of Militia, Ottawa, Ont.

Graduates

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THE VARSITY

A Weekly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Events.

VOL. XVIII.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, JANUARY 18, 1899.

No. 12

HESPERUS.

O, quiet star, that o'er the blue-gray hills
Dost mark the peaceful close of waning day,
Staying a moment all the varied ills,
That daily hedge about us in the way;
Thou from thy cool, blue height hast watched o'er all—
All the upheavals of our infant race,
Hast marked the rise of empires, and their fall,
Into the dust that paved their native place.
Of all this wondrous lore of human-kind,
Of all thy knowledge gleaned through centuries,
The secrets that I vainly seek to find,
The view that never greets my heavy eyes,
Could I but grasp a fragment, I should know,
Volumes of knowledge unkennd here below.

W. HARVEY MCNAIRN.

SPECIALIZATION.

A reference to the curriculum of an American High School or University (and American here might be replaced by Canadian), reveals nothing more remarkable than the great number and variety of subjects of study. A comparison with the curricula of the English Public Schools and the English Universities serves but to emphasize this characteristic of school life in the Western Hemisphere. Moreover, a member of any School Board or University corporation is painfully aware that many additional subjects should find admission to those curricula, or at least many interested persons think they should.

It is man's peculiar greatness—or shall it be called foible?—never to forget a subject in which in any age he has been interested. To the natural accretions of centuries, we owe then, many of our modern school subjects. Through the ages—with wonderful rapidity in these last years—civilization has developed in very elaborate and complicated forms. Myriads of new interests have been created for man; myriads of new avenues for his thoughts and sympathies have been discovered by him. This, too, has given him new school subjects. Particularly fertile in such new subjects has been and is the marvelous organization and development of his material energies. To the bleak and soulless stimulus of dollars and cents the well-swollen modern curricula owe much.

It must not be thought that the dangers in this expansion have escaped the eye of the educationist; or, for that matter, of the medical man, the afflicted student, and the ratepayer. These dangers have been recognized, and efforts more or less effective have been put forth to meet them. Many American teachers, and German too, say, with their master, Herbart, "we'll concentrate these subjects, we'll co-ordinate and co-

relate them into an organic whole. All knowledge, all sciences shall be an organized entity, a unit." Or, to put it concretely, the child catching the sounds and characters of his earliest reading-lesson, shall in that reading-lesson, implicitly, of course, introduce himself to the mysteries of Grammar, Literature, Arithmetic, Geography, Science, etc. Of late, another step has been taken to meet these dangers. The numberless subjects have been grouped and classified. In the various years of the course of the High School or the University, these groups or classes—arranged, it is true, to suit the various factors in the youth's mental development—one by one are met and mastered. They disappear forever from the student's course, and alas, forever from the student's life. In this division of labor, there is indeed some degree of comfort to the over-burdened student. But a more effective remedy still has been found. Conscientious of the student's inability to bear—like the encyclopedic scholars of the Middle Ages—the weight of all the modern sciences; conscious, too, of the illimitable field that even a single concrete subject may present—for did not Browning's Grammarian live a long and pathetic life of fruitless enquiry into the nature of a few Greek particles?—conscious of these facts, the scholastic world has *specialized*. In very recent years it has specialized *early*, and if it may be said, specialized *minutely*.

The principle of specialization dare not be attacked. It has evolved itself naturally—the logical and necessary resultant of forces that do and must exist in modern life.

But while this much has been said, it must be added that specialization itself has its dangers no less to be dreaded than those of the multiplicity of subjects. Reference cannot be made here to that shibboleth of modern educationists—the faculties of man—and the necessity of nurturing each faculty with its peculiar food. Nor need reference be made to the mind's reasoning processes (be they inductive, deductive, transcendental, or what they may), and to the significance of the various subjects to these processes.

It may be plainly stated—and will be without doubt frankly accepted—that a training exclusively confined to the natural sciences, to hypotheses, concrete facts, and generalization, will leave the mind out of harmony with some of the interests of modern culture; that a training exclusively confined to linguistics will very imperfectly adjust the man to all the conditions of his material world; that a training exclusively mathematical, with its postulates and axioms, its supersensual world of thought and action, can in only a narrow sense leave a student fitted to perform equably, justly, and magnanimously the duties of the man and the citizen. In brief, specialization, when it means mathematics alone, or Science alone, or languages alone, cannot give a liberal education.

There is another, and perhaps more disagreeable feature in this tendency towards specialization. As we have suggested, specialization is in one sense a result of the widening material interests and energies of the day. Does any new avenue of material progress open up to us Moderns—immediately we insert in our curricula the Science that may be said to exploit that avenue. Is the nation dependent upon its agricultural interests? Let us have scientific agriculture in our Colleges. Do we see in our mines a source of unequalled revenue? Let us specialize in Mineralogy. Or, are we to be a commercial people? Then surely we shall give years to the study of the modern languages. To the young man who enters College with his interests wrapped up wholly in the Church, Metaphysics, Ethics and Hebrew stand forth as the only subjects that will meet his needs. To the prospective lawyer there is nothing good but Political Science; while the ambitious medical student despises all but the “experiment, observation, conclusion,” of his Science course.

Far be it from any man to condemn the appearance of Science, or Languages, or Philosophy, or Mathematics in the curricula of our Colleges; far be it from any man to belittle these subjects in their vast significance to the development of the race. What must be condemned is the materialistic spirit of the student—his practical, shall it be said, mercenary spirit. With the cry “cui bono” on his lips, he examines each department in the curriculum. Which department will meet my case? Give me practical, professional skill as lawyer, doctor, engineer! Fie upon all other subjects! What must be condemned, too, is the conscious sympathy shown such students by modern curricula. To him who falsely thinks that Science alone constitutes a liberal education, to him Science alone is given. To him who sees in Mathematics or Languages the “open sesame” to success, Mathematics or Languages alone become the scene of intellectual struggles.

These are difficulties that must be met, and to meet them successfully it is probable that the age and its tendencies must first be transformed. Within man's breast a new heart must be created, and a right spirit renewed. The youth must enter upon his student course convinced that education gives primarily power, not professional skill; is of things spiritual, not mechanical.

But in what practical ways may we meet these difficulties?

They may be met, it is true, by a broader, deeper, and more liberal standard for admission to Colleges. In many ways our admission standards are already higher than those of England or Germany, but the student body of these European countries, from the peculiarities of its social status, enters College with a wider and richer degree of culture than we dare look for in this new world.

Or, we may postpone the year and occasion of specialization. And here—acknowledging as we must that the courses are already as extensive as the four years would justify—we are come face to face with the question: “Shall we postpone specialization at the expense of a narrowed range in our special subject?”

Many American Colleges have replied in the affirmative. “Leave,” they seem to say, “leave minute specialization to the student in his own library or laboratory, leave it to postgraduate work, leave it to travel and research in other centres.”

In any case, it is a question that is well worth considering, before we go farther on that ever-increasing tide towards specialization. Why should specialization be complete in the Second, Third, or Fourth, or any year? Why should it ever be complete? Can we not meet some of the dangers of minute and early specialization by counterbalancing the chosen subject or department with other subjects and other departments? Why should not the course in Mathematics, or Chemistry and physics, or Chemistry and Mineralogy be rounded out in the Second, Third, and Fourth years by some training in the humanities—even if it be only English? Why should not English, even to the extent of Honors, be compulsory in all years to all candidates? Candidates spend years in familiarizing themselves with the words and idioms of a new language—years merely in mastering the approaches to a new universe—the thought of a foreign people. Why should they not be asked to enter that universe? Why should not the language student have a larger and more intelligent interest in the world of the Science student? Why should not the Mathematical mind occasionally leave its supersensual world of abstract certainties, and dwell in the world of sense with its possibilities? It is a liberal education that is sought—not bread-winning power—not primarily scholarship.

GRADUATE.

A BICYCLE NYMPH.

I was wheeling along a country road one glorious summer evening, just at dusk, and had arrived about six miles from the city, when I noticed by the road-side the figure of a woman. It was too dark to allow me to distinguish her features, and so all I could clearly determine was that it was a woman, and in evident distress.

With the spirit of gallantry I at once dismounted and was about to enquire if I could assist her in any way, when I recognized in her a former friend, with whom I was once very intimate; but a slight misunderstanding had put an end to all our friendly relations.

I saw, at once, that I could do nothing but treat her as I would a total stranger, so I raised my hat, and, with all the politeness I could summon, asked if I could assist her in any way.

I was sure that she recognized me, but she, too, had evidently decided to follow my plan, and replied in a very sweet manner, “My tire is punctured, I think, and I would be very much obliged if you would help me mend it.”

“I will be glad to try,” I said.

“I am sorry to trouble you,” she returned, “but I have an engagement which it is important I should keep.”

That ended our very formal conversation, and in a few moments I noticed she had wandered over to my wheel and was examining it, as I thought, to escape the embarrassment of having to talk to me any more than was absolutely necessary.

By means of the light of my bicycle lamp I soon found the puncture and mended it, and she returned to get her wheel, thanked me simply, but *very* sweetly, took it from me, and rode away.

I had almost summoned up sufficient courage to ask her if I might ride home with her, when I saw that she had already gone some fifty yards.

"Confound it," I said, half desperately, "I'll ride after her;" and with that I jumped on my wheel and soon overtook my fair "scorcher."

"Pardon me, but may I accompany you—" but here I was interrupted by my back wheel going bump—bump—on the road, and I realized that I had had the bad luck to have a puncture, too.

My former lady-love pretended not to have noticed me, and rode on as if nothing had happened.

I went energetically to work at the puncture, which by the way, looked strangely like a pin-hole, but by the time I had it mended she was far out of sight, so I rode to the city by myself, cursing my ill-luck to have an accident at such a fortuitous moment, when I foresaw the possibility of "patching up" matters between Miss McPherson and myself.

That she was pretty, everyone admitted; that she was simply "sweet" all the "girls" declared, and that she was very lovable more than several men had sworn. I was only awakened from my "thoughts of love" by hearing the gong of a trolley-car, going bang-bang, advising me not to run over it.

I spent quite a philosophical hour when I got home, musing on the total incapability of the human mind to appreciate an opportunity quick enough to take full advantage of it. A most notable example of this, of course, was my own case; however, I declared that another opportunity in the same direction would not be lost, and prayed that it might come soon.

Contrary, also, to the conclusions I had arrived at the night previous, another did come, and in a very peculiar and unexpected manner. On the following day, this note arrived by post:

Toronto, Aug. 24th, 1898.

Miss M. McPherson,

Dr.

To J. W. Jacoby,

To repairing *two* punctures75c.
and enclosed was a cheque for the amount.

I appreciated it at once, as a joke, and a good one, too; but what I could not understand was her saying that I repaired *two* punctures, for she had only *one*. This bothered me for some time; when I finally understood all—the little vixen must have punctured my wheel, and probably to prevent my riding home with her; then I remembered how much like a pin-hole the puncture seemed, and felt convinced.

Considering the jocular manner that was evident in the "bill," I considered this *another* opportunity, and soon determined not to lose it. The course I took the following note will suffice to show:

Dear Miss McPherson,—

Yours of the 24th instant received, and also the enclosed cheque, but I regret to say that the latter could not be cashed. I will not press payment, however, but hope you will see fit to call upon my services at some future date.

Yours respectfully,

J. W. Jacoby.

P.S.—I might mention that I have followed the maxim that "Prevention is better than cure," by innovating a new method of "repair." I call on my customers once or twice a week, or as much oftener as desired, to examine their wheels; and would be very

pleased to have your patronage. Tel. 3471 will reach me.

J. W. J.

I hoped for the best from this, since I felt quite sure that her evident joking humor was a woman's shrewd way of trying to melt the icy barrier that had stood between us since our altercation.

Several days, however, passed; and during this time I had hardly gone out of hearing of the telephone bell, but still no request for my service; on the fourth day, however, a woman's voice, quite unfamiliar, enquired if I had any engagement for that evening. I was about to reply "yes," (being, of course, engaged to watch the telephone), when the same unknown voice in the interval of my hesitancy, asked if I could come up and examine Miss McPherson's wheel for her.

I felt my heart beat faster, but I controlled myself, and replied that I *thought* I would be able to go.

The young lady, whoever she was, thanked me and rang off.

Of course I was *able*.

I was ushered into the parlor and had waited about five minutes when Miss McPherson entered the room. As her eyes met mine, a deep blush spread over her beautiful face, and she smiled slightly as she said, hesitatingly:

"It was good of you to come to see my wheel I hope you did not have to break any other engagement."

"No," I said; "but I am afraid I would not have come if I had not had some hope of seeing the owner of the wheel as well."

She remained silent, looking down at the floor, and evidently as much embarrassed as I.

And here again I set aside my brave philosophy that man had not the power to grasp an opportunity; for, if I *ever* took advantage of one, it was at this very moment of which I am speaking.

I walked over to where she was standing, and, with no resistance on her part, took hold of both her hands and said, in as gay tone as I could command,

"Come! Mary, let us forget the past, your little "bill" and everything, and ride once more along that smooth and happy road of friendship."

With no small self-control and a becoming hesitancy, she replied, pleasantly, "All right, Jack—but come and see my wheel first."

The road was smooth after that, and the same evening I had one of the most enjoyable rides of my life.

The following week I called *once* or *twice*; the next *three* or *four* times. I forget which; and now? Well, now it is one perpetual call, for we are riding a tandem every day along the smooth (so far), road of matrimony.

Yes, the bicycle is a great invention!

"SALVATOR" '99.

V. E. Henderson was appointed Convener of the Natural Science Exhibit Committee by the Executive of the Society.

The Varsity Senior Hockey Team meet the Wellington's to-morrow night in the Mutual street rink, in the return match. A good swift game is assured, and it is hoped there will be a large turnout to cheer our boys on to victory.

The News

CALENDAR.

Friday, January 20th, 4 p.m.—Math. and Physical Society, Room 16. (1) "Interference Phenomena of Light," J. L. Hogg, '99. (2) "Mathematics under the Greeks," F. A. Wood, '01. 8 p.m.—Open Debate, Varsity vs. McMaster. 8 p.m.—Hockey Match, Varsity vs. Wellingtons, Mutual St. Rink.

Saturday, January 21st, 3 p.m.—Lecture on "Cuba," John A. Ewan, Chemical Building. 8 p.m.—"Vacation Notes in Biology," Prof. Ramsay Wright, Canadian Institute.

Monday, January 23rd, 8 p.m.—Concert, Grenville Kleiser, Association Hall.

Wednesday, January 25th.—Lecture on "Egypt," Hon. David Mills, University College.

MOCK PARLIAMENT A GREAT SUCCESS.

The first meeting of the Lit., after the holidays, proved to be a most enjoyable and interesting affair to the large crowd that turned out. The meeting came to order with President Wickett in the chair. After some preliminary business, Askworth moved that the Conversat. committees, as published in the last issue of THE VARSITY, be accepted, with the addition of W. A. R. Kerr, as Chairman of that most important of committees, the Refreshment Committee, and of G. W. Ross to the Reception Committee. John McKay and W. F. McKay were agreed upon as Varsity's representatives against McMaster, in the Inter-Collegiate debate next Friday. Patterson then reported that McGill wanted a Varsity man to help make their Conversat. a success, so "Billy" Alexander was unanimously elected for this pleasant duty.

At this juncture, Dr. Wickett introduced Mr. Reeves, a graduate of '94, to the Society, and the latter gentleman at once put himself on the best of terms with the boys by a neat and happy speech. Among other things, he said that the training he had received at the Literary Society, when a student, had been of lasting and material benefit to him out in the world. He also emphasized this by adding that his was only the experience of many of Canada's best known men.

The meeting then adjourned, and resolved itself into a Mock Parliament. Mr. Reeves was elected speaker, and, with the Sergeant-at-Arms, Gen. Lucas, leading, the stupendous cavalcade of mind and eloquence took their seats to the right of the speaker, amid the derisive cries of the Opposition (and Third Party—not to mention "Sandy" McLeod's P. P. A.'s.).

To the right of the Hon. Speaker were seen Sir Harold Fisher, K.C.B., Premier; Hon. F. Smith, Hon. Richard Valiant Le Sueur, Hon. W. H. McNairn—the eminent Minister of Agriculture, and also many other notables.

To the Speaker's left were John Jefferson Monds, leader of the Opposition; William Hardy Alexander, Thomas Arthur Russel, Mr. Poynter, and others. And in front of the Speaker were the Independents, or Third Party, led by Arthur Walter Keith; and finally

the Fourth Party, P. P. A.'s, commanded by Colonel "Sandy" McLeod, V.C., and Albert Leander Burch, D.C.

Everyone, including the Speaker, entered from the first into the spirit of the affair, and all the speeches were redolent with flights of oratory and rhetoric seldom heard outside the town-council chamber. Argument and invective were interspersed with the grossest personalities and vilest accusations and insinuations, according to the recognized Parliamentary procedure.

McKay, of the First Year, made his maiden speech, and a good one, too—in moving the address from the throne, and Allan, another of the same, eloquently seconded it. John Monds then followed, and in order after him, Keith, Fisher, Alexander, Donovan, Garvey, Russel, "Sandy" McLeod (P. P. A.), McLean Kylie, Burch, H. McLean, J. B. Hunter, and Geo. Kay.

It is safe to say that no better speaking has been heard at the Lit. for years. The speeches, almost without exception, were well put together, and splendidly delivered, with the full appreciation of the situation that was productive of much excellent and ready wit.

It is to be greatly hoped that the Executive will decide to hold continued sessions of the Parliament of Canada, for there is no better training or opportunity offered for learning to speak readily and retort accurately and appropriately, than at such a meeting. And may we venture another suggestion, which is, that instead of a public Debate, the Executive will call a session of the now renowned Parliament, at which the public shall be admitted. We are sure this would prove a most interesting form of entertainment.

NOTES OF THE STRUGGLE.

Mr. Reeves' retorts, as Speaker, were remarkably witty and felicitous. The thanks of all are due him for the great part he contributed towards the enjoyment of the evening.

Wm. Harvey McNairn, as Minister of Agriculture, was especially good. He came equipped with his great grandfather's carpet bag, filled with the products of the farm.

"Sandy" McLeod, leader of the P. P. A.'s, had hard work convincing the last-named Minister that a potato was really a turnip.

Fisher's retorts were very clever, and Burch will probably remember one of them.

A. W. Keith made a good speech, in which he tore the Government to pieces, and especially directed his attention to the Hon. Member for the Klondike, Mr. Garvey.

"Sandy" McLeod's maiden speech at the Lit. won great applause.

We are glad to see that the Freshmen have a number of good speakers.

The advent of a Third Party was productive of a good deal of merriment.

The Government was only defeated by a dastardly combination of the so-called Independents and the P. P. A.'s with the Opposition.

The annual Dinner of the Old Boys of U. C. C. will take place at St. George's Hall, on Tuesday evening, January 31st. Tickets may be obtained from "Bob." Waldie.

THE HALLOWE'EN CLUB.

Shortly before Christmas a mass meeting was called for the formation of a Dramatic Society. At this meeting a Nominating Committee was appointed to choose the officers for the Club. This committee met last Friday, and selected the following men: President, J. G. Merrick, B.A.; Vice-President, W. A. R. Kerr, '99; Secretary, F. D. McEntee, '99; Treasurer, Mr. Brophy, '01. At this meeting it was agreed that the term "Dramatic Society" was not comprehensive enough, so it was decided to call the Club the "Hallowe'en Club."

The objects of this Club shall finally, of course, be the production of a play each Hallowe'en, but it will also endeavor to give men an opportunity to study public speaking, under the instruction of a good tutor. To that end a capable man will be employed soon, to teach the members of this Society voice culture and public speaking.

It will be readily seen that such a Club would be able to prepare comediettas for our open debates and other functions, and in many ways add to the interest and enjoyment of these affairs by the presentation of them.

The officers chosen form an energetic and able committee, who are enthusiastic over the enterprise, and it is safe to say that they will leave no stone unturned to make the "Hallowe'en Club" a great success. Judging from the support already had, the undergraduates are greatly interested in the undertaking, and it certainly merits, not only the moral, but active support of all.

CHESS CLUB.

Last Wednesday night a very energetic and well-attended meeting of the Chess Club was held.

It was decided to hold two tournaments (an open and a handicap), the open tournament to begin immediately.

The winner of the Open Tournament will hold the Championship Cup for one year, and will also be the recipient of a suitable prize.

N. S. Shenstone, '01, was the winner of the cup last year.

The match with the Athenaeum on Saturday night resulted in favor of Varsity. The following is the score:

Prof. Jas. Mavor, $\frac{1}{2}$.	Mr. W. Boulton, $\frac{1}{2}$.
N. S. Shenstone, $\frac{1}{2}$.	Mr. Freeland, $\frac{1}{2}$.
R. G. Hunter, $\frac{1}{2}$.	Mr. Braithewaite, $\frac{1}{2}$.
S. F. Shenstone, 1.	Mr. Eddis, 0.
Mr. Brethour (Med), 0.	Mr. Taylor, 1.
Mr. W. G. Browne (Grad.), 0.	Mr. Reinart, 1.
Mr. Bradley (Grad.), 1.	Mr. Greenwood, 0.
Mr. A. W. Keith, 1.	Mr. Austin, 0.
F. E. Brown, $\frac{1}{2}$.	Mr. McIntyre, $\frac{1}{2}$.
Mr. Banwell, 1.	Mr. Clark, 0.
Mr. Forbes, 0.	Mr. Butler, 1.

Score, 6 vs. 5, in favor of Varsity.

It is expected to play the Y.M.C.A. Club within a few days.

Prof. Ramsay Wright will lecture at the Canadian Institute on "General Biology Notes." All undergraduates interested will be welcomed. The lecture will begin at 8 o'clock.

OPEN DEBATE FRIDAY NIGHT.

Varsity will meet McMaster in the Inter-Collegiate Debating Series to-morrow night. McMaster will send Messrs. McDonald and Hartness to do battle with John McKay and W. F. McKay—Varsity's two doughty representatives.

In addition to the debate, a splendid programme will be given, consisting of vocal and instrumental music, by Messrs. Knox, Gorrie and Hardy, '02. Frank Cook, '99, will give the reading.

An interesting debate is expected, and a good time generally. It is to be hoped that the students will turn out in good numbers and give our men every encouragement to win.

THE CONVERSAT.

The Executive Committee of the Literary Society are about to introduce another very commendable feature into the *Conversazione*. This is to be in the form of a Graduate Reception. The purpose of such is to afford an opportunity to intercourse and acquaintance-ship between the Alumni and the Faculty, and the undergraduate body.

With this end in view, an excellent committee of graduates has been appointed to look after the matter. The committee consists of: Chairman, A. Delury, B.A., Dean; Secretary, F. A. Hunt, B.A.; Treasurer, J. G. Merrick, B.A.; Committee, L. McDougall, B.A. (Ottawa); W. M. Boulton, B.A.; W. M. Martin, B.A., (Hamilton), and O. M. Biggar, B.A.

NEWS NOTES.

The financial report of the Dinner Committee is about even.

The last issue of the *McGill Outlook* congratulates the late Editor of THE VARSITY, Mr. Kerr, on his splendid Christmas number.

Mr. F. H. Scott, B.A., '97, read a very interesting paper on "Nerve Cells, and Their Chemistry," at the Canadian Institute, last Saturday night. This is the subject he has been studying since graduation, and it will form the subject of his thesis for his Ph.D. degree.

Y.M.C.A.

Last Sunday the Y.M.C.A. held the first Sunday sermon this year, under its auspices, in the Students' Union. The intention at first was to hold but one each year, but the splendid support which the Faculty, and especially the undergraduates, men and women, have given the committee, may induce them to hold a series. Prof. Hague must surely have been gratified at such a large number of students being present, and we feel sure that the latter thoroughly appreciated the Professor's earnest and intellectual address.

He took as his text, "I know Whom I have believed," and proceeded to show the prevalence and the fallacy of agnosticism. This constituted the basis of his talk. He strongly urged University men, whom he said were the hope of the coming age, to investigate all things thoroughly before subscribing to any theory, whether in agreement or disagreement with their own beliefs.

The Varsity

Published weekly by the students of the University of Toronto. Annual subscription, One Dollar, payable strictly in advance. For advertising rates apply to the Business Manager. Address all communications for publication to the Editor-in-Chief, University College.

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TORONTO, JANUARY 8, 1899.

SPECIALIZATION.

THE UNDERGRADUATE STANDPOINT.

The subject of early specialization has been causing a great deal of controversy in the Educational and Miscellaneous periodicals for some time past, and we publish in this issue an article on this most interesting and important subject, by a prominent graduate. We wish, however, to treat the subject from the point of view of an undergraduate.

When a student first comes to the University, he is offered the choice of eleven honor departments of study, to one of which he must entrust himself for four years for the attainment of that intellectual training and mental equipment for which he is seeking.

He may choose Mathematics, Classics, Natural Science, or any one course, but he must also resign himself to the fact that his mental diet will be practically the same for four years, with but little of the spice of variety.

Space will not allow us to consider the departments individually; we, however, think it is unnecessary. All undergraduates know that each course is confined or restricted to its own special subjects, and that but little digression is offered.

It is frankly and gladly admitted, that the Honor departments in the University of Toronto furnish a thorough, and perhaps unequalled course of undergraduate instruction. We have no better evidence of this than the fact that for many years past our graduates have gone abroad and carried everything before them in their special departments at other Universities. But at what price is this excellence in one special branch of study bought? Is it not at the sacrifice of a certain culture or breadth of knowledge which is the mould in which a University man is usually considered to be cast?

It may be urged that all the departments are freely open to any student should he wish to study any of

their subjects, but is it not assuredly true that the work in each special course is so heavy, that it is possible only for even the best of students to cover the work in his course in one academic year.

We do not wish to obtrude our humble opinion on this broad subject, but when many of the best-known and most highly-reputed educators so emphatically express themselves on this subject, each of us must stop to think.

Nicholas Murray Butler, in his introduction to Paulsen's *German Universities*, says: "One danger, common to all Universities, lies in the expressive specialization which is so warmly recommended to University students. *Its inevitable result is loss of ability to see things in their proper proportions, as well as loss of sympathy with learning as a whole.* Perhaps the division of labor cannot be carried too far for the value of the product, but certainly it can be carried too far for the good of the laborer. Signs are not wanting that this narrowing of view and sympathy is already taking place. . . . What Science and practical life alike need is not narrow men, but broad men sharpened to a point. To train such is the highest function of a University."

Again, in the *Educational Review* of September last, Wm. T. Harris said: "The new field of specialization is in no sense the substitute for the other field, that of the mastery of the lessons of human learning. Higher education seeks as its first goal the unity of human learning. Then, in its second stage, it specializes. It first studies each branch in the light of all others."

Both these men express themselves in no doubtful terms, and the latter even goes so far as to add that specialization should only succeed an Arts degree.

It is intensely interesting to consider the position of the University of Toronto, in the University world, by even a cursory comparison with the Universities of other countries.

In Germany, a student graduates from the Gymnasium at eighteen years of age, and proceeds to the University. Although he possesses a good general foundation, he does not specialize in the University, but proceeds along general lines to a degree. After he obtains this, he may devote his attention to one special branch if he desires, but only on the foundation of a general learning.

In England, culture has become so much the keynote of University education that it has become proverbial, "if you want culture, go to an English University."

In the United States almost all of the large Universities now present the elective system, which offers not a dozen—but literally hundreds of courses—and effectually prevents specialization, unless a student really desires it. This seems to approach nearer that

ideal of the curriculum adjusting itself to the individual, rather than the individual to the curriculum, than any other system.

Since the advent of Dr. Peterson, McGill does not specialize until the beginning of the third year, and Queen's presents a system, in a minor degree, elective.

Individuality or independence of action is often commended as a virtue, but when the University of Toronto is practically unique in this respect, in the great University world, we stop and wonder are we right? The weight of comparative evidence would seem to say no! And the undergraduate opinion of the final year, as nearly as we can gauge it, also says no! This opinion was arrived at in conversation with representative men in almost all of the courses. Among these were some of the strongest men at Varsity, and we found a prevailing feeling of regret that the courses were so confined or restricted, although almost all signified their great satisfaction with the excellence of specialized work in their own department.

It may be urged that the mental training, given in any course, furnishes the key to any branch of learning, should the graduate have the desire. That may be so, but how much better would it be if, as well as being provided with this "key to knowledge," he had the doors of a number of departments of knowledge even opened to him, whether he searched in their inmost recesses or not. If he wished to make himself familiar with any subject, he could approach it with a certain feeling of familiarity, and not with that feeling of strangeness which breeds reticence.

In all the courses, with one exception, there is allowed at least two hours a week for this "outside work," during the second, third and fourth years. We believe that if four hours a week in addition were allowed, by each Honor Course, practically all the advantages of mental training would be retained for the student, with but little detriment to his special knowledge. Moreover, the student would be introduced into the study of a number of subjects, in each of which he would learn its elements, scope and methods of study. This would allow him to approach the subject intelligently at any future time. Such a result would more nearly approach what the great Virchow has said should be the aim of all University education, namely: "The giving of scientific and moral culture with the mastery of one special department of study." Or, as someone else has said: "Something of everything, and everything of something."

We have endeavored to express the undergraduate opinion as fairly and as respectfully as we have been able, and add the hope that the Faculty and Senate will take into consideration that alteration of the Honor Courses, which will remove any feeling of regret on the part of graduating students, that, though they are familiar with the corners and details of one room of the great House of Knowledge, they have hardly even glanced into any of the many other rooms.

Athletics

THE HOCKEY VICTORY.

The Hockey Team met with a splendid victory, instead of the half-expected defeat, when they played the Wellingtons on Friday night. The forward line received a valuable addition in Broder, a Freshman from Morrisburg. Snell and Waldie have played with the team throughout the past three seasons, and Sheppard for the last seven. Alec. Mackenzie proved a veritable stumbling-block at point, and Darling maintained his reputation of being one of the most effective and original of cover-points that the country has produced. The defence, Waldie (goal), Mackenzie and Darling, is the strongest that has ever represented the University. The forward line is also very strong. Sheppard played the same hard game that he has always done; Snell, Isbister and Broder worked a splendid combination. These three pass freely and well, and show none of the selfishness that so often characterizes good players. No one of the three, however, is accustomed to play the boards. The outlook for the team this year is exceedingly bright.

THE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

It has been my intention for some time past to give a paragraph to the discussion of this important organization, to point out some of the weaker features in its constitution and management, and to invite some discussion of how it may be strengthened and improved. If anyone has any suggestions to make, I wish he would address to me a short letter for publication. The first point to which I wish to call attention is that the Athletic Association has never attained to that position of paramount power and importance which its original promoters expected it to take. They expected (if am correctly informed), it to take the direct control of the finances and affairs of the various Athletic Clubs of the University. Thus, if the Rugby Club offended against the standard of the University by playing outsiders, the Association could punish it by depriving it of the right to bear the University name and use the University grounds. Again, there are certain Athletic Clubs, such as the Rugby Club, which are likely to have a more or less considerable balance on the right side of their accounts, while Track Athletics are just as sure to cause a deficit. Now, if the Athletic Association controlled the finances of the other clubs, the surplus from football would wipe out the deficit from Track Athletics. To many this would not seem fair; but is it any more unjust than to cause those who wish to use the Gymnasium to pay for it.

The second point to which I wish to call attention is that by the present method of electing officers, it may happen that the control of the Association is put into the hands of men who have had no previous experience, who know nothing of the previous history, methods and ideals of the Association which they are to guide and direct. It is only, I think, on account of the marked ability of those who have in the past been put into such a situation that the Athletic Association has prospered as it has done.

THE REFEREE.

The College Girl

The meeting of the Y.W.C.A. on Tuesday, Jan. 10th, was well attended, considering the number of girls who had come back to enjoy the sad realities of life. It being the first meeting of the month, the meeting was of a missionary character. Miss Harrison read an interesting paper on "Individual Responsibility in Missions." Miss C. Macdonald followed with extracts from a pamphlet, entitled "Prayer in Missions," and Mr. Haslam occupied the rest of the hour in describing the work of a band of students during the Christmas holidays.

The Bible Study Class will be resumed on January 22nd, with Dr. Tracy as leader.

Our first Literary meeting of the New Year was very well attended. In place of the absent President and Vice-President, Miss Woolverton acted as Chairman. The minutes having been read and adopted, Miss Harris opened the programme with a piano solo. Miss Lick's rendering of two good old songs called forth hearty applause. The political report of the great moves made during December was ably drawn up by Miss Cowan, '96; the summary consisted of the following facts: The United States have taken their place as a colonial power; Spain lies crushed and stunned under her losses; France is progressing towards a new political revolution; and England, her supremacy reestablished and impressed upon the nations, has become reconciled to her disobedient daughter, and has upheld her in her first struggle with the world, so that between them there is now no more war, but peace, and it is as it should be, the two English-speaking races are at one. Miss Nettie Miller then treated us to a number of popular pieces on the piano; and Miss Austin represented our Glee Club in a vocal solo. Representing the literary achievements of the month, Miss Osyth Cole dealt with Rostand's play "Cyrano de Bergerac." A short story of the writer served to arouse interest in the careful and interesting outline of the play which followed it.

In view of the approaching reception, which is to be held on February 4th, the various committees were appointed:

Reception.—Misses Cleary, Johnston, Patterson, Burgess, Downey, D. F. Wright, Hughes, Forrest, Grace MacDonald,

Printing.—Patterson, Grant, Lang.

Tea-Room.—Easson, Street, Marshall, Dickson, Watt, Benson, Turner, L. M. Wright, Baird, M. E. Mason.

Decoration.—B. B. White, Bilton, Fraser, L. M. Wright, Crane, Hutchison, Forrest, Cole, L. M. Mason, Lawson, Cleary, Morrison.

Refreshment.—Tennant, Wegg, Lang, Woolverton, Cole, Conlin, Wallace, King, Grant, Cole, '00.

Music.—Hutchison, M. E. Mason.

Programme.—Tennant, Wegg, L. K. White, Darling.

In a clever little farce, entitled, "A Slight Mistake," five of our Freshies won enthusiastic applause. The Misses Marshall, Mott, Burt, King and Wallace, were the brave maidens.

In Lighter Vein

A GROWING EVIL.

Oh—

When your youthful cheeks are tinted,
With the faintest fuzz of hair,
And your upper lip has hinted,
That a moustache *may* be there,
Then you mix a mighty lather,
With a manly air, and grave,
For you feel important, rather;
When you find you've got to shave.

But—

When, in after years your bristle,
With a whisker, dense and dire,
That is prickly as a thistle,
And as coarse as trolley wire,
And your razor, 'mid the stubble,
Makes you rip, and rant, and rave,
It's a certain sign of trouble,
When you find you've got to shave.

FEMINA.

At the Mock Parliament last Friday night the proposed air-line to Collingwood had been thoroughly discussed. Towards the close of the proceedings, a member of the Government lost his dignity so much as to throw a piece of potato at the member from Timbuctoo, on the Opposition side of the house. This brought from the Speaker the remark that "the house would much prefer that the members would not use the 'air-line' for the transmission of potatoes."

The dearth of women, and the keenness with which this is felt by the miner, was well-illustrated by a story which Mr. Wade told on Saturday. A miner came across a woman's bonnet, which he nailed above his cabin-door, and placed a sign beneath it, reading thus: "What we hope for some day."

The "Meds." expressed their appreciation of a lecture in a very laconic way, a while ago.

The Professor put up a notice that he would not be able to lecture to-day, and written beneath this was simply, "God Save the Queen."

Welcome to nineteen-two!
We pity them, don't you?
They never can evade
The thing they '02 do.

KLEISER CONCERT.

Arrangements have been completed for the Grenville Kleiser Students' Concert. It will take place in Association Hall, on Monday, January 23rd. Mr. Kleiser has generously afforded his services gratis for the entertainment of the students that evening. From the enthusiasm manifested, we would judge that a large audience will show our appreciation of his kindness. Tickets at a nominal price (just sufficient to defray the expense of hiring the hall, etc.), may be obtained from the committee or from the Janitor.

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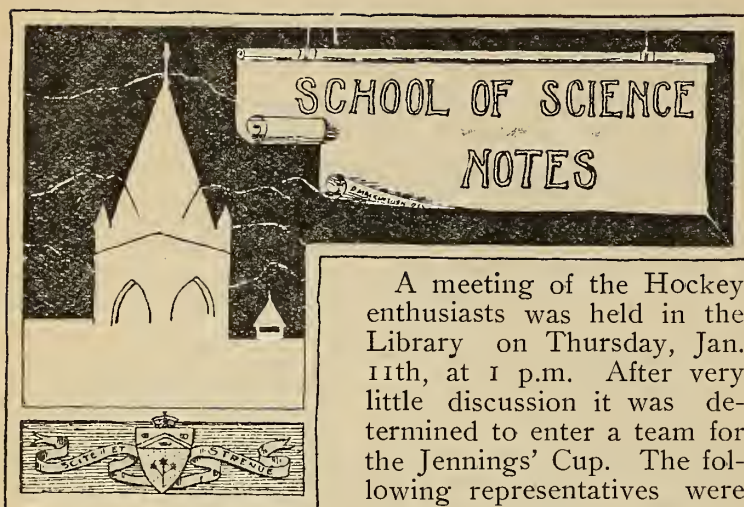


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A meeting of the Hockey enthusiasts was held in the Library on Thursday, Jan. 11th, at 1 p.m. After very little discussion it was determined to enter a team for the Jennings' Cup. The following representatives were elected: Hon. President,

Mr. W. J. Jennings; President, C. H. C. Wright; Sec.-Treas., H. Boehmer; Manager, Donald A. Ross; Third Year Representative, G. F. Revell; Second Year Representative, J. L. Davidson; First Year Representative, F. Ritchie.

The Hockey Club would like everybody to turn out to practice, so that they can tell what material they have on hand.

The regular meeting of the Engineering Society was held on Wednesday, January 11th, at 8 p.m. Mr. Richards read a very instructive paper on "High Pressure in Steam Boilers," and D. A. Ross, B.A. a bright and interesting paper on "Surveying in the Crow's Nest Pass." After the reading of the papers, a long discussion was held about the change in the hour of meeting, after which the meeting adjourned.

Mr. Alec. H. Smith has entirely recovered from his interesting vacation, which he spent with the grippe.

THEODORE WADE ON THE "KLONDIKE."

The first of the Saturday Lectures was a pronounced success, both from the point of attendance and excellence of the lecture. Mr. Wade was a member of Major Walsh's party that pushed its way through to Dawson City a year ago last Fall, and underwent a great many hardships. The lecturer took the audience with him to Skagway and Dyea, over the White and Chilcoot Passes, across lakes, down streams, and thence to Dawson City. He was ably assisted in this by a splendid series of lantern views, which depicted stronger than words could tell, the almost stupendous difficulties of a trip to the land of gold.

Mr. Wade pictured the life of the miner, his hardships and his character, but added also the spice of humor to his description. He closed his lecture by presenting a number of lantern slides, illustrating the many sides of life at Dawson City.

The plan for the series is almost filled, so it will be necessary for any who desire to attend these splendid lectures to get their tickets without delay.

If the undergraduates but knew what they were missing in failing to attend these lectures, we feel sure a larger number would make good the opportunity.

Mr. John Ewan, the *Globe* War Correspondent, will lecture next Saturday on the following subject: "With the American Land Forces in Cuba," with lantern illustrations.

The *Harvard Lampoon*, one of the best-known and cleverest American College Journals, presents a "Sample Exam. Paper," and gives this as one question: "Write not more than two hundred pages on the W.C.T.U.—its cause, and remedy."

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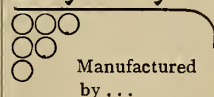
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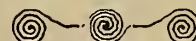
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EDUCATION DEPARTMENT CALENDAR.

DECEMBER—

1. Last day for appointment of School Auditors by Public and Separate School Trustees. [P.S. Act, sec. 21 (1); S.S. Act, sec. 28 (5).] (On or before 1st Dec.)
Municipal Clerk to transmit to County Inspector statement showing whether or not any county rate for Public School purposes has been placed upon Collector's roll against any Separate School supporter. [P.S. Act, sec. 68 (1); S.S. Act, sec. 50.] (Not later than 1st Dec.)
- 5 County Model Schools Examinations begin. (During the last week of the session.)
6. Practical Examinations at Provincial Normal Schools begin. (Subject to appointment.)
13. Returning Officers named by resolution of Public School Board. [P.S. Act, sec. 57 (2).] (Before 2nd Wednesday in Dec.)
Last day for Public and Separate School Trustees to fix places for nomination of Trustees. [P.S. Act, sec. 57 (2); S.S. Act, sec. 31 (5).] (Before 2nd Wednesday in Dec.)
14. Local Assessment to be paid Separate School Trustees. [S.S. Act, sec. 55.] (Not later than 14th Dec.)
Written Examinations at Provincial Normal Schools begin. (Subject to appointment.)
15. Municipal Council to pay Secretary-Treasurer Public School Boards all sums levied and collected in township. [P.S. Act, sec. 67 (1).] (On or before 15th Dec.)
County Councils to pay Treasurer High Schools. [H.S. Act, sec. 30.] (On or before 15th Dec.)
County Model School term ends. Reg. 58. (Close on 15th day of Dec.)

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The Rotunda

Varsity is sorry to learn of the death of the two sisters of J. F. M. Stewart, '00. We wish to extend to him our sincere sympathy.

"Billy" Rea, '99, is not yet back at College.

I. Allingham, '98, is seen around the halls again. He is taking more lectures in Fourth Year English.

"Jack" Meredith and "Gussy" Darling are training their voices under Dr. Ham in St. James' Cathedral choir.

Geo. Umphrey, '99, is working day and night on his graduation thesis. What he doesn't know about *Œdipus* would fill a good many volumes.

Rymal, '00, is once more around and shows splendid results for his hard work in the holidays. "Long, black and beautiful."—*Old Song*.

A. H. Campbell, of Rugby fame several years ago, returned to the city to spend a few days. "Art" is in business in New York.

John Inkster has decided to lend his eloquence, erudition and experience towards converting the heathen of Mar-mora, Ontario, and left for there a few days ago. We wish him every success.

"Bob" Waldie has recovered from his attack of grip and is back to work.

R. D. Hume, '00, is perusing his books this year at Spanish River, and is at the same time successfully recruiting a slightly impaired health. "Bob" was visiting at his home in the city during the holidays, leaving for his hermitage on Saturday afternoon. He intends to return to the city in March and to write on the exams in May.

"Clemmie" Keys, '97, is now a master at Ridley College.

Hamilton, president of '02, is back again.

E. H. Cooper, '00, returned to Varsity a few days late, but ready for anything.

"Freddie" Hogg—"Bob" Mullen's "shirt-bosom friend"—returned from Ottawa with many good resolves.

Alex. McDougall, leader of the Opposition, was prevented from attending to his parliamentary duties by a sudden business call from the city.

Don Ross is better again after a bad attack of the grip.

The friends of W. J. Drumgole, '00, will be glad to know that, although he is still in London hospital, he is recovering from the operation which he underwent about two weeks ago.

"Dick" Fudger, '02, has had a bad attack of grip and is not yet back to work.

"Bud" Bogart, '99, tore his affections away from Belleville and returned last Monday.

All hands will be in the rally at the Kleiser concert in the Association hall, Jan 23.

"George" Hastings spent most of his holidays with the common enemy, but, we are glad to say, is all right again.

W. P. Reeves, B.A. '94, has returned from Harvard, where he has been studying theology. He was speaker at the Lit. Friday night and said at the prorogation of Parliament, that he thought the speeches were excellent and fully as good if not better than when he was an active member of the Lit.

John Bone, '99, fell a victim to our common enemy, la grippe. We are glad to learn that he is on the way to recovery.

Mr. G. L. Wagar, B.A. '98, has fortunately been able to secure a position on the teaching staff of the Morrisburg High School.



THE ROYAL MILITARY COLLEGE

THERE are few national institutions of more value and interest to the country than the Royal Military College at Kingston. At the same time its object and the work it is accomplishing are not sufficiently understood by the general public.

The College is a Government institution, designed primarily for the purpose of giving the highest technical instructions in all branches of military science to cadets and officers of Canadian Militia. In fact it is intended to take the place in Canada of the English Woolwich and Sandhurst and the American West Point.

The Commandant and military instructors are all officers on the active list of the Imperial army, lent for the purpose, and in addition there is a complete staff of professors for the civil subjects which form such a large proportion of the College course.

Whilst the College is organized on a strictly military basis the cadets receive in addition to their military studies a thoroughly practical, scientific and sound training in all subjects that are essential to a high and general modern education.

The course in mathematics is very complete and a thorough grounding is given in the subjects of Civil Engineering, Civil and Hydrographic Surveying, Physics, Chemistry, French and English.

The object of the College course is thus to give the cadets a training which shall thoroughly equip them for either a military or civil career.

The strict discipline maintained at the College is one of the most valuable features of the system. As a result of it young men acquire habits of obedience and self-control and consequently of self-reliance and command, as well as experience in controlling and handling their fellows.

In addition the constant practice of gymnastics, drills, and outdoor exercises of all kinds, ensures good health and fine physical condition.

An experienced medical officer is in attendance at the College daily.

Five commissions in the Imperial regular army are annually awarded as prizes to the cadets.

The length of course is three years, in three terms of 9½ months' residence each.

The total cost of the three years' course, including board, uniforms, instructional material, and all extras, is from \$750 to \$800.

The annual competitive examination for admission to the College will take place at the headquarters of the several military districts in which candidates reside about the middle of June in each year.

For full particulars of this examination or for any other information, application should be made as early as possible to the Deputy Adjutant General of Militia, Ottawa, Ont.

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THE VARSITY

A Weekly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Events.

VOL. XVIII.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, JANUARY 25, 1899.

No. 13

QUEEN OF HEARTS.

My Queen of Hearts is queen of mine,
But not of mine alone;
For she has Cupid's fishing-line,
The bait's a heart—her own!

She gathers in with that dear bait,
The hearts of many men;
But all, save one—sad to relate,
She throws back in again!

AMAVO, '99.

LITTLE METIS: A LOWER ST. LAWRENCE WATERING-PLACE.

Far away down on the South shore of the Lower St. Lawrence, two hundred miles below Quebec, and thirty miles East of Rimouski, where the cross-ocean liners take on and leave off their mails, lies one of the best, though not best-known, of Canadian summer resorts—Little Metis. As its strong, pure air is enjoyed mostly by Montrealers, and but comparatively few Toronto visitors are found there, I thought that perhaps a few words regarding the place and the people might be of some interest.

Little Metis is easy enough of access, for it lies on the main line of the Intercolonial, though it is rather a long journey from Toronto—about seven hundred miles. If possible, it is better to arrive there during the day-time, for the drive of six miles down to the village, on the river bank, is one well worth having day-light for.

After the train pulls up, it will only be a matter of a few minutes till your baggage is loaded on a wagon and you are loaded on a buckboard. If you have a sluggish liver, a buckboard is an excellent stimulant—especially the back seat. If you can get the front seat, drive; if not, take my advice and walk. I have seen well-meaning, but misguided fathers, help placid and portly mothers, who had behind them two score years' experience of the back seat of a landau, to climb with grateful confidence into the same position on a buckboard. It is only necessary to hint that the back seat is immediately over the axle, and that no spring intervenes; add to that a Rimouski country concession road, an uneven-gaited French pony, and a furious habitant driver. Mix these thoroughly, as the cookery book says, apply them to the placid and portly mother, and you have a product which hereafter love for Metis can alone make up for. All I can say is, that the night following the drive she will want liniments, pain-killer and soothing-syrup, her husband, all her daughters and the local physician and clergyman.

It is really, however, a very beautiful run down. After a couple of miles we cross a height and begin to descend gradually towards the shore. From this hill

a wide view can be had East and West and North. Straight ahead towards the North the ground falls slowly down to the St. Lawrence, which lies blue and shining in the distance. It is about forty miles across at this point. The farther coast is generally shrouded in a white mist, which you would take for the land, if not told otherwise. The curious breaks in the fog make it look exactly like a series of low mountains, and it is only very close observation which can convince one that what he sees is merely shifting vapor. Towards the West, the land reaches in a Southerly direction. Close at hand there is a small promontory with a lighthouse, guarding a very dangerous reef, which has crushed the bones of many a ship. The Western corner of this little Cape is Leggate's Point, beyond which the sea again encroaches. Almost the last thing one sees in this direction is a number of ships lying at anchor off the coast. They are Norwegian barques loading lumber from the great saw-mills at the mouth of Lord Mount Stephen's salmon river. If we now look to the East, the land is seen stretching out Northwards, seeming to end in a little point, on this side of which the shore is lined with houses and a white church. This is the village of Sandy Bay. The most striking thing of all, though, is the St. Lawrence itself, leaving the pale blue sky in the West, sweeping past us and beyond Sandy Bay, to the sky-line in the East. It is never empty; the long trail of the "world-end steamers'" smoke is always drifting over it, not enough to stain or cloud the transparent heavens, but sufficient to remind us that we are on one of the great trade routes of the world, that Canada and the ends of the earth are in contact.

But we must drive on; the habitant who holds the reins has no use for "views," and still less for reflections on them, and he is becoming impatient. The little French-Canadian horse gives a plunge, the buckboard jars, and we are off again, up hill and down hill, bounding over rocks, and rattling over holes which have been half filled up with blocks of turf. Though the road may be rough, it has one compensation; it is direct. It never avoids a hill, will not deviate an inch, goes straight at it and over it. Then if the native horse is small, he makes up for his lack of body by the size of his brain, for when he comes to a deep dip in the road—which occurs about every twenty yards—he does not slow up, arch his back, creep down the hill, and then have a long, painful pull up the other side. That may be the method with which a Toronto horse would treat such a difficulty, but it is not the plan that the habitant pony employs. He never hesitates what to do. As soon as he reaches the brow of the slope, he draws a long breath, lowers his head, and rushes down the hill like the snow off a slate roof in thaw-time. All this effort is not for nothing; the French horse is, like Shakespeare, a great economist of work. He has not forgotten the climb on the other side and knows

from experience that if he reaches the bottom at a good speed, the impetus will carry him and his buckboard over the crest of the hill without any additional labor on his part.

After six miles of these ups and downs, we come to a turn in the way; the pace grows faster, the road better, and the smell of salt water stronger. Another minute and we dash past the post-office, a curious, octagonal, wooden building; turn round it to the right, and draw up at the Cascade House, a big, blue-painted, shingle-covered, three-story structure, which is perched on the edge of a cliff fronting the sea or river—according to the name you give the St. Lawrence.

Little Metis is not exactly a metropolis, yet in summer it can boast of quite a large and aristocratic population. It has three large hotels and at least as many departmental stores. There is absolutely no known article of trade, from a hairpin to a haystack, from a flounder-spear to a jam-tart, that these cannot supply. In one respect at least they far surpass any of our huge shops in Toronto, whose floors cover acres of space; notwithstanding the varied character of the stock carried by the Metis store, it is all packed into a room, about twelve feet square. This wonderful business device saves the customer untold walking and fatigue. Instead of having to fight your way for half a mile from the boot counter to the confectionery stand, anyone can see the advantage of buying your overshoes and maple cream from the same saleswoman over the same counter.

Just as in Toronto and Montreal most of the retail shops are centred on Yonge and St. Catherine streets, similarly, or rather to an even greater degree, in Little Metis, hotels and shops, dwelling-houses and factories are all located on the one great thoroughfare. This renders it very easy to make your way about. If you are looking for somebody's house, all you have to do is to learn whether it is east or west, get started in the right direction, and you must in the end find it. You cannot possibly go wrong. The advantages of this plan of laying a town out are apparent. Just think if New York or London were one continuous street, what a difference it would make!

This one road follows the windings of the shore. I think it is the same highway which leaves Levis and runs on to Gaspé. So long as it keeps right along the shore, the habitant, though he prefers to use turf, finds it cheaper to mend the road with gravel off the beach,

but as soon as it climbs a hill, or goes back fifty feet from high-tide mark, he gets a chance to return to his own method—that of patching with sod—a chance which he does not fail to take advantage of. Strung along it, like beads on a rosary, lie the little, white-washed houses of the habitants, whose bare stony fields run back to the still rockier heights, which close out the southern horizon. And upon it the children of the descendants of the men of Normandy play with the pigs and poultry, much, I suppose, as their cousins still do in Old France. They are merry youngsters and seem perfectly contented, even if they are ragged and a little dirty. They are somewhat shy if spoken to, but occasionally can be induced to reply in their quaint, seventeenth century French, which to him who has been trained to the accent of the Academy, is a little hard to understand. And you will meet their fathers stumping along the road, too—thickset, weather-beaten fellows, a little backward to greet you, though sometimes one will say his “*’jour m’sieu*,” with a pleasant enough smile.

If you want to see the habitant at his best, you should be out along the road on a Sunday afternoon. By that time all his religious troubles are settled for another week, and he has a clear half-holiday in which to enjoy himself. By hook or by crook he captures a buckboard and then goes to call for his lady-love, who has dressed herself in her best imitation of I don’t know what—perhaps

it is an original costume. Yet when two couples get comfortably settled in their buckboard, and drive furiously up and down the road, chattering and laughing loudly enough to drown the sound of wheels and hoofbeats, you cannot help admitting that they seem happy. The perfect *abandon* of the Celt strikes the Teuton here in Little Metis, just as it does in the Paris Cafe. It seems childish for people to let themselves be so easily carried off their feet, but then in their eyes the “*touriste Auglais*,” who indifferently watches them from the roadside, is cold and lifeless and dull.

But there are older inhabitants in Little Metis than the Frenchman. A poor remnant of the Red Man still struggles feebly against the doom of his race. Where they put in the winter I do not know, but in summer-time there is always a settlement of them about the “*Lover’s Walk*,” or at the top of Inggey’s hill, at the west end of the village. They make baskets, bows and arrows, and—steal. The last is, of course, the most lucrative work they do, and they are very clever



IN THE GULF.

at it. A friend of mine had a cottage at Metis last year. His wife did not know what a fondness the Indians have for their neighbors, and everything that is their neighbors', especially their neighbors' firewood. She did notice, however, with growing wonder, that the big pile of pine sticks at the back door was getting smaller at an extraordinary rate. One morning she said to Mr. L—: "That wood does not seem to go very far." "No," he replied, with a smile, "it only went about a hundred yards last night." Their house was some half-furlong's distance from the Indian's shack.

There are several places of great natural beauty in the vicinity of Little Metis. Twelve miles round the coast to the west, Lord Mount Stephen's salmon river empties into the St. Lawrence. A short distance up this stream are the Grand Metis Falls. This is a favorite spot for picnics, and nearly every visitor makes an excursion there. Though the volume of water is considerable, the tremendous depth of the chasm into which it falls magnifies it immensely, and the result is a very imposing scene. The only trouble is that the lumberman has cut away so many of the trees that the setting of the picture has been spoilt, and instead of the fringing green that once overhung the stream, the eye sees nothing but a lot of bare, forlorn-looking stumps.

There is another cascade, much smaller, but really to my mind far lovelier—I mean Crawford's Falls. It lies in a sequestered little canyon, a couple of miles back from the coast. The walls of the little gorge are about a hundred feet apart, and rise sheer into the air. Overhead the arching trees almost touch, and the light glimmers down through this leafy screen. The glen ends in an abrupt, rocky wall, over which the stream splashes, churned white on the projecting ledges, and rushes away over its shadowed, pebbly bed, to disappear round a bend in the chasm.

I have encroached on my space already, but there is just one more thing of which I should like to speak, and then I have done. It may seem trite to talk of sunsets, but for all that who can help speaking of it who has stood on the Crow's Nest—a jutting rocky pinnacle, a hundred feet above the beach—and looked at evening across the water—beyond the Lighthouse to the horizon, where the sun is gleaming golden-red over the flaming river, while above the sinking orb tiny flecks of fleecy cloud glow like hot asbestos against the darkening blue—all this may be trite and clumsily put, but I cannot help saying it again. Never have I seen anything to compare in beauty with that daily scene. Evening after evening the crowd of guests at the hotel would gather to watch the sun go down. Evening after evening they saw a picture, beside which Turner's "Venice" would grow pale, and even its golden glory seem dull and insufficient.

There are many other things of which I meant to speak when I began to write; of the facilities for golfing, tennis, and fishing; of bathing in water at fifty degrees; of the excellent cycling and better walking; and last, but best of all, of the unrivalled opportunities for lounging. But I must stop and bring these wandering and desultory paragraphs to an abrupt conclusion. I only fear that, like the "eathen," in Kipling's ballad, they have ended much where they began.

W. A. R. KERR.

The College Girl

Two important topics of conversation just now are the Women's Literary Society Reception, and the *Conversazione*.

The "At Home," given annually by the members of the Women's Literary Society to the members of the Faculty and their wives, will take place on the evening of February 4th, in the Gymnasium.

A reception will be held from seven until half-past eight, after which a very attractive programme will be presented.

The most interesting feature of the evening will be the presentation, by Miss Burgess, Miss M. L. Wright, Miss Neilson, and Miss Shephard, of "Place Aux Dames," a very bright little play from the pen of an American College girl.

A musical programme will be given by the following College girls: Miss Kennedy, Miss Robertson, Miss Wegg, Miss M. E. Mason, Miss Lang, Miss Dickinson, and Miss Kitty Paterson.

It is rather early to say much about the *Conversazione*, except that there will probably be a large delegation of First Year girls in attendance. Many of the Fourth Year girls have signified their intention of celebrating this function, as it will be the "last occasion," of the kind during their undergraduate life.

On Saturday evening next, January 28th, the regular meeting of the Women's Literary Society will be held. In addition to a musical programme, there will be a short play, and also a debate.

This will be the second inter-year debate, and judging from the reports, the representatives of the First and Second Years will make a brave struggle for a place in the final debate with the Fourth Year.

The subject to be discussed is: "Resolved: that a University education pre-eminently fits a girl for success in after life."

It must be gratifying to the management of the new skating rink to see how generously the College girls are supporting the enterprise. The only thing to be desired is plenty of cold weather.

"The College Girl" would like to offer congratulations to the Hockey Team, who seem to have entered upon a brilliant season of victories, and also to those who so successfully battled against the representatives from McMaster, in the "war of words," held last Friday evening.

Unusual interest was shown in the meeting of the Y.W.C.A. last Tuesday afternoon (January 17th), as was testified by the large attendance. The subject "College Temptations," was defined in an exceedingly interesting and helpful essay, written by Miss Tennant, but read by Miss Lick, as the former was unable to be present. Following this, three safeguards against such temptations, viz.: "Prayer," "Bible Study," and "College Friendship," were dealt with by Misses Straith, Conlin, and Phillips, respectively. All the papers showed marks of deep thought, and were filled with helpful suggestions. The meeting on January 31st will be a roll-call, and members are requested to answer to their names with a verse or some thought on "Answered Prayer."

The News

VARSAITY DEFEATS McMASTER.

Last Friday night the Conservatory of Music Hall was crowded to the doors to hear Messrs. John McKay and W. F. McKay outscore the McMaster men—Messrs. Harkness and McDonald.

The debate was, in many respects, a model one, and it is not the least exaggeration to say that it proved to be the best debate held at Varsity in years. The programme was well conceived and excellently carried out, and Mr. Gorrie, Mr. Cook, Mr. Knox, and Mr. Hardy all gave their numbers in a most acceptable manner. It is, however, somewhat to be regretted, we think, that undergraduate talent is not wholly employed on such occasions, for it would add materially to the interest to have our own men entertain us, as we know many of them are capable of doing.

Mr. Harkness, of McMaster, opened the debate for the affirmative, and eloquently and forcibly endeavored to prove that "an immediate offensive and defensive alliance between Great Britain and the United States would be in the best interests of the world's civilization."

Then Fred. McKay spoke for Varsity, and in a clear and dispassionate manner adduced many effective arguments to the negative.

A. M. McDonald next spoke, and showed that he was possessed of more than ordinary oratorical powers. He brought in his arguments well, but was a trifle too flowery to suit the "Gallery."

John McKay could hardly keep still, so anxious was he to "get at 'em and tear 'em up," which he most certainly did. The Vice-President of the Lit. again showed himself to be perhaps the best speaker at Varsity, and one could see that he was perfectly at home before an audience.

Mr. Harkness then spoke five minutes for the affirmative, and the Judges, Mr. Riddell, Dr. Cavan, and Mr. McKenzie, retired to decide the victors. While the referees were out, the boys called on Mr. Bengough, who was in the audience, and he kindly responded and gave a very appropriate recitation, which brought rounds of applause, and the song of "He's a Jolly Good Fellow."

Soon after, the Chairman, Pres. Loudon, announced Varsity the winners, and a storm of applause followed, showing that the audience perfectly agreed with the verdict. Then the next debate between Knox and Varsity was announced to take place in three or four weeks, and the debate was over.

One pleasant feature was the great number of undergraduates present, both men and women, and the enthusiasm displayed. We have been accustomed to think that the touch-line was the most appropriate place from which the Varsity yell should proceed, but it was emphatically shown that a debate could call forth the best energies of all in this direction to cheer our men on to victory.

The Inter-College League has had its well-merited success so far this year, and it is to be hoped that the Varsity men will now concentrate all their energies towards coming out victorious in this forensic contest, and making the league a splendid success.

CALENDAR.

Thursday, 26th, 4 p.m.—Lecture, Hon. David Mills, "Egypt," Students' Union. 8 p.m.—Lecture, Prof. McKenzie, "Kipling," St. James' Square Church.

Friday, 27th, 8 p.m.—Mock Parliament, '99 versus '00

Saturday, 28th, 3 p.m.—Lecture, Sam. Hunter, Esq., "Hieroglyphics," Chemical Building. 8 p.m.—Lecture, C. H. C. Wright, Esq., "Gothic Architecture," Canadian Institute.

Y.M.C.A. NOTES.

The annual members' "At Home" of the Young Women's and Young Men's Christian Associations brought together a goodly number of the undergraduates and their friends in the Y.M.C.A. Building on Thursday evening last.

Fred. Anderson, '99, was in the chair and directed the proceedings. Mr. Thos. Dodds, B.A., gave a brief address, and also Dr. Tracy, while Miss Laing, '00, Miss Kennedy, '99, and Miss Mabel Dennis furnished the musical and elocutionary talent of the evening. Before refreshments were served, however, Messrs. Anderson, Eadie, Atkinson and Robb gave a very acceptable quartette. Refreshments brought to a close a very enjoyable evening.

Next Thursday, January 26th, Rev. C. A. Eaton, of Bloor street Baptist Church, will give an address on "The Foundation Facts of Life." The address will be given in the Y.M.C.A. Hall at five o'clock, and it is hoped that there will be a large attendance.

The Mission Study Class will meet on Saturday evening, at 7.30, in the Y.M.C.A. Parlor. The subject of study for this term is "The Social Evils of the Non-Christian World," and all students are cordially invited to join the class.

NEWS NOTES.

We are glad to see that Mr. Parks is well enough again to be back at College.

We are glad to hear that Mr. Chant is able to be around again, after his somewhat severe illness.

The final report of the Dinner Committee will show that the debt and credit sides of the account will just about balance.

Mr. J. C. McClennan, demonstrator in Physics, is working in the Cavendish Laboratory at Cambridge. Last word from him reported him well.

The Hon. David Mills will lecture on the "English in Egypt," on Thursday at 4 p.m., in the Students' Union Building. The lecture will be under the auspices of the Political Science Club, and students and the public generally will be welcome.

The Executive Committee of the Conversazione, appointed by the Literary Society, is sparing no pains to make the Conversazione an unprecedented success. Meetings have been, are being, and will be held twice a week until the event is past. The Graduate Committee also is working its hardest.

Let all the students, when the time comes, second the work of the committees appointed by them.

SPECIALIZATION.

Editor of THE VARSITY,—

SIR,—This is obviously one of the most important subjects within the whole range of academic legislation and administration, and I am glad to see that it is attracting the attention of the undergraduates. They are the chief sufferers where mistakes are made in prescribing courses of study, and if the latter are unsatisfactory, it is the privilege of those who can speak from experience to point out defects and suggest remedies.

It has been my unwavering opinion for over twenty years, during nearly seventeen of which I have been a member of Senate, that in this University we have gone too far in the way of specializing courses of study. I do not contend that we have created too many special courses; on the contrary, I would add to their number by creating new groups of subjects for graduation purposes. My complaint is that in many, if not all of the special departments, we have made the courses of study too narrow and exclusive; we should now, after careful consideration, make some, if not all of them, less intensive and more comprehensive. This may most advantageously be accomplished by means of a skilfully-planned system of options. At present we allow a student to select one of a number of departments, why should we not permit him to substitute for part of the work of that department an equivalent amount selected from some other one?

The general result of such a system, rightly adjusted, would be to enable those students, who desire to become intense specialists, to secure what they want by working out the present courses as they are defined, while others would be enabled to secure honor standing in one department, and yet obtain a more varied academic education than any one department could give them. The specialist in Mathematics would be all the better for keeping up, during his Third and Fourth years, an acquaintance with literature, either in his own or in some foreign tongue, and the specialist in Literature would find it useful to carry on to the end some special work in Science or Philosophy.

Some years ago, I proposed in the Senate, and I intend to renew my proposal this session, the creation of a new graduating department, made up of part of the work in Classics, and part of the work in Modern Languages. One resulting advantage would be an obvious retonation of the intense specialization which now virtually compels a student to take only one of these departments; another would be the encouragement it would give to the study of Greek, a subject which has been unfortunately relegated into unmerited obscurity in our present curriculum; a third, and the most important of all, would be the improved opportunity it would offer for the comparative study of Literature, and especially of poetry. Such a department would rapidly become popular, and it would furnish our secondary schools with a class of teachers now very scarce, graduates capable of teaching effectively both Classics and Modern Languages.

There is a curious and, to me, inexplicable absence of uniformity in the prescription of what are called "additional requirements," in the various honor courses. There are subjects taken from the general course. In some departments they are prescribed for one year, in others, for two, in some for three years, and in two of them for the whole form. A study of the curriculum

will not disclose any general principle in accordance with which this work has been prescribed, and I may say the same of the discussions in the Board of Arts studies. After participating in many of these, I can give no explanation of the result, unless it be the idiosyncrasies of instructors, and their reluctance to interfere with each other's recommendations.

I believe that the English of the general course should be made an obligatory additional requirement during all four years for students of those departments which do not comprise honor English, and that for them there should be a choice during the four years between Latin and History. Four years' reading of English Literature, if the examinations are based on the texts and not on lectures, would be in itself a culture education.

Yours truly,

WM. HOUSTON.

Toronto, January 23rd, 1899.

NEWS NOTES.

Mr. Sam. Hunter, Cartoonist of the *World*, will lecture on "Hieroglyphics, Ancient and Modern," next Saturday.

There are still a few copies of *Sesame* left, and all who have not yet secured their copies should do so at once from Miss Salter or the Janitor.

Professor McKenzie, of Trinity University, will deliver a lecture on "Kipling," in St. James' Square Church, to-night at 8 p.m.

The Grenville Kleiser Concert went off well Monday night, and Messrs. Smith, '99, Kay, Mitchell and Lucas, deserve credit for having carried the concert through so successfully.

V. E. Henderson, '99, read a good paper on "Zoogeography," before the Natural Science Society on Wednesday last. Geo. Cornish, '00, gave an interesting essay on "The Elephant and its Ancestors."

It is urgently requested that all members of '99 should "pose" at their earliest convenience for the class picture, at Park Bros., on Yonge street, opposite Gould. All photos must be taken by the middle of next month.

It is to be greatly regretted that more are not using the splendid Skating and Hockey rinks which the Hockey Club with such commendable enterprise had made. The tickets are very cheap, and it is to be hoped that more will soon join.

John A. Ewans' lecture on Saturday last was much appreciated by the large crowd that filled the Chemical Lecture Room. He was the *Globe* correspondent to Cuba, and was thus in a position to give a good description of the land campaign.

The open tournament of the Chess Club is still in progress, and is bringing out some splendid playing. Y.M.C.A. beat the University team in their match, but it was another case of the advantage of experienced over less experienced players.

At a meeting of those interested in the Hallowe'en Club, last Friday night, the suggestions of the Nominating Committee were ratified, both as to the name of the new organization and the officers selected. Active work will be proceeded with at once, and if an original play cannot be secured in time, "Midsummer Night's Dream" will probably be produced.

The Varsity

Published weekly by the students of the University of Toronto. Annual subscription, One Dollar, payable strictly in advance. For advertising rates apply to the Business Manager. Address all communications for publication to the Editor-in-Chief, University College.

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TORONTO, JANUARY 25, 1899.

THE PROFESSOR AND THE STUDENT.

Ever since our first year we have often heard the remark that the Professors hold themselves aloof from the undergraduates to such an extent that they do not care to recognize them on the street. Now this must certainly be agreed as an unjust and ill-advised statement, if we will but stop to consider the circumstances for a moment. Many members of the Faculty must academically come into contact with members from each of the four years, aggregating in some cases two or three hundred students—of course not nearly so many in others. Thus it will be readily granted that it would be next to impossible for a Professor or Lecturer to remember so many faces from the mere casual observation of them in the Lecture Room.

What, then, is a remedy for this? We were much in doubt for some time, until one of the Professors expressed himself on the subject, as follows: "Since we cannot remember all the students with whom we come into contact in the Lecture Room, it seems to me the only way out of the difficulty is for the undergraduates themselves to salute us when we meet on the street. We are all glad to know and recognize our students, but it is impossible to remember all."

There used to exist at Varsity, as there does yet in many Universities, we believe, the custom of the undergraduates saluting every member of the Faculty on the street, but this seems to have fallen into disuse. We would incline strongly to restitution of this laudable custom; but if this is not to be, we hope that the undergraduates will remember the evident wish of the Faculty in this regard, as expressed by one of our oldest and best-known Professors. This may appear a trifle to some, but it is such little things that help to bring the Professor and student into closer touch, and disillusionize the mind of the latter that the former wishes to always keep him at arms' length.

THE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.

In a recent issue of THE VARSITY, the "Referee" draws attention to the fact that the original idea and aim of the Athletic Association has not been realized. The intention undoubtedly was that this body should control all branches of Athletics in the University. How far this has been fulfilled we all know. The Association has doubtless been of very great service to the University in the fostering and governing of Athletics, and especially in the supporting of the Gymnasium, and we do not wish to be considered as endeavoring to depreciate its value and service, past or present. We would point out, however, that the Athletic Association does not govern Athletics in the University as it should, and as it was intended it should, and moreover, that the fault lies in its organization—not in the men who have the helm. The fact is, as the "Referee" says, it is only to the exceptional ability and hard work of the officers in the past that the Association can look for the measure of success it has had in its most difficult undertaking.

We had an opportunity some time ago of enquiring into the methods of governing Athletics at several American Universities, and we were forcibly struck by three things: *Firstly*.—The Centralization of Athletic Government. *Secondly*.—The Co-operation of all Branches of Athletics thus secured, and *Finally*.—The important part played by the Faculty in the Governing of Athletics.

To illustrate, we will give the formation of one Athletic Board which seemed to embody the above most acceptably. Some eight members of the Board were elected from the four years in Arts (it was not such a comprehensive institution as Varsity), who formed the undergraduate representatives. To these were added three members of the Faculty, forming in all a body of eleven, in whom was invested all power of Athletic Government. The inner constitution of this Board was after this manner: One member of the Faculty was Honorary-President, another Honorary-Treasurer, and the third was Honorary-Secretary. From the undergraduates on this central body representatives were appointed to the various Athletic organizations, such as the Rugby Club, Track Athletic Club, Tennis Club, etc., etc. These men acted as Honorary-Secretaries and Treasurers of the Clubs to which they were sent, and without their consent, obtained of course through the Central Committee, no financial undertaking could be proceeded with. The duty of these men was to report to the Honorary-Secretary and Treasurer the financial and other affairs of each Athletic organization. This method secured perfectly the centralization desired.

In the matter of co-operation, when once a Club was permitted to use the University name, and thus recognized by the Athletic Association, the latter

would agree to help it as much as possible. Of course the Board would not agree to vouch for all the expenses of any Club, but would make it a certain grant—would vote money for supplies. This co-operation, all will agree, is very desirable, for if one branch of Athletics is not self-sustaining—such as Track Athletics, Rowing, etc.—those Clubs which bring a surplus—such as football—should lend their financial assistance to their poorer but none-the-less worthy brothers. For example, the Football Club at Harvard paid off all the deficits in all branches of sport last season.

We do not mean to say that this is *the* organization desired. We merely give it as a matter of interest, and the basis for argument on this important question. We repeat the offer of the use of our columns for suggestions and discussion on this important matter.

SPECIALIZATION (UNDERGRADUATE).

Editor of THE VARSITY,—

SIR,—In opening last week's VARSITY, I was much pleased to find that a matter which had long interested me had at length been broached in our College paper. I refer, of course, to Graduate's article on "Specialization," and to your own editorial on the same subject.

For the past year and a half, or longer, I have thought more or less about this subject of "Specialization," and would like to set down a few facts in connection with my own course, Mathematics and Physics.

In our First year, outside our Honor Course, we had pass English, Latin, French and German, with the option of Greek for Latin. In our Second year we had nothing outside our course, except Chemistry, and part of this was so closely allied to Physics, that one can scarcely say it was outside work. Since our Second year, nothing has been prescribed for us, outside Mathematics and Physics. Hence you see that a student taking his Honor Course receives lectures in nothing outside his course, except First year pass English, Latin, French and German.

Now, the question is, has a student at the end of such a course as this, obtained the best his Alma Mater might have given him? I think not.

He has, without doubt, a knowledge of Mathematics surpassing that obtainable at any other American University in the same time, but has he that culture and real education which we are led to believe a University training gives? I fail to see how he can have.

Culture, as I think of it, can only be acquired by much intermingling with men—with men who have different aims, different opinions, and different characteristics from one's own. Real education cannot be obtained by incessant study of one particular kind, but must be arrived at by a judicious choice of various kinds.

Then we in Mathematics can neither hope for the truest culture nor the best education; for, since the end of our First year, we have come in close contact with not more than twenty-five men, and, as I have stated before, have, during the same time, done little or no outside work.

One might well ask, is there no remedy for this? and although it may be considered presumptuous for an undergraduate to speak on this subject, I would like to offer my own humble suggestion.

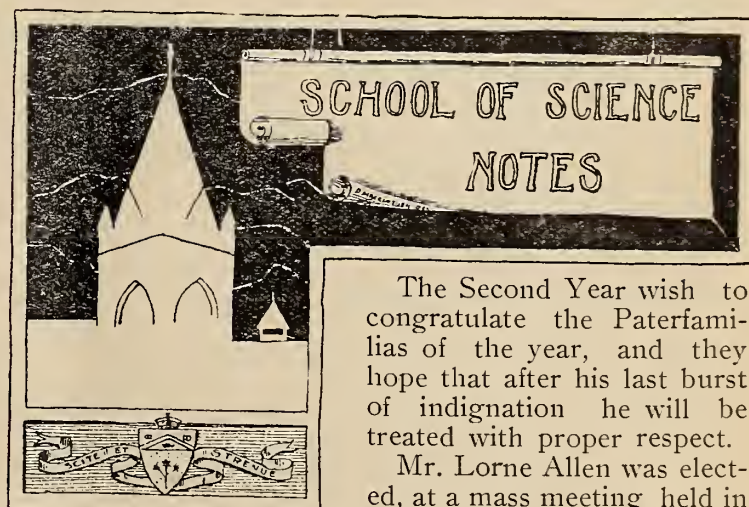
In subjects prescribed for First year work, I would suggest no change. But in the Second year I would suggest taking only a part of the Chemistry (eight to nine and sometimes ten hours a week being too much), and in place of the other part, devoting say four hours a week to some of the pass subjects, English, French, German, with one of the subjects of the Political Science Course. Then in the Third year, instead of spending from nine to twelve hours a week in the Laboratory, make seven or eight do, and devote the remaining four or five to the rest of the Chemistry and to a continuation of pass lectures of Second year. Of the Fourth year, I am, as yet, not in a position to speak, but I fancy that we might even, as Seniors, spend three or four hours a week very profitably in outside work.

It will doubtless be urged that we can take these pass subjects if we like, but a man who has only just finished his First year is not always fitted to know what is best for him, and indeed, he may think his Second Year Honor Work so difficult as to preclude his taking anything not prescribed, or the pass lectures that he might wish to attend will perhaps clash with his Honor Lectures. For these and other reasons that might be mentioned, it would be advisable to have the outside work regularly prescribed.

Perhaps I am all wrong in my ideas concerning outside work in connection with the Honor Course. The Senate and Faculty ought to know what is best for the undergraduate body, but I, nevertheless, think that some time could be given to pass subjects each week, without in any way hurting the high standards of our Honor Courses.

Yours, etc.,

MATH. AND PHYSICS, '99.



The Second Year wish to congratulate the Paterfamilias of the year, and they hope that after his last burst of indignation he will be treated with proper respect.

Mr. Lorne Allen was elected, at a mass meeting held in the Library on Tuesday, 17th, a representative to confer with the Conversat. Committee.

Some people have been enquiring why the pictures in the Library are not all hung up, as it is extremely difficult to see them while they are on the floor.

—In the proof for the S.P.S. Dinner Menu, there was a rather laughable typographical error. The toast to "Athletics" was supposed to be followed by the appropriate quotation from Ingoldsby, "Take a suck at the lemon and at them again." This, however, the printer, with a commendable show of wisdom, placed after the toast to "Our Guests." To which is it the more appropriate?

In Lighter Vein

"NECESSITY KNOWS NO LAW."

The master frowned and looked his worst—
"You're late, my boy, this will not do."

"Please sir, the walking was so bad,
Each step I took, I slipped back two."

The master laughed a merry laugh—
"Then how did you get here, to-day?"

"Please sir, at last, I just—I just
Turned round and went the other way."

Irate Father—"You young fellows to-day don't know what hardship is. Why, when I was six years old I often had to walk six miles to school, through three feet of snow."

Son—"At that rate, then, *Pater*, I suppose when you were eighteen you walked eighteen miles through nine feet of snow?"

FRUGALITY AT COLLEGE.

Webster sent to his father for money to get a warmer suit, and received the following answer:
My Dear Boy,—

You know when I sent you to College, I had to borrow a dollar to bear the expense. Since then I have had to borrow four other dollars from different parties to pay the original debt. I enclose two cents. Take one and buy a pipe, and use the other for tobacco. Smoking breeds contentment; contentment breeds stoicism, and if you are a complete stoic you will not want clothes."

DIALOGUE AT Y.M.C.A. RECEPTION.

Young Member of the Faculty—"Very unsettled weather we are having just now, is it not?"

Freshette—"Yes, very!"

Young Member of the Faculty—"It looked very much like rain this afternoon, did it not?"

Freshette—"Yes, very!"

(Pause).

Young Member of the Faculty—"You are in the First Year, are you not?"

Freshette—"Yes! So are you, are you not?"

A MEDICO'S LAMENT.

We'll no more shout that song of joy,
—A dirge we'll chant instead;
For you know, "the best man in the town,"
Old Hiram Walker's dead!

—An amusing incident occurred in Mr. Squair's room a short time ago. One of the '99 men on the Dinner Committee was having Mr. Squair and M. des Champs correct the proof of the Menu, which was *en Francaise*. After M. des Champs had clothed the names of the numerous dishes in proper French, and the sedate Senior had left the room, the former turned to Mr. Squair, and enquired: "Est-il le Chef?"

Athletics

THE HOCKEY CLUB.—

The Hockey Club has this week accomplished much, and has added largely to its laurels. The Senior Team has played two matches, each of which it has won. The first match was a practice game against the Toronto Rowing Club septete. The team, especially the forwards, showed Varsity's old fault of not getting down to work at once, and the score stood at one time 4—0, against them. The second game was the second championship game against the Wellingtons. With a lead of eight goals from the last game, the team at no time worked seriously. The team, as a whole, is the strongest that has represented Varsity for a long time, and the key to their strength is the defense. Waldie in goal is playing the same sterling game that he has done since he came down from U. C. C., but is not quite up to his form of two years ago. Alec. Mackenzie at point is a good man in a hard place, and he works extremely well with both Darling and Waldie. Darling, at cover point, is showing himself quite fit for Senior Company, but is not, as yet, in as good form as at the end of last season. He plays very coolly and collectively, almost too much so, for he shows a tendency to be too confident in his own powers. The verb to be used in describing Sheppard, is "scintillate." He is still, as ever, the most brilliant and erratic of the Varsity forwards. He is really too fast and too brilliant, as he fails to realize that the others do not get up speed so quickly as he does, and hence he often passes too far ahead. He renders more aid to the defense than any of the others. Snell, although less brilliant, is an exceedingly pretty player, handling his stick with great dexterity, and using his body and speed to good effect. He adapts himself to the style of others exceedingly well. Isbester is the prettiest stick-handler of the line, and shows good speed when once under way. As he is always in his place, and a good shot, he would be an exceedingly valuable man if he could get into better condition, which he will do, no doubt, before the season is over. Broder played the left boards on Friday, but from lack of practice in that position he does not make use of his position to advantage, either in attack or defence. For the same reason he is inclined to carry the puck too far into the corner. We may confidently hope for great things if not a championship from the team. Everybody should see the team play Stratford on Friday night at the Mutual St. Rink.

The Second Team played their initial game on Friday night also, but unfortunately met with a defeat, though not a serious one, the score being 6—4. Boehmer played goal, and proved to be as good as his reputation, which is saying a good deal. He stopped many a shot and did much to keep the score down. The other members of the team were J. Parry, R. Parry, Wright, Thorne, Groves and Winters. The team started with a rush, scoring three goals in short order, but then tired rapidly. With more practice they will be able to redeem themselves in the second game.

THE ATHLETIC ASSOCIATION.—

Several undergraduates, and one at all events among the graduates, have expressed approval of what I said in the last issue, as regards this important body,

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and have expressed the hope that some discussion leading to a change for the better would result from it. The graduate with whom I spoke, stated that the intentions of the founders of the Association was that it should ere long become the paramount controlling-power in Athletics. I have already received several valuable suggestions verbally; I wish that some of the members would write short letters for publication. One suggestion was that in order to add honor to the winners at the games, the Athletic Association should arrange that a group of winners should be photographed, and hung in the Gymnasium, each year.

THE REFEREE.

W. H. McNairn, Secretary of Class of '99, has on hand a number of class pins, selling at seventy-five cents.

Osgoode Hall Rugby Club intend giving a dance on January 27th, at the Hall.

Dr. Bensley's monograph on the "Gastric Glands," has appeared. It is said to be the best work yet done on this subject.

THIS WEEK'S VARSITY.

We publish in this issue an article on "Travel," from the versatile pen of Mr. W. A. R. Kerr, which will doubtless prove very interesting. The pressure of other matter forced us to hold over an article by Alumna.

We also publish a letter from Wm. Houston, M.A., on the important subject we introduced to our readers in our last issue—"Specialization." We are sure his letter will be read with great interest; as also will the undergraduate letter, by a Mathematical and Physical student of the final year, on the same subject.

OPEN MOCK PARLIAMENT.

Editor of THE VARSITY,—

SIR,—In the last number of VARSITY a suggestion was thrown out as to the suitability of substituting a session of the Mock Parliament for the annual Public Debate. The suggestion was both opportune and good, and it is to be hoped will be put into practice.

The Public Debate has been an excellent and instructive feature since its advent, but now, with the Inter-Collegiate Debating Union, in which we expect Varsity, with her plenteous store of rhetorical, yet pointed debaters, will be always in the Semi-Finals, if not in the Finals, have we not a wide field for our brilliant speakers? Moreover, there is the annual debate with McGill, Osgoode, and Queen's. The Mock Parliament would enable the Literary Society to show better its hidden lights and would afford a means for more than four of our debaters to pour out their streams of gushing rhetoric. By having a Third Party and the P. P. A.'s, at the last Mock Parliament, there were more opportunities given for those appropriate sallies of wit and humor which characterize all the meetings of the Lit. Something of this plan could be adopted, and we might feel quite confident of success, for there is both quality and quantity of material. Of course, being a public occasion, like the Public Debate, it would be a more elaborate affair, more time being given to the principal speakers for their speeches proper. It is to be sincerely hoped that the timely suggestion will force itself on the minds of the Lit. officers, and lead to practical results.

I am, yours truly,

R. A. CASSIDY, '01.

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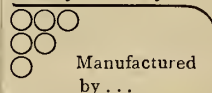
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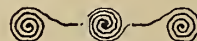
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EDUCATION DEPARTMENT CALENDAR.

DECEMBER—

1. Last day for appointment of School Auditors by Public and Separate School Trustees. [P.S. Act, sec. 21 (1); S.S. Act, sec. 28 (5).] (On or before 1st Dec.)
Municipal Clerk to transmit to County Inspector statement showing whether or not any county rate for Public School purposes has been placed upon Collector's roll against any Separate School supporter. [P.S. Act, sec. 68 (1); S.S. Act, sec. 50.] (Not later than 1st Dec.)
- 5 County Model Schools Examinations begin. (During the last week of the session.)
6. Practical Examinations at Provincial Normal Schools begin. (Subject to appointment.)
13. Returning Officers named by resolution of Public School Board [P.S. Act, sec. 57 (2).] (Before 2nd Wednesday in Dec.)
Last day for Public and Separate School Trustees to fix places for nomination of Trustees. [P.S. Act, sec. 57 (2); S.S. Act, sec. 31 (5).] (Before 2nd Wednesday in Dec.)
14. Local Assessment to be paid Separate School Trustees. [S.S. Act, sec. 55.] (Not later than 14th Dec.)
Written Examinations at Provincial Normal Schools begin. (Subject to appointment.)
15. Municipal Council to pay Secretary-Treasurer Public School Boards all sums levied and collected in township. [P.S. Act, sec. 67 (1).] (On or before 15th Dec.)
County Councils to pay Treasurer High Schools. [H.S. Act, sec. 30.] (On or before 15th Dec.)
County Model School term ends. Reg. 58. (Close on 15th day of Dec.)

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Michaelmas Term

October 1st to December 23rd

**LECTURES IN ARTS AND MEDICINE
BEGIN OCTOBER 3rd.**

The Rotunda

We are glad to see John Gibson, '00, back again.

The knight of the grip laid "Billy" Rea flat on his back last week.

The 4th year natural science men say they haven't time to get the grip.

Ross Gillespie, '00, has moved his quarters from residence to College st.

"Dick" Fudger, '02, returned to work late last week recovered from his illness.

A. I. Harvey, '99, was also one of the delinquents who returned somewhat late.

Clarence Leach, '98, is lightening the heathen darkness of the Indians in Manitoba.

We heard a remark from the gallery that C. V. Dymont, '00, was at the debate last Friday night.

"Puzzer" Greig has filed an affidavit that OYSTERS were served in residence on Friday last week.

"Dick" Davidson, '99, says he is living in the sweet recollections of his pleasures at home during the Christmas holidays.

Will Ingram, '01, returned late from his holidays and reports Woodstock more charming and attractive than ever.

"Sam" Blumberger, '99, allowed the "microbus grippus" to get the better of him, but he managed to repel the destroyer after a few days and is well again now.

J. L. Biggar, who was with Niven's expedition to James Bay, intended to go into residence this year, but unfortunately got back too late. He expects to start next year.

"Rex" King has been laid up with a bad attack of grip.

Murray Tait, '99, returned late after spending a very pleasant holiday at his home in St. Thomas.

"Lexie" Isbester was forced to weigh his heavy pillow down for a couple of days on account of grip, but he is all right again.

Jack Hogg, '99, has been suffering from a very severe cold which we would like to believe—just for fashion's sake—to be "la grippe."

"Scottie" Smeaton, '99, was almost forced to call in the "meenister," so badly was he afflicted with grip. But we are glad to say he is "a' richt" again.

"Vancie" Bilton, who was at Varsity two years ago, has been compelled to go west for his health and is now playing the interesting role of cow-boy on a ranch.

We did not know that Miller, '02, was back until he was so vociferously requested to "take a brace," and give up his front seat to the ladies, at the debate Friday night.

"Tarte" Hills, '02, is at present devoting his energies to the more sober endeavors of a college education. We hope he succeeds as well in them as he did in the other.

R. G. Hunter has been induced to lend his powers of eloquence, rhetoric, erudition, sarcasm, argument, invective etc., etc., to the men of '99 in their forensic struggle with the marvels of '00.

"Ed" Beatty, '98, is helping Messrs. Hoskin, Creelman, Osler and McCarthy to properly attend to the heavier cases which they may happen to have in hand. He says he likes the work very well.

"Fizzer" Smith is another residence man who succumbed for a few days to grip, but felt able to go out last Thursday night.

"Dick" Lesueur reports a good time "tripping the light fantastic" at the Queen's Conversat last Thursday night. He got home.



THE ROYAL MILITARY COLLEGE

THERE are few national institutions of more value and interest to the country than the Royal Military College at Kingston. At the same time its object and the work it is accomplishing are not sufficiently understood by the general public.

The College is a Government institution, designed primarily for the purpose of giving the highest technical instructions in all branches of military science to cadets and officers of Canadian Militia. In fact it is intended to take the place in Canada of the English Woolwich and Sandhurst and the American West Point.

The Commandant and military instructors are all officers on the active list of the Imperial army, lent for the purpose, and in addition there is a complete staff of professors for the civil subjects which form such a large proportion of the College course.

Whilst the College is organized on a strictly military basis the cadets receive in addition to their military studies a thoroughly practical, scientific and sound training in all subjects that are essential to a high and general modern education.

The course in mathematics is very complete and a thorough grounding is given in the subjects of Civil Engineering, Civil and Hydrographic Surveying, Physics, Chemistry, French and English.

The object of the College course is thus to give the cadets a training which shall thoroughly equip them for either a military or civil career.

The strict discipline maintained at the College is one of the most valuable features of the system. As a result of it young men acquire habits of obedience and self-control and consequently of self-reliance and command, as well as experience in controlling and handling their fellows.

In addition the constant practice of gymnastics, drills, and outdoor exercises of all kinds, ensures good health and fine physical condition.

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Five commissions in the Imperial regular army are annually awarded as prizes to the cadets.

The length of course is three years, in three terms of 9½ months' residence each.

The total cost of the three years' course, including board, uniforms, instructional material, and all extras, is from \$750 to \$800.

The annual competitive examination for admission to the College will take place at the headquarters of the several military districts in which candidates reside about the middle of June in each year.

For full particulars of this examination or for any other information, application should be made as early as possible to the Deputy Adjutant General of Militia, Ottawa, Ont.

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THE VARSITY

A Weekly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Events.

VOL. XVIII.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, FEBRUARY 1, 1899.

No. 14

A MERIDIAN LINE TO JAMES' BAY.

Having received instructions from the Department of Crown Lands to continue the survey of the boundary line between the Algoma and Nipissing Districts from a point 132 miles North of the C.P.R. to the Moose River, emptying into James Bay, I set out on 20th May last to carry out those instructions.

My party numbered 19 in all, including Mr. Parks, of Toronto University, as Geologist, with his assistant, Mr. Carter. My assistant was Mr. E. Neelands, of the School of Practical Science, Toronto, and Mr. J. L. Biggar, also of Toronto University, formed one of the party. The others were mostly from Haliburton, and these, with four halfbreed Indians from Lake Temiscamingue, completed the number.

The journey was made to Mattawa on the first day, and the following morning we boarded the train on the Temiscamingue branch line of the C.P.R., and arrived at Lake Temiscamingue about noon.

We then took the steamer "Meteor," up Lake Temiscamingue to Haileybury, where we remained over Sunday. Here our journey may be said to begin, and on Monday morning, May 23rd, we set out across a portage of six miles to Sharp's Lake, carrying our canoes and survey outfit, and sending the supplies over by the wagon-road or trail. From here, by lake and portage, we reach the Montreal River, and proceed up it, passing the H. B. Co.'s posts of "Bay Lake," and "Matachewan." From Matachewan Lake we proceed again by lake and portage, and on the 4th of June reached our starting point, the 120th mile post, a little North of Redstone River, to which point the "line" had been run in 1896.

On Monday, the 6th June, the survey was commenced, the line being opened out due North, blazed and chained, all streams and lakes noted, kind of soil, and timber, and a post planted and marked at every mile.

The camp and a few supplies and one canoe are carried along the line. The remainder of the canoes take all supplies, and everything not required on the line, around by water route to where we expect the line to cross a lake or river ahead, and where we do not expect to cross water, the canoemen have to carry in supplies to where we may be with the line.

The line was carried on from day to day, from the 6th of June to the 7th of October, moving camps almost every day and running 180 miles in that time. Very few lakes were met with, but we crossed numerous rivers and streams; crossed the Abitibi twice (109 miles between crossings), and the Moose River once. The line for over 100 miles from the starting point ran through a good track of farming land, the soil being clay, and the timber, spruce, tamarac, and poplar, chiefly, with birch, balsam, and balm of gilead in

places. The 50 miles next Moose River was largely "muskeg," and the timber, as a rule, scrubby spruce and tamarac. Game of all kinds was very scarce along the line, but a number of beaver were met with North of the Abitibi River, and a few prairie chickens and wild geese were seen.

I went down the Abitibi from where the line crosses it to its junction with the Moose—perhaps 15 miles, and thence to Moose Factory, 20 miles, on the 6th October. The time going was about 7 hours, but it took 2 days to come back. The Hudson Bay Company's post of "Moose Factory" was established over



MR. NIVEN AND CANOE—VERMILION LAKE.

200 years ago. Between officers and employees of the company, and Indians, the population is said to be about 500, exclusive of the Bishop of Moosonee and his family. They get all their goods and supplies from England by the ship that comes in August.

I left there on the 8th of October, and travelled every day (two Sundays excepted), till the 27th, when we reached Abitibi Lake. The journey up the Abitibi was a very laborious one, the canoes having to be "tracked" and "poled" a great part of the way.

We had three inches of snow on the 5th of October, and about 18 inches on the 25th and 26th, after which Abitibi Lake froze over on the night of the 27th. Here, then, we were obliged to remain until the lake would again open, or the ice become strong enough to walk on. We were now about out of food, but fortunately were able to get a bag of flour, a beaver

and some fish from an Indian, and having shot a caribou, we were able by economy to exist till the 3rd of November. On the 31st October, the weather having turned colder, we gave up all hope of the lake opening, and made a number of sleighs, and broke up one of the canoes and made toboggans of it, and on the 1st November started on our journey along the South shore of the lake, taking one canoe with us on a sleigh, walking on the ice across bays and through the bush across points. By night we had walked at least 20 miles, and made about 9 miles in a straight line. The weather had in the meantime turned mild, and rain followed in the night. It was snowing next day, and the ice was not safe, so we remained encamped, and the weather turned colder. We started the following morning, November 3rd, and walked till 2 p.m., when having crossed a peninsula, we found the Eastern part of the lake open, or nearly so, and now we wanted canoes.

Having found an Indian's house, and helped ourselves to another supply of food, necessity knowing no law, we started the canoe with three men for Fort Abitibi, over 30 miles distant, to bring back a canoe large enough to take the whole party to the Fort. After having gone about 8 miles, they were obliged to go ashore on account of ice.

On the 4th November the passage was still full of ice, and the men returned. Another visit was made to the Indian's house, and two bark canoes secured, and two of our men, that we left behind to fish, having overtaken us with a fourth canoe, we started at daybreak, on Saturday, the 5th November, with the two Peterboroughs and two Barks along the South shore (a heavy gale blowing from the South-west), expecting to reach the Fort that evening.

The lake by 2 p.m. had calmed down, and we were making good headway, when a dense fog came on, and we crossed a bay about seven miles wide, steering a little North of East by the compass. One of the bark canoes in charge of Toussaint Hunter, a halfbreed Indian from Lake Temiscamingue, and in which were also Mr. Neelands, Mr. Biggar and three others, got separated from the other canoes, and then followed the South shore of the lake, the Indian being afraid to venture across the bay. The other canoes reached the opposite shore in safety about dark, but the fourth canoe could not be heard from. After firing a number of shots, and waiting two hours, the three canoes proceeded on the journey to the Fort, but meeting with ice on the way, went ashore at 10 p.m., and camped till morning. Rain came on during the night. At daybreak on Sunday, 6th, as we were about stepping into our canoes, a tremendous hurricane arose, accompanied by snow, and in less time than it takes to write it, the lake was a sheet of foam. The storm continued all day, and at 2 p.m., being again out of food, we decided to make the Fort if possible, now 8 or 9 miles distant. Accordingly six men went on with the three canoes, and five of us—myself among the number—walked the shore. The canoes reached the Fort in safety, and securing a large bark, which we called the life-boat, with three Abitibi Indians, two of my men returned with them for those of us who were walking the shore. When night came on we built a fire on the shore, and about an hour after dark were picked up, wet, cold, and hungry, and taken to Abitibi Fort. Never shall I forget that canoe

ride across the stormy waters of Abitibi. But what of those who were left behind? Arrangements were at once made to return for them with the life-boat the following morning, but at daybreak the lake, although still rough, was actually freezing, and in a short time was frozen to such an extent that canoeing was an



A RIVER CROSSED BY THE LINE.

impossibility. Monday passed, but no relief could be sent them; Tuesday and Wednesday also, for the ice was not strong enough to go upon yet.

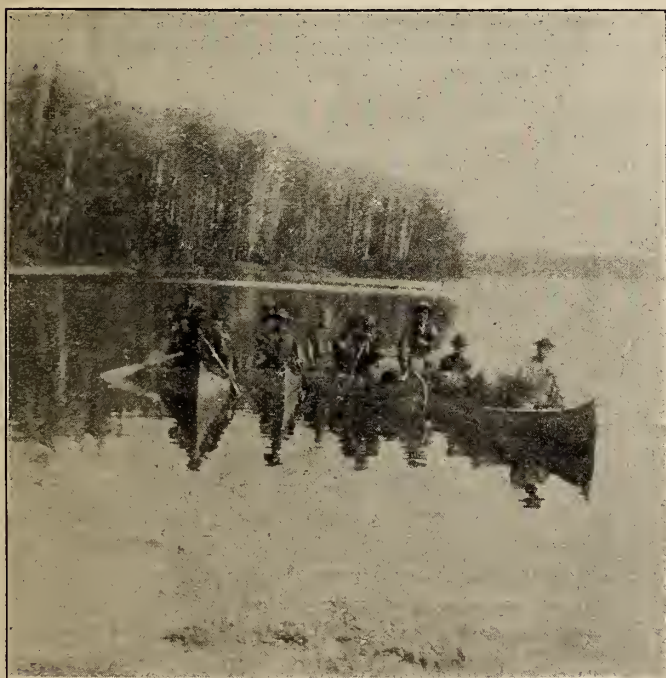
On Thursday morning, November 10th, one of my men succeeded in getting to the Southerly shore with a hand sleigh and provisions, and went in search of the missing men. At 5 p.m. we noticed six men coming on the opposite shore, and went to meet them, but all of our six were not there. "Who is the Indian?" I asked; and the reply by Biggar was, "that is the man who saved our lives." "Where is Toussaint?" "Drowned!" "Drowned?" "Yes!" "Where is Neelands?" "Gone back with Ritchie and Isadore to try to find Toussaint." And then followed the story of the 4th canoe.

They had taken the South shore, as before stated, passed an Indian at his house, from whom they got some directions as to the route, and travelled till dark. They went ashore, had tea, and remained there till about midnight, and then continued the journey. When about half a mile out, with six paddles going, they ran into a large piece of floating ice, and knocked a large hole in the bow of the canoe. She immediately began to fill, and was headed for the shore, but shortly afterwards went down, and the six men were struggling in the water. Biggar got hold of a water-proof dunnage-bag, which acted as a life-preserver, and swam to an island. The Indian started to swim with two paddles. The canoe, after dumping her load, came up bottom upward, and Neelands and the three others caught on to the canoe. By pulling and pushing the canoe, they got to the island, but the poor Indian was nowhere to be seen. One paddle remained in the canoe, and Neelands, by getting into the stern of the canoe and keeping the bow out of the water, took the

men, one at a time, to the main shore. Fortunately, the fire they had left was still burning, or with their matches wet, and axes drowned, they might have perished with cold. One of the tents had caught under the thwart of the canoe, and by putting this up to windward of the fire, it afforded them shelter.

Sunday morning came and with it the storm before described. They started to walk Easterly towards the Post, and after having gone a few miles came to a river, and having no means of crossing, returned to their fire. Here they remained without food until Monday noon, when Neelands, Craig and Bowen went back to the Indian's house they had passed two days before, Biggar and McDonald remaining on the point where they were, in case any of the advanced party should return. On Tuesday, Craig and Bowen returned with the Indian, bringing food for Biggar and McDonald, and then all went back to the Indian's house. Here they remained till Thursday morning, the 10th, when accompanied by the Indian, who had fed and housed them, they started for Abitibi Post on the ice, meeting the relief party and arriving as before described.

We remained at Abitibi waiting for the Upper River and height of land lakes to freeze, till the 15th, when we set out for Temiscamingue, 100 miles distant, with 10 toboggans and one sleigh drawing a canoe, and after a great deal of difficulty, on account of the alternate freezing and breaking-up of the lakes and rivers, our party reached Lake Temiscamingue on the evening of November 24th, and after that with little trouble we reached Toronto, a few days later.



ON LAKE TEMISCAMINGUE.

I may say in conclusion, that in my 20 years' experience of this kind of work, this was the hardest trip I have ever had, and yet every man of the party came home in perfect health.

ALEXANDER WIVEN.

PROFESSORS AND BOOKS.

"The great defect in the Educational System of Toronto University is that the professors and lecturers never come into intimate, personal contact with the students." This fact has been pointed out time and again. Those in high places have shaken their heads, and exclaimed: "It is too true; it is a pity," and nothing further has been done.

In all that has been said on this subject, however, stress has been laid principally upon the loss to the student of a most valuable source of culture—contact with cultured men. Little has been said of the effect upon the mere teaching or lecturing efficiency of the professors. Yet, it is here that the worst results are apparent. The separation of the student from the professor is not only greater at Toronto University than in the English Universities, but, so far as I have been able to judge, it is much more complete than in other Canadian Universities. In one or two courses, the lecturer is brought into closer relations with the student by "practical work." In the majority of the courses, however, our connection with the professor is very limited. The professor does all the talking at the lectures, the student merely listens to what the professor says. We occasionally receive a bow from him at an afternoon tea; we sit in the same room with him at an annual Dinner, we salute him when we meet him on the street, and with this our intercourse with him ends. It is not then to be wondered at, that many of our lecturers are not in full sympathy with those to whom they lecture; that some of them persist in regarding the student as a well-trained philosopher, and continually "talk over his head," while by others he is looked upon as a school-child, and treated to a process of spoon-feeding.

It is pointed out that we have 800 students, and only 50 lecturers, and the small number of the lecturers, as compared with the number of students, is made the excuse for the absence of any attempt on the part of the Faculty to enter into more intimate relations with the student. The argument seems to be that as the lecturer cannot know everyone under his care, it is therefore of no use for him to know anyone. As a matter of fact, however, the paucity of our staff of lecturers renders only the more imperative a closer contact with the students. If our University were a wealthy institution, and were fully equipped with a large staff of professors, lecturers, fellows and tutors, or if the students were wealthy and could afford to employ private tutors, then the failure of any of the Faculty to understand the needs of the students would not be such a serious affair. But where one professor, or one lecturer even, is your all-in-all, then it is most important that he should understand thoroughly his position.

This separation of the lecturer from the student is at once the cause and the effect of a certain inability, that many lecturers show, to understand the real function that they discharge in our Educational System, and especially to grasp the position that they hold in regard to the books that the student reads. Professor Wrong, in drawing attention recently to certain Americanisms that are creeping into our University life, remarked that it is desirable that we should not imitate other countries, but rather that we should develop a type of University peculiar to ourselves. The truth of this remark is fully illustrated when one ex-

amines the part that a professor has to play in our University. His position is unique, in so far as he must be professor and tutor combined, and must do all the work that is done elsewhere by various other members of the staff. This peculiarity of his position should surely have some influence on the way in which he treats the books that the student reads.

There are many who hold that so far as the training and knowledge to be acquired at a University are concerned, the books are everything, and the professors little or nothing. They assert that if the student stayed at home and read alone for four years, he would have quite as good a training, and would learn more than he does at a University. "What is the use of going to lectures?" I remember hearing a man say once, "You don't get anything there that is not in the books, and in the majority of cases it is given in the books in a great deal better shape."

The truth in this argument seems to be that a lecturer, if he is to be of any use, must discharge a function quite different from that performed by books. Written books are much better than spoken books. The time is now past for using the ordinary lecture-room as a place where original thought is expounded. What the ordinary student wants is substantial work that has stood the criticism of the thinkers of the world. As a rule, this is now to be obtained in good, and fairly cheap text-books. If the professor does not agree with the writers of these books, or if he has some new ideas on the subject, it seems to me that the best thing for him to do is to put his ideas into a book. The University student has not the matured judgment necessary for estimating correctly the value of new work, and he wants nothing that has not been pronounced upon by the public.

Books are, in fact, the most important source of the student's knowledge, as they are of the professor's, and it seems to me that what the student wants from the professor is work based upon them. This, however, does not seem to be the view of many of our Faculty. Often whole courses of lectures are delivered without any mention ever being made of a book. At other times so many are spoken of that the advice is useless. One lecturer, of whom I have been told by a friend, during a short course of lectures recently, recommended, by actual count, over fifty books, with practically the same emphasis on all. I once went to a lecturer for advice as to what I should read on a comparatively insignificant part of one of the many subjects I was studying, which was not well treated in the text-book I was reading. The gentleman took a pencil and wrote down the titles of eight books, averaging between three and four hundred pages each. "Which one of these shall I read, sir?" I asked. "Why, read them all," he replied. "But I won't have time this year." "Well, you will sometime," he answered.

This is only a fair example of the unpractical manner in which the books are treated by our lecturers. What we want most is not a list of books, that we "shall read sometime," but careful and particular advice as to what we should read now. A bibliography that will be a guide to us in further reading is no doubt a valuable possession, but infinitely more valuable would be advice as to the present. In giving this, moreover, the lecturer would do well to remember that his subject is not the only one on the course.

The student comes to the University from a High School, where he has been accustomed to the most

careful guidance, having every lesson definitely assigned for the next day. At the University, with nothing but the calendar to guide him, he is bewildered. The calendar contains a list of books that are doubtless well selected, but in most cases they are altogether too many for even the cleverest students to read. Even if this were not the case, much more particular direction is necessary. Not only would it be well for the lecturer to indicate the books that should be read; but the sequence in which they are to be read is often an important consideration. Imagine, for instance, a person reading Carlyle's French Revolution before he has read anything else on this period, and you have a parallel to the absurdities which are daily being committed by students without guidance. In the English Universities, I imagine the tutor would direct the student in these matters. At Toronto University the advice of students of Senior years is the only thing that saves the younger students from the loss of much valuable time through misdirected effort.

If the lecturers would base their work upon the books read, they could, after giving full directions as to what should be read, be of very great assistance by explaining difficulties that arise in mastering their contents. In reading any book, these difficulties are almost sure to arise, and often destroy the whole meaning of the book for the student. These difficulties the student might look for the lecturer to elucidate, yet in our present system the puzzles are usually left unsolved. The lecturer pursues his course quite independently of the books, covering practically the same ground. He wastes much time in expounding what they make quite clear, while those parts in them which cause difficulty are often passed over almost unnoticed. The whole result, so far as the student is concerned, is often a terrible jumble, which is absolutely worthless.

Another direction in which the student feels the need of help from the professor is in aiding his defective perspective. The average student does not possess the maturity of judgment that is necessary to decide what the important part of a subject really is. Even if his judgment were perfect, he is in no position to estimate the relative importance of the various parts of any study until he has surveyed the whole field. This he cannot do until he has spent a long time in study, and in the meantime, through error, much time may be lost. In this respect again it seems to me that the lecturer could best aid him by basing his work on the books. He could then point out not only what are the important things to be looked for in reading, but also indicate exactly where they are to be found. It would be of great benefit to the young student to know just what place each book should fill. Books, such as Parkman's History of Canada, when they cover new ground, are often read with the greatest ease and the utmost regard for detail, while such condensed works as Bryce's Holy Roman Empire are often read with the same rapidity as an up-to-date novel. Should it not be the duty of the lecturer, when so much is required from the student, to indicate what books and even what parts of books should be studied thoroughly, and what parts may be read hurriedly?

When the student has read the books, and has acquired a certain amount of knowledge, there still remains the difficulty of relating the different elements of his knowledge to one another. It seems to me that in doing this lies the source of all true knowledge

and culture. Many men have stored up in their brains a universal number of facts which are of absolutely no use to them. This is because their facts are not related to one another. To assist the student in the process of "inwardly digesting" is perhaps the most important function of the professor. The knowledge gained from a book too often remains in the mind merely as a part of the book, without being thoroughly understood, and without being related to other knowledge. To help the student to assimilate and relate his knowledge, is the most important part the professor has to play. He cannot do this, however, by giving an independent course of lectures filling the place of another book, but only by approaching the subject from the same direction as the student. It can only be done by taking account of all the various sources of the student's knowledge, by showing how the different parts of one book are related to each other, the position that one book holds in relation to another, and how the views of one writer harmonize with those of another.

In the more general substitution of seminary work for the conventional lecture, seems to lie the solution of the difficulties here presented. This would at least place the professor in a position to find out for himself the needs of the student, and to enter with more sympathy into his difficulties. HAROLD FISHER.

[Mr. Fisher's article was received some two weeks ago, but owing to crush of matter could not be published.—Ed. VARSITY].

THE CONVERSAT.

Preparations for the great and last social event of our academic year are fast approaching completion, and the committee which has the function in hand are bending all their energies to make it greater and grander than has been. The final arrangements, which will supply the pleasure to Varsity's many friends throughout the evening, are as follows: 8.30 to 9.30, General reception. 8.45 to 9.15, Graduates reception by the Faculty. 9.30 to 10.30, Concert. 10.45, *ad infinitum*, Dancing in East and West Halls—promenading in lower corridors.

The Committee, in charge of the Graduates, has added four past Presidents of the Lit. to its forces, namely: Messrs. Young, Bristol, Irwin, and Clark. This Committee is meeting with excellent response from the graduates, and a large representation is expected.

The Concert, although not occupying a great deal of time, will be a notable one. Madame Trebelli has been engaged to sing four numbers. Messrs. Knox and Gorrie will sing, Miss Fulton will give a violin solo, and J. H. Cameron a reading. In addition to these attractions there will be exhibits by the Natural Science students and S.P.S. It is also expected that Mr. Bengough will entertain again with his splendid cartoons.

The dancing will take place in the East and West Halls, in each of which will be an orchestra. The promenaders will "walk" in the lower corridors, where an orchestra will be stationed at the corner where the stairs lead up to the ladies' waiting-room.

All this entertainment will be supplied at a rate within the reach of all, namely, one dollar for ladies, and one twenty-five for men. The tickets are strictly limited to 800, and the students should all assist the committee by securing them as soon as possible.

The College Girl

The regular meeting of the Women's Literary Society was held on Saturday, January 28th. For the first half hour Miss Woolverton occupied the chair, as Miss White wished to speak to the members about the various duties devolving upon them on the evening of February 4th. The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved. A short discussion took place on the pro's and con's of dancing next Saturday night, but after an able speech by one of our leading members, the matter was dropped, and Miss White returned to the Presidential chair.

The programme was then proceeded with, and opened by a number from the Glee Club. A debate upon University work's training a woman for any sphere in life was ably presented by the Misses Marshall and Fraser of '02, speaking for the University women, and Misses Gundry and Wicher of '01 against them. The President decided that the Freshies had won by two points, although she met the hearty approval of the audience in saying that the debate had been so exceptionally well-rendered as to make it very hard to decide. Miss Dennis, a talented young lady, and the winner of last year's silver medal at the Conservatory of Music, gave a selection that, I think, was from Howells.

The play "An Iconoclast," which closed the programme, was particularly well done, as none of the actors were troubled by anything even approaching stage fright, and they certainly knew their parts. Miss Cockburn, as the central figure, seemed perfectly at ease in her peculiar position. Miss L. M. Mason was the prim old maid, and provoked considerable laughter, whilst Miss Butterworth, as a clever, rather pert young lady, did her part admirably.

Altogether the meeting on breaking up on Saturday night felt at peace with itself and all the world.

In enumerating the attractions of next Saturday night's programme, it was, by some oversight, forgotten to mention the musical treat in store for those who will then hear the Misses Evans and Covert. We are already acquainted with Miss Grace Evans' playing on the violin, but it is only a few who have been privileged to hear Miss Evans, a pupil of Mr. Hahn. Miss Evans gives promise of great things with her cello, and as she is now attending lectures at the College, we feel proud of her, as in some sense, our own. Miss Covert, who is also attending lectures, will be the accompaniste.

In these days when girls of the Second Year maintain with many weighty arguments that the College girl takes no interest in anything, it is with pleasure that we report unabated interest in and attendance at the Y.W.C.A. meetings. Last week Rev. Mr. Patterson, of Cooke's Church, addressed us, in his ever ready and fluent style, on the "Privileges and Responsibilities of College Women," taking as his text: "To whom much is given, of him much shall be required." He called to mind our many privileges, and by many examples from Old Testament history showed that women had always taken a prominent part in the world's history, and that her influence was with few exceptions for good.

We sincerely hope that this will not be Mr. Patterson's last visit to the Y.W.C.A.

The News

MOCK PARLIAMENT.

CALENDAR.

Friday, February 3rd, 4 p.m.—Math. and Phys. Society. "The Problem of Contact Electricity," A. M. Scott, Ph.D. "The Meth. of the Middle Ages," C. Engler, '01. 8 p.m.—Mock Parliament, '01 versus '02

Saturday, February 4th, 3 p.m.—Sat. Lecture, Chem. Bldg. "Our Salmon Fisheries," Prof. Prince. 8 p.m.—Canadian Institute. "Microscopic Study of the Electric Organs of Fishes," Prof. Prince.

Monday, February 6th, 4 p.m.—Modern Language Club. "Mod. Germany and its People," Dr. Needler. Athletic Directorate Elections.

THE ANNUAL DEBATE WITH MCGILL.

(Written for THE VARSITY by V. E. Henderson).

On Thursday night, F. W. Anderson and T. A. Russel went to Montreal. At the station the President, Mr. Robertson, of the McGill Literary Society, met the Toronto debaters, and went with them to the hotel. They had arranged to take them for a drive during the afternoon to see the sights of the city. When the afternoon arrived, Mr. Robertson appeared on the scene with a sleigh and the party drove to Notre Dame Cathedral, the Chateau Ramsey, and McGill. Chateau Ramsey is one of the oldest buildings in the city, and was built in 1687. It was the palace of the Intendant, and was occupied by General Amherst and several of the early English governors.

The debate was held in Molson's Hall, in the East wing of the McGill Arts' building. It is quite a small hall, with seating capacity for about 300 at the outside. There were about 250 present, principally students, as the debate was not noticed in the daily papers. The subject of the debate was "Resolved, that a system of international arbitration was practicable and in the best interests of peace." The affirmative, which was upheld by our representatives, was decidedly the weak end of the question. F. W. Anderson, however, in his opening speech, brought forth many good arguments. He dealt first with the evils of war, and then showed what had been accomplished by the use of arbitration in the past. He also insisted that the development of the world was towards peace, and that hence any effort put forth now towards arbitration should be successful. Mr. Murray was the first of the McGill debaters, and made a good speech, or rather recitation, for he had his speech by heart. T. A. Russel made the second speech for us, and again his arguments seemed to be conclusive. The final McGill speech, by Mr. Elliott, was largely a lengthy and powerful ridicule to the points made by our representatives, and of many other arguments usually used for the resolution. F. W. Anderson summed up the arguments and objections in a short speech. The McGill men practically never touched upon the second half to the resolution, but devoted their powers to the attacking of the practicability. After half an hour of consultation, the judges decided against us by a vote of two to one. Judge Hall, in delivering the verdict, made a short speech. The students present applauded the arguments of our men, and treated them in right royal manner. The verdict with many of them was quite unexpected.

The Lit. Friday night drew a good crowd of students to hear the pseudo-parliamentary heroes of '99 battle against those of the same genus from '00. Before the House "agreed to disagree," some business of importance was transacted. Messrs. T. A. Russel and W. H. Alexander were recommended to represent Varsity in the final struggle for the Inter-College Championship, and the recommendation will doubtless be sustained, as the choice is a good one. Howard McLean, '99, was sent to Wycliffe Conversat., and W. Fred. Mackay to the Osgoode Rugby Dinner. Another favor to be dispensed was a complimentary ticket to J. H. F. Fisher, '99, for the Trinity Conversat. Having scattered these favors, the members of the opposing forces seated themselves at opposite sides of the hall, with several tables intervening to keep them apart, and the serious mien of Dr. Wickett, as Speaker, to quell any obstreperous "honorable member." Ingram, '01, held the Sergeant-at-Arms' sword.

Two Freshmen, Banwell and Hamilton, made good "maiden speeches," in moving and seconding the address. Then R. J. Wilson, the leader of the Opposition, proceeded to tear the Government to pieces for daring to defeat them at the polls. The eloquence so touched "Bob" Hunter, the Premier, that he was constrained to remark, that, as he had neither a wife nor a private secretary to write his speech, he would not be able to be eloquent in any way. Whereupon "Frank" Brown remarked that Wilson had neither of these impedimenta. Then Hunter said: "I take it back." "Sandy" McLeod rose and asked how the Honorable Premier could "take her back," when the Leader of the Opposition had no wife. After Hunter had finished his eloquent arraignment of the Opposition, A. W. Keith, Fisher, Keith (another one), McNairn, Watson, J. McKay, "Sandy" McLeod (for the Opposition), Monds, Harrison, '00; Fred. Smith, '99, and McNeil followed, each in turn supporting the policy of their own party and casting to the winds anything that their opponents thought right—after the manner of intelligent politicians.

"Sandy" McLeod, who declared himself always "agin the Government," especially distinguished himself and extinguished all against whom his humor and ire was directed. He brought down the house in taking exception to the clause in the speech from the throne, which proposed the buying of "stocks" for cheeky Freshmen. He couldn't understand why the Government should spend so much in this direction for Freshmen, without supplying "stockings" for Freshettes. This point was so well taken that we are sure it was the cause of the downfall of the Government. He closed with the following peroration, which, in-so-far as we know, was extemporaneous:

Go in Col. Bob-Wilson, go in!
I'll hold your bonnet, and sail in too!
I'll run and bite, and scratch and fight,
And tumble in the fray,
Till all the ground, for miles around,
Be covered with my blood,
And when at last I've lost my strength,
I never will give in;
But rest myself and catch my breath,
And then sail in again.

MOCK PARLIAMENT.

SPEECH FROM THE THRONE.

'01 Versus '02.

Honorable Gentlemen of the Senate:—

Gentlemen of the House of Commons,—We have much pleasure in welcoming you to this the twelfth Parliament of Canada, and in congratulating you upon the marked prosperity of the country. Our exports have enormously increased, the railroads and shipping interests are all flourishing, and the agricultural condition of the country is such as to promise continued advance in national prosperity. We have every confidence that under the ministry which has again received the approval of the electorate, the country will make every great stride in the future which it has made in the past.

Honorable Gentlemen of the Senate:

Gentlemen of the House of Commons,—The following measures will be proposed for your consideration:

1. To extend the International Railway to Parry Sound.
2. To charter the G.T.R. to build a line to the Pacific Coast.
3. To establish a differential tariff in favor of the British West Indies.
4. To authorize the removal of the principal Ladies' Colleges of Toronto into closer proximity to Varsity.
5. To extend the franchise to lady graduates of Toronto University, until such time as they enter upon a state of connubial felicity.
6. To prevent the overcrowding of street cars.
7. To amend the Redistribution Act with a view to giving the "Lit." a representative in Parliament.

Gentlemen of the House of Commons,—You will be asked to vote supplies for the following purposes:

1. To build a partition six feet high through the centre of the Library Reading-Room, to prevent stolen glances.
2. For a fast line of trans-Atlantic freighters from Paspebiac, N.B.
3. To aid Toronto University in erecting a Convocation Hall.
4. To deepen Toronto Harbor.
5. To establish a secular College for the Russian Deukhobors, with Sir John C. Mackintosh, A.B.C., as Chief.

Premier and President of the Council, Sir Richard J. Hamilton, K.C.B.

Minister of Finance, Hon. Robert M. Stewart.

Minister of Public Works, Hon. John Wilson Cunningham.

Minister of Justice, Hon. W. Mac. Mackay, L.L.D.

Minister of Agriculture, Hon. Wm. J. Loughheed.

Minister of Marine and Fisheries, Admiral Edward Brown.

Minister of Trade and Commerce, Sir Ernest R. Paterson.

Minister of Railways and Canals, J. Alex. Soule, D.D.

Minister of Militia and Defence, Gen. Tarte Hills, K.C.M.

Minister of Interior, Hon. Herbert T. Wallace.

Postmaster-General, Count Neil R. Gray, P.O.

Secretary of State, Earl Egbert Carson.

Solicitor-General, Hon. H. H. Allen, Q.C.

Controller of Customs, Sir Albert MacRae.

Controller of Inland Revenue, Archibald Mullin, P.C.

Ministers without Portfolio, A. Cohen, W. C. Bray.

John Wycliffe Monds, A. L. Burch and Alex. MacDougall will be gazetted a Royal Commission to investigate the charges against certain Freshmen who used Sophomores as toboggans at the hustle.

Gen. Van Wick, Lord of Slippery Slope, will be appointed Varsity's representative to Tampa.

The front benches of the Opposition will be occupied by the following members: Messrs. Kylie, Cassidy, Miller, Aylesworth, Brophy, Wilcox, Chapman, Robertson, Coyne, Lockhart, Carson, Brown, Fisher, and Deroche.

A NEW FRATERNITY.

There has been added to the number of Fraternities at the University a chapter of the Delta Kappa Epsilon Greek Letter Society. The latter is supposed to be one of the largest and most influential in the States, and has a membership of some 12,000, with 35 chapters. Some ten D.K.E.'s or Deke's—as they are called on the other side—came to Toronto last week, and initiated some sixteen Varsity undergraduates.

NEWS NOTES.

We are sorry to hear that the President has not escaped the grip. We hope he will be better again soon.

Mr. Chant was able to lecture last Monday for the first time since his sickness.

Professor Fraser entertained the Executive of the Modern Language Club at Dinner last Monday night, and a very enjoyable time is reported.

Prof. McCurdy lectured last Friday night at St. Margaret's College, on "The Bible and the Ancient Monuments."

We take pleasure in congratulating Knox College on receiving the benefaction of \$52,500, from the late James W. Brown, of Chatham.

Prof. Mills' lecture last Thursday brought out a large crowd, who listened with a great deal of interest to his talk on "Egypt."

The next Saturday lecture will be given by Prof. Edward E. Prince, Dominion Commissioner of Fisheries, Ottawa, on "Our Salmon and Salmon Fisheries." The lecture will be illustrated.

The date for the finals in the Inter-College Debating League has been fixed for February 17th, when Varsity will do battle with the representatives of Knox. "Billy" Alexander and "Tommy" Russel have been selected to form Varsity's winning team.

The Athletic Directorate Elections for '00 are called for Monday next. It is to be hoped that the men of the Junior Year will use careful discrimination in their voting, and particularly distinguish between the executive and active athletic capabilities of the candidates. As Athletics is one of the most important branches of undergraduate activity, so are these offices most important. Nominations must be signed by five members of the year.

The Varsity

Published weekly by the students of the University of Toronto. Annual subscription, One Dollar, payable strictly in advance. For advertising rates apply to the Business Manager. Address all communications for publication to the Editor-in-Chief, University College.

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ERIC N. ARMOUR, *Business Manager*.

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TORONTO, FEBRUARY 1, 1899.

THE UNIVERSITY CLUB AND GRADUATES' ASSOCIATION.

At the University Dinner in December last, Prof. Wright first publicly proposed that a "University Club" should be formed, which should have as members, the Faculty, graduates, and all citizens interested in the University. The proposition was well-received by those present, and Prof. Goldwin Smith later announced his readiness to become a member of such a club, and drew attention to its probable usefulness in furthering the interests of the University.

The formation of such a Club should meet with hearty support from the Faculty and all graduates, for there cannot be the least doubt but that it would be productive of many good results in several directions. As far as the Faculty themselves are concerned, it would form a medium of social intercourse, for which academical is but a poor substitute. Then the gathering together of the best men of the city, the graduates and Faculty, would soon make the Club the centre of the best thought, not only in Toronto, but in all Canada. Again, it would unite all graduates, in the city at least, in a common interest for the advancement of the interests of their Alma Mater. These reasons alone would be sufficient to make the new organization worthy of general support, but there is yet a wide sphere of usefulness, which, though not included in the original proposition, is not foreign to it, and would perhaps form the strongest argument in favor of the formation of the Club. We mean that it should form the nucleus or directing-centre of a Graduates' Association for the Province and Canada.

The non-existence of such a uniting body as a Graduates' Association is to be greatly deplored, for we believe there is no one thing that can be done now which will further the interests of the University in a greater degree, than the organization of such an Association. The University of Toronto has been graduat-

ing men for some fifty years now, and equipping them for successful endeavor in almost all of the spheres of human activity. There are about 3,000 graduates now scattered over the Province and Canada, and these men in hundreds and hundreds of instances are the leading, or at least most influential men in their community. It can thus readily be seen what a great combined influence the uniting of all would form.

For some time past the absolute necessity for more money has been keenly felt by the authorities, if the University of Toronto was to maintain its position among the leaders in higher education on this continent. Three sources of financial assistance present themselves. One from the beneficence of wealthy citizens, another from the more prosperous graduates, and finally from the State coffers. An energetic Graduates' Association would materially assist in reaching any or all three of these. In the first place, the attention of public men would doubtless be favorably attracted to, or by well-directed effort could be turned towards the University and its needs. It is needless to give example of the almost lavish beneficence of many men in the foundation and support of institutions for higher education, both in Canada, but especially in the United States. In the latter country some \$13,000,000 were offered last year alone, to keep the lamp of knowledge burning brightly, while in Canada the kindness of Lord Strathcona, Sir William McDonald and Mr. Redpath to McGill is on every lip, and nothing but gratitude and admiration felt.

In the matter of material assistance from graduates, we need only mention that for several years the Old Boys' (or Graduates'), Association of Upper Canada College each year wiped away an average deficit of five thousand dollars. They, and the able principal, Dr. Parkyn, alone can be thanked for the unprecedented condition of prosperity in which the College now finds itself. At Harvard, graduates contributed thirteen thousand dollars for the improvement of the Athletic Field alone. Queen's University has always received hearty responses from its alumni, when in financial difficulties, and even now it is calling for assistance in this direction.

In the final respect of reaching the State coffers, we believe that these could be most readily opened by the persistent and energetic appeals, or if you wish, demands of such an influential organization as the Graduates' Association of the University of Toronto would be. Its members could, through such a body, focus all their energies and influence on one point, and that would be the Government in power, and make palatable their appeals with the sauce of influence.

We earnestly hope that whatever be the outcome of the University Club, that steps will soon be taken to band all the graduates together in one common cause, and that—the furtherance of the interests of their Alma Mater.

THE '99 MEMORIAL.

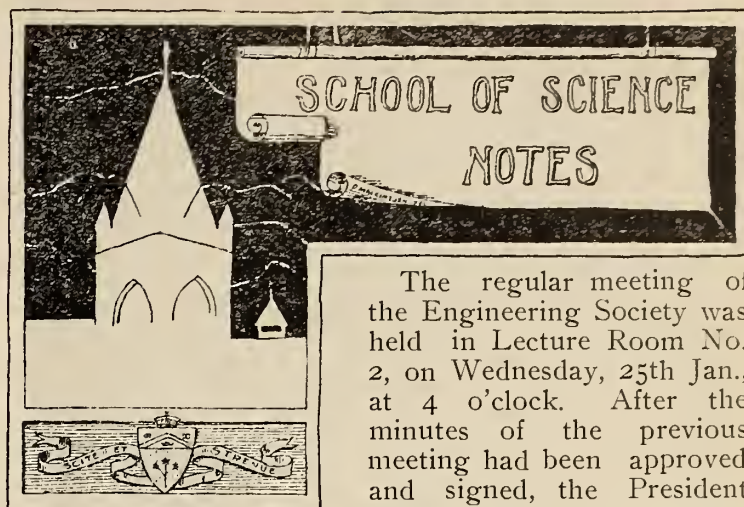
Since the first time the proposal was made that the graduating year, and especially that of '99, should, in a slight degree, perpetuate its memory, by leaving some souvenir to the University, it has met with a remarkable unanimity of approval. Letters have been written to THE VARSITY by prominent men, it has been supported editorially, in the Literary Society, in the Halls and on the Campus.

The only matter over which any controversy has taken place has been the exact form which our memorial should take, and we will enumerate a number of the suggestions. One was to provide a new sign-board, appropriately carved, to take the place of the present "herald of news" in the Rotunda. A second was that a room should be obtained in the Students' Union, and suitable furnishings provided, as a memorial. Another was that a bust should be secured of one of the Presidents of the University, and placed in a suitable place in University College. A fourth was the replacing of the memorial window to the members of "K." Company that fell in the defence of their country. A fifth we wish to suggest. It is that a suitable silver trophy should be presented to the Literary Society or Hallowe'en Club for competition in Oratory, among the undergraduates, and be called the Class of '99 trophy.

There has been a marked increase of interest or reawakening of interest in debating and public-speaking this year, and it is to be hoped that this will continue to increase each year. We believe that if an "oration evening" were set aside for the undergraduates to deliver their efforts in public, great good would result. The method of procedure is usually something after this fashion: A well-known public man and competent judge is secured as Chairman and judge of the speeches. These are governed by certain rules and call forth the best efforts of the competitors. Another desirable result of this would be that a certain dignity would be lent to what is now too often considered as a mere adventitious acquirement, and men would be induced to study public-speaking earnestly and scientifically.

A step in the right direction has recently been taken by the formation of the Hallowe'en Club, whose avowed purpose is to stimulate an interest in public-speaking, and satisfy the desire to learn. We point out these several things to add weight to the statement that anything which will tend to increase the interest in what has been called the "lost art," merits the hearty support of all.

Any of the last three of the above suggestions, we think, would make a suitable souvenir to leave to our Alma Mater, but in this matter, as in all others, the size and elasticity of our purse must be taken into consideration. We enumerate the probable cost of each of the three from the best information we have been able to obtain. The marble bust would require some five or six hundred dollars. The replacing of the memorial window would cost one hundred to two hundred dollars, and a suitable trophy from fifty dollars up. There is thus a variety of opportunities for a large or small purse; but whatever the Class Executive decide to do, however, it is essential that it should not be delayed, and that active work should be begun as soon as possible to enlist the material support of the many who have already generously lent their moral support to the undertaking.



The regular meeting of the Engineering Society was held in Lecture Room No. 2, on Wednesday, 25th Jan., at 4 o'clock. After the minutes of the previous meeting had been approved and signed, the President called on Mr. Thomas Southworth, of the Forestry Department, to read his paper on "The Forestry Interest of Ontario." In this paper Mr. Southworth pointed out the necessity of surveyors and engineers knowing the proper names of the trees, and also of listing Jack Pine for paving blocks. He also announced that a prize of \$10 would be offered for the best essay on some subject of Forestry, by a School of Science student. After a vote of thanks had been tendered to Mr. Southworth, Mr. E. V. Neelands gave a graphic account of his adventures on the Abitibi River. The invitation to the McGill "At Home" was accepted, and Mr. Carter unanimously elected as delegate, after which the meeting adjourned.

Mr. Wilfred Alger Hare, one of the brilliant lights of the Third Year, was stricken down at his home last week, while endeavoring to locate the missing half inch of his Plate Girder. The ambulance was summoned, and he was at once removed to the Sick Children's Hospital, where he lay for some time in a precarious condition. We are glad to be able to announce that he is once more able to be in our midst. It now turns out that the article which caused all the trouble had not disappeared, but had merely been mislaid.

Mr. George Clothier has devoted his life to Science, and the sacrifice nearly came off one day during the past week. Mr. Clothier turned on the gas in the assay furnace before he discovered that there were no matches at hand. Absent-mindedly he plucked out one of "Blue-Beard's" whiskers, and applied it to the gas. As might be imagined, a terrific explosion followed, and in a moment furnace and pipes lay in a shattered heap on the floor, while Prof. Graham, who was in another part of the building, rushed upstairs to see if any locomotive boilers, at present under construction by the Third Year, had "blown up." Fortunately there were no casualties. Prof. Ellis is now making a qualitative analysis of the new explosive, and it is said has discovered two or three new elements which will materially assist in the completion of Mendelejeff's table. Meanwhile, we believe it is intended to send samples to some of the more famous English and German chemists, for confirmation of Dr. Ellis' work.

Professor Mavor again favored the Chess Club with an invitation to play a match with a dozen ex-Varsity chess players, at his residence Saturday night. The match resulted in a tie. The evening was a most enjoyable one to all present.

SPECIALIZATION (UNDERGRADUATE).

Editor of THE VARSITY,—

SIR,—Your well-penned editorial of two weeks ago on "Specialization," and the thoughtful article by "Graduate," gave expression to thoughts on a question that has been in the minds of many students in the University, regarding the power of some of the Honor Courses to give a liberal education. It is the almost unanimous opinion that everyone who comes to Varsity should acquire a liberal education as a result, and many students in the Honor Courses are wondering if they are getting this when they give so much time to specialization. But it has been shown by "Graduate" that specialization is a good thing, and an actual necessity of our times. Further, it has an undoubted pedagogical value in that it teaches the student the meaning of "thorough," and by showing him something of the profundity attained in one branch of knowledge, gives him an ideal to strive to reach in other fields he may enter in after life. Moreover, all will agree that whatever the finished product of a liberal education may be, he is not turned out at the end of the four years spent in a University, but, under the most favorable circumstances, only a beginning is made, and the education is continued in after years. These facts, neglecting altogether the "bread and butter" consideration, would seem to indicate that the specializing should come first, as it is made to do in our University, and that the broadening will come in greater part in course of time, as the result of the mental power and inclination acquired at the University. But if I have read correctly, you believe that certain Honor Courses, although eminently thorough and excellent in everything in their respective departments, do not give the stimulus, or the opportunity, or the power to enter intelligently other departments of knowledge, and hence are narrowing in their tendency. This, I am inclined to agree with you, is true of some, but not of all. I will try to show that in the Honor Natural Science Course, there is no incompatibility to prevent the specializing and the broadening being concurrent; the latter, of course, being merely incipient; and, it is admitted, acquired indirectly. But the highest possession the University can give is that of self-help.

The Honor Natural Science Course in the University comprises instruction in the following subjects: Biology, Psychology, Geology and Palaeontology, Physics and Chemistry. In addition, Latin or Greek, Mathematics, French and German are taken in the First Year, and English in all the years.

Let us examine the educative power of this course of study. In common, no doubt, with the other University courses, it teaches you the value of work. It was during the time spent here that I was impressed with the truth that the future will contain only what is carried into it. The course in Natural Science is pre-eminently one to make you a man of action.

Again, it enables you, and more than that, absolutely compels you to think for yourself. Many a serious young student, who has been brought up in beliefs of long standing, gets a tremendous tossing about when the props of tradition are knocked away from him, and he finds himself launched without an anchor into a sea of cold facts that are very turbulent. But before he gets through his course, he probably has found

his bearings, at least to such an extent that he acquires confidence, and now, free to progress, he finds the ocean grander, and vaster, and infinitely more sublime than the little yard on the shore, where the view was so obstructed by the high fence all round it, where, perhaps, he might have stayed all his life, if liberal education had not blessed him.

Further, the spheres of knowledge opened up to you in the study of Natural Science are such as to give you a voracious appetite for all forms of knowledge, and any course of study is a good one which will cause you to broaden out eventually. In this course you do more than learn to dissect an animal. You get an inspiring view of the great laws of nature, physical, mental, and moral. For instance, you get a firm grasp of the great doctrine of evolution, in the mold of which so many of the 'ologies have been recast in our day. The great department of History can now be entered intelligently, and an interest in social economy is a natural sequence. And what a field of scientific Literature is opened up to you! You may have all the joy of battle in reading the iconoclastic Huxley or Haeckel, whether you agree with him or not; or you may satisfy your constructive propensities in Herbert Spenser and many others. Nor is the humanistic side neglected. The lectures in English are profound and broad, teaching you "from the writing to construe the writer." Moreover, they open up to you the department of Philosophy, as well as of general Literature. The reading of Darwin, even, introduces you to the department of Ethics, which at first sight may seem so far removed. Perhaps it is not necessary, by further instance, to show the great breadth of the outlook in the Natural Science Course.

To claim the same virtues for all the Honor Courses I would not attempt, and one or two of them I believe to be perniciously narrow. Even my own course has the fly in the ointment, for I do not consider it wholly perfect in the details of its curriculum. It seems to me that this defect in all the courses would be remedied by adopting the system of options suggested by Mr. Houston, and already to some extent in force in the Ph.D. Course. If a student were compelled to attend lectures in, say, three or four subjects, out of an option of a dozen or more, he could choose to attend those which he felt were required to broaden him out; in which, without some lectures of an introductory nature to show him how to go about his studies, he probably never would make much headway. With regard to my own course, I think this plan could be adopted without detracting very much from the thoroughness necessary in the major subject. Personally, I wish I had acquired during my course the faculty of reading French and German, and Latin and Greek, better than I am able to do, as the result of the short time devoted to them in the present curriculum; also, I wish I could use the Calculus, and had an acquaintance with the principles of Logic, and had had some introductory lectures in Philosophy, and perhaps a little Political Science. But, then, some people are never satisfied. Fortunately, however, even if it has its little shortcomings, the Natural Science Course, as it is in our University, may be to the thoughtful student a liberal education.

Yours sincerely,

January 26th, 1899.

W. S., '99.

Athletics

ATHLETICS.

THE HOCKEY CLUB.—

Again it is our pleasurable duty to report another victory for our representatives, and to congratulate them upon their success. Before a crowded house (1,200 persons), Varsity defeated Stratford's speedy combination. The game was throughout fast, but at times inclined to be rough. The excitement was always at fever heat. The score at half-time was three all. The first few minutes after the resumption of play were anxious ones for the spectators, and for the Stratford defense; for in spite of Kern's good work in goal, Varsity scored three times in fast succession. Then, again, play became more even, and after a hard struggle Stratford pulled its score up to five. Varsity thus won the match by a goal. The return game, which will probably place the U. of T. representatives in the finals, will be played on Wednesday, before this is read. The work of the team was very good. Isbister played in better form than he has shown thus far, and no mistake is made in keeping him on the team, if he is properly looked after. Broder, too, played hard and effectively, but Snell and Sheppard are still by far the most valuable men. Darling and Mackenzie both played excellently, and would form an impregnable defense if aided a little more by the forwards. The former, however, again indulged in a little roughness, which is quite unlike his previous clean reputation. Waldie at times had a great deal to do, but did it well. The second team succeeded in tying Parkdale, but lost the round by two goals. Boehmer (S.P.S.), in goal, and Wright (1st Med.), on the forward line did the best work. Boehmer should fill Waldie's place next year; Wright, too, if he improves, should look for promotion. He was taken to Stratford by the Seniors, as spare.

GENERAL ATHLETIC GOSSIP.—

The uncertainties of this frivolous winter have turned all thoughts, with the exception of the skating enthusiasts, to either the Gymnasium or to the spring sports. Prof. Williams has been very busy of late organizing and drilling classes for the annual Assault-at-Arms. Several new features in class work will be introduced, and the instruction being given is more general than usual. Thrift Burnside, having recovered, is again performing at the head of a class. Walter Boyd has not been so regular as formerly. Organization for the spring Athletics has been proceeding apace. The Baseball Club has held a meeting, which was more than usually enthusiastic, and elected officers. Jack Parry, the well-known catcher, was made captain, and intends, with the assistance of his manager, McEntee, to get his men in shape earlier than has ever been attempted. I hope to be able to report that practices of some kind have been arranged for, quite soon. The Lacrosse Club has also installed its officers. A. E. Snell was elected captain. The managership was made over to J. Bone, who has always shown a great interest in this branch of Athletics, and has turned out every spring with great regularity, though he has never been up to the team standard. An extended tour will be

made in the States, as has been the custom. Rumors, too, have been heard of a meeting of the Rowing Club, which is affiliated with the famous Argonauts and a definite announcement will soon be made. Every man should, during the weary strain of close study for the Exams., take regular and vigorous exercise. Far too many of our students break down, and in almost every case it is due to lack of exercise. Personal experience has convinced me that an hour a day spent regularly in exercise, even if it be but mild walking or light gymnasium, is an hour gained in studying capacity, not an hour lost. I speak with the assurance due to being an honor man of good standing. This leads me to speak of another subject. It is a very general complaint. I find that the Gymnasium, indeed the whole building, is kept insufferably close and hot. I know that in many cases, at all events, exercise taken in that atmosphere has been given up, as too enervating and exhausting. I have in past years tried, as an individual member, to have this rectified, but have never met with any success. Something, however, should be done to stop this evil.

As regards the question of the Athletic Association, I have received word from one of our graduates, who served on the first executive, and was a prominent member throughout his course, that he is addressing to me a letter upon the subject. I have been rather pleased with remarks that have been made to me by some of our promising Athletes upon this vital question.

THE REFEREE.

Mr. W. A. Parks, at the Canadian Institute last Saturday night, gave a very interesting lecture on his trip as geologist for Mr. Niven's party last summer. He described the country through which the great Abitibi River runs to the Moose, and ended by giving an interesting account of Moose Factory, the old Hudson's Bay Co.'s post on James Bay. The lecture was illustrated by a number of splendid lantern slides. Mr. Wright, of S.P.S., was to have lectured, but sickness forced him to postpone it.

The Committee in charge of the preparation of the graduating photo wish it to be clearly understood that no sittings can be had after the 28th of February; and it is especially desirable that everyone would sit very soon and not delay. One dollar and a half is required as deposit. This is the cost of the large graduating group. If a dozen photos are desired, they may be obtained at half price, three and four dollars, but this must also be deposited at the time of sitting.

THIS WEEK'S VARSITY.

Varsity this week is four pages larger than usual, and contains an interesting article by Mr. Niven, who is one of the oldest and most-experienced land surveyors in the country.

The undergraduate article is on a very important question, which is ably presented by Mr. Harold Fisher. There will also be found a letter on "Specialization," by a Natural Science man, and one by a member of the Modern Language Class. With these, we would add the discussion on this subject ends.

SPECIALIZATION (UNDERGRADUATE).

Editor of VARSITY,—

DEAR SIR,—Moderns! That word calls to the mind of the student four years devoted to the study of European Literature, since its emergence from the Dark Ages. Surely there is room enough here for the widest intellect; depth sufficient for the profoundest mind; Shakespeare, Goethe, Dante—who would ask for more!

Yet the average student has, I think, a sense of disappointment when his course is finished. If we pause to ask from what this arises, the answer will soon be forthcoming: The Moderns man—or woman at Toronto—feels somehow, whether rightly or wrongly, that he has a splendid superstructure of literary knowledge, but that it has a poor foundation in History and Philosophy—particularly in Philosophy. Of the latter, all we are taught is a little elementary Psychology, no Ethics, nothing of the history of thought, Ancient or Modern. Except for private study we would know but little of Aristotle, and less of Plato. While speaking of the Greeks, I am reminded of another thing—Hellenic Literature. With this the most of us have not even a bowing acquaintance. Homer, Sophocles and Euripides are but names. In order to read and appreciate Goethe's "Iphigenie," it is not necessary to be able to tell the difference between Alpha and Omega! With regard to Latin, we are a little better off; Virgil, Horace and Livy we have met, and Catullus is a friend.

Apart from Literature proper, there is another department of knowledge of which we are blissfully ignorant—Science. We have heard of Copernicus and Newton, and without committing ourselves too much, can confidently affirm that Darwin was a great man. But you must not press us for too many details regarding the double movement of the planets, the law of gravitation, or the principles of evolution.

Of course it is only too easy to sit down and point out flaws; destructive criticism is not very difficult. On the other hand, the building of a curriculum which shall satisfy everybody, is frankly impossible. Still that is no reason for resting forever content with what we have, and I cannot help thinking that if the present Moderns Course were tintured with a little Greek—even if only in translation—some Philosophy, and a few grains of Science, it would, on the whole, be strengthened.

I am yours sincerely,
MODS., '99.

NEWS NOTES.

The University College Mission Study Class meets on Saturday evening at 7.30, in the Y.M.C.A. parlor. The principal topic this week will be "The Status of Family Life in Non-Christian Lands." All students are cordially invited to attend the class.

On Friday evening, the Knox College Students' Missionary Society will hold their 30th public meeting in Convocation Hall. Several addresses will be delivered, and a musical programme rendered.

Mr. Sam. Hunter's lecture on Saturday, in the Saturday Lecture Series, was very interesting. He gave a splendid account of "Cartooning," Ancient and Modern, and illustrated his remarks by a number of original drawings. There was a large crowd present.

In Lighter Vein

THE WINNING COMBINATION.

Of love and such, I know not much,
Nor yet of wizard's art,
But oft I've sworn there's *one* back-door,
To every maiden's heart!

A dozen stalk the front side-walk,
To give their hearts' oblation,
While the man who wins, just sits and grins,
With the back-door combination.

AMAVO, '99.

The settler has not much sympathy for scientific research that does not provide immediate results, and I know of no better example of this than the following incident: "A geologist was in the act of photographing a peculiar rock, that a glacier had deposited by the roadside, when an old settler rumbled along in an old ramshackle buggy, pulled by an old gray horse almost as dilapidated as the rig. Business not being very urgent he stopped his chariot, and by a politely, but none-the-less effectively, round-about way, found out the geologist's business, and what he was trying to do. He broke the silence, after a minute or two, by this: "Wal, mebbe I doan't know, but seems t'me you'd do jes 'bout es much good ef y' turned that there cameera on my ol' gray mare' an me!" Then he rumbled on his way again.

ECHO FROM THE SCIENCE LABORATORY.

The Menobranch he lived of yore,
In the River Timbuctoo,
When water was H₂SO₄,
And air was CO₂.

—OLD SONG.

At the Toronto Medical Dinner, Dr. Britton told a yarn of his undergraduate days that will well bear repeating. He described the annual "jambouree," that was held in his time, instead of the dinner. This once ended, he said, by a man, whom he disguised under the name of Smith (now a famous doctor), and his friend, whom he represented incog, as Brown, becoming very much under the influence of the weather—the former more so than the latter. So Brown undertook to escort Smith home, and, *mirabile dictu*, steered his way past numerous rocks and shoals to Smith's boarding-house. He forthwith proceeded, by knocks and kicks, to induce the landlady to come and open the door for him. Finally she came:

"Does—man by name of Smif—live—here?" he asked.

"Yes," replied the landlady timorously.

"Well—one of us is Smif—but I'm hanged if—if I know which—is Smif."

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A BIT OF LIFE.

"That's just the way with the poor, don't take a bit of care of their children. The mother goes and gossips over the back fence with her next-door neighbor, and lets her children wander around the street all dirty and half-dressed."

These remarks fell from the lips of the elder of two middle-aged women, standing on a street corner, in one of the poorer parts of the city. They were spoken in a disgusted, self-confident tone of voice, and punctuated by the approving nods and "just so's" of the speaker's companion, who added, "and I suppose their father is lying in bed drunk and unable to work."

"Quite likely," assented the elder, in a confident tone.

This philosophical, not to say philanthropical, conversation, arose from the ill-kempt appearance of two children, evidently in poor circumstances. One was a little fellow, of perhaps nine years, who was "playing horse" in a "gig," manufactured out of a soap box and a pair of wooden wheels. The driver of this equipage was a little flaxen-haired girl, of some seven summers. Although their faces were quite dirty, and their clothes meagre and ragged, yet there was a pleasing picturesqueness about the pair.

The two women now approached the children and the elder leaned over and patted the little girl on the head, remarking: "Poor little dear;" and added: "And don't you think you should be at home with your mother?"

She looked up from her "driving-box" with tears in her big blue eyes, and in a half-scared voice said: "I don't—know where my mother—is; she went to sleep two days ago and hasn't waked up yet; I don't know what's the matter."

"Poor little dears!" said the elder, sympathetically, "and where is your father, then?"

"Papa's sick in bed and me and Mary's all alone," replied the little fellow; and then his little sister began to cry.

Just then the boy turned and looked down the street. Two men, evidently performing the last rites for someone were lifting a long box from a wagon, and taking it into a one-story rough-cast house. The little fellow quickly wheeled the gig around and started in that direction with his sister in tow, saying: "Come on, Mary, there's somebody going into our place; perhaps they have something for us."

The little fellow ran down the street with the wooden wagon rattling after him, and the two women proceeded on their way home in silence.

JABEZ BROWNE, '99.

The Natural Science Association purpose holding their open meeting this year on February 14th. This is always looked forward to by the undergraduates as one of the best of the open meetings of the year. The preparations this year are on an elaborate scale. Prof. Stupart will give a paper on "Meteorology," Professor Wright will lecture, and Dr. Ellis also. The latter's subject is "Fire and Fire-Making." Intermingled with these will be vocal and instrumental music, readings, etc., and no doubt a most enjoyable evening will be furnished.

The Trinity University Year Book or annual Directory for 1898—99 has been issued. It is a small, neatly-bound volume of some 150 pp., and gives an outline of Trinity during the past year and also the most distant past.

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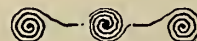
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EDUCATION DEPARTMENT CALENDAR.

DECEMBER—

1. Last day for appointment of School Auditors by Public and Separate School Trustees. [P.S. Act, sec. 21 (1); S.S. Act, sec. 28 (5).] (On or before 1st Dec.)
Municipal Clerk to transmit to County Inspector statement showing whether or not any county rate for Public School purposes has been placed upon Collector's roll against any Separate School supporter. [P.S. Act, sec. 68 (1); S.S. Act, sec. 50.] (Not later than 1st Dec.)
- 5 County Model Schools Examinations begin. (During the last week of the session.)
6. Practical Examinations at Provincial Normal Schools begin. (Subject to appointment.)
13. Returning Officers named by resolution of Public School Board. [P.S. Act, sec. 57 (2).] (Before and Wednesday in Dec.)
Last day for Public and Separate School Trustees to fix places for nomination of Trustees. [P.S. Act, sec. 57 (2); S.S. Act, sec. 31 (5).] (Before and Wednesday in Dec.)
14. Local Assessment to be paid Separate School Trustees. [S.S. Act, sec. 55.] (Not later than 14th Dec.)
Written Examinations at Provincial Normal Schools begin. (Subject to appointment.)
15. Municipal Council to pay Secretary-Treasurer Public School Boards all sums levied and collected in township. [P.S. Act, sec. 67 (1).] (On or before 15th Dec.)
County Councils to pay Treasurer High Schools. [H.S. Act, sec. 30.] (On or before 15th Dec.)
County Model School term ends. Reg. 58. (Close on 15th day of Dec.)

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University of Toronto....

Michaelmas Term

October 1st to December 23rd

LECTURES IN ARTS AND MEDICINE
BEGIN OCTOBER 3rd.

The Rotunda

McIntosh, '02 has firmly resolved to burn the midnight oil from now till May.

W. I. McLean, '99, came to the Lit. Friday night to cheer '99 on to victory.

Watson, '00, was a prominent, energetic and earnest supporter of his side of the house last Friday night.

Wainwright, '00, has been sick for the past week, but last reports were that he was coming around all right.

The Keith brothers made themselves famous by their combined assault on the Government at the Mock Parliament.

Addison, '01, who has been confined at the hospital with typhoid since October last, is reported to be recovering rapidly.

M. D. McKicken, '98 is at present studying medicine with the second year. His song is "Anatomy from morn till night."

R. J. Foster, '01, has dropped his course in arts and has thrown in his lot with the Toronto Meds. We wish him every success.

V. E. Henderson travelled to Montreal last week to attend the meeting to arrange for an Intercollegiate Sports day, and "incidentally" to see a few relations.

Hanley, '01, has been making quite a name for himself as a goal keeper for Midland. It is somewhat of a pity that he did not place his services at the disposal of the Varsity Hockey Team.

"Freddie" Hogg, '01, finally fell a victim to grip and was confined to his room in residence for several days. The struggle, however, is over, and he is able to take a little mental nourishment at the library daily now.

"Ernie" Powell is doing his best to follow the obscurities of the physics branch of mathematics in the physical laboratory every day.

Frederick J. Alway, '95, who studied in Germany after graduation, is now Prof. of chemistry and geology at the Western University, Lincoln, Nebraska.

"Billy" Drumgole expects to return to Varsity very soon now, having sufficiently recovered from his severe illness to do so. We will be glad to see him back.

The lady principal of Havergal Hall was At Home on Monday evening, and quite a number of the Varsity boys called to pay their respects, and incidentally to see the girls.

Willings is a new man who has added himself to the ranks of the juniors. He is an *ad eundem* from the Western University, London. The general course and a little theology is his choice.

That lonely look, so noticeable all last week on the faces of the first year mathematical men, has disappeared, and once more the cheerful strains of "Just One Girl," are heard from room 6.

"Percy" Brown, '01, is going around with his head down, evidently in deep thought. Can the parliamentary struggle with the freshmen have anything to do with it? Friday will tell.

George Black, '98, has secured a splendid position as vice-principal of Clarksburg college, Missouri. This has a staff of ten men and George is dealing out science on the instalment plan to his students. His latest field of activity there is the publication of a new journal, "The Clarksburg Review," which is unique in combining college and town news. We wish him every success both as a teacher and with his paper.

"Tommy" Russel reports a quiet but interesting time at Montreal, his amusement being chiefly afforded by an inspection of museums, churches, etc. Fred Anderson, however, was more fortunate and reports a somewhat more interesting time, but no details are forthcoming.



THE ROYAL MILITARY COLLEGE

THERE are few national institutions of more value and interest to the country than the Royal Military College at Kingston. At the same time its object and the work it is accomplishing are not sufficiently understood by the general public.

The College is a Government institution, designed primarily for the purpose of giving the highest technical instructions in all branches of military science to cadets and officers of Canadian Militia. In fact it is intended to take the place in Canada of the English Woolwich and Sandhurst and the American West Point.

The Commandant and military instructors are all officers on the active list of the Imperial army, lent for the purpose, and in addition there is a complete staff of professors for the civil subjects which form such a large proportion of the College course.

Whilst the College is organized on a strictly military basis the cadets receive in addition to their military studies a thoroughly practical, scientific and sound training in all subjects that are essential to a high and general modern education.

The course in mathematics is very complete and a thorough grounding is given in the subjects of Civil Engineering, Civil and Hydrographic Surveying, Physics, Chemistry, French and English.

The object of the College course is thus to give the cadets a training which shall thoroughly equip them for either a military or civil career.

The strict discipline maintained at the College is one of the most valuable features of the system. As a result of it young men acquire habits of obedience and self control and consequently of self-reliance and command, as well as experience in controlling and handling their fellows.

In addition the constant practice of gymnastics, drills, and outdoor exercises of all kinds, ensures good health and fine physical condition.

An experienced medical officer is in attendance at the College daily.

Five commissions in the Imperial regular army are annually awarded as prizes to the cadets.

The length of course is three years, in three terms of 9½ months' residence each.

The total cost of the three years' course, including board, uniforms, instructional material, and all extras, is from \$750 to \$300.

The annual competitive examination for admission to the College will take place at the headquarters of the several military districts in which candidates reside about the middle of June in each year.

For full particulars of this examination or for any other information, application should be made as early as possible to the Deputy Adjutant General of Militia, Ottawa, Ont.

Graduates

of the University who favored us with their patronage while students are reminded that our facilities for commercial work are very complete. We will be pleased to see any of our old friends, and can guarantee that any work they may entrust to us will be carefully and neatly finished. Our address is still 414 Spadina Avenue, and we still have the same phone—1878. Call us up and we will send for your order. We are Printers and Stationers.

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THE VARSITY

A Weekly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Events.

VOL. XVIII.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, FEBRUARY 8, 1899.

No. 15

PARTING.

'Tis time to bid good-night : the drowsy hours
Toll one by one in sleepy monotone
And still we lingering sit here all alone
While the last coal upon the hearth-stone lours.

'Tis time to bid good-night : for see the towers
Have caught a dint of crimson on their stone,
And day-light creeps above the pine-clad zone
And silently the pale stars overpower.

Not yet ! not yet ! let not dull, sightless sleep
Press close our leaden lids, when with the sun,
The mists of absence o'er our hearts 'gin creep
Ne'er to withdraw till life's long day be done,
But when the morning breaks in golden light—
Then comes our parting, then we say good-night.

W. HARVEY McNAIRN.

THEN AND NOW.—IN THE EIGHTIES.

I have often told the story before, but, strange to say, I have found few to believe it. As it is true, nevertheless, I shall tell it again, for I have a friend who can corroborate it.

Sir Daniel Wilson took a kindly interest in the College Y.M.C.A., and used to address it every year early in the Michaelmas Term. As regularly as his visit came, he used to ask the organist what he could play. The answer was always the same—"Anything you like, sir"—and Sir Daniel would reply : "We shall begin with hymn No.—" In due course hymn No.— was announced and sung, never an undergraduate showing even the ghost of a smile as he sang lustily, "Dare to be a Daniel, dare to stand alone," etc. But it was a trial for an organist with a capacity for seeing a joke to have the same thing happen for three or four years in succession.

The members of the Y.M.C.A. were not duller than other undergraduates, I fancy, but perhaps they took life more seriously—a little too seriously. I remember that upon a day when the text for meditation was, "How much better therefore is a man than a sheep," most of them listened in unruffled silence to the solemn assertion made by one of the speakers that "the chief peculiarity of a sheep is that it is different from every other animal."

Another day the text was "Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his ways? By taking heed thereto according to Thy word." When the meeting was thrown open for any to speak who so wished, a young man full of zeal, but, as it seems to me, a "zeal without knowledge," arose and proceeded to tell how he had met a naughty medico on the campus, who, unfortunately, was drunk. The said medico had accosted the young man in question, saying, "I suppose you won't speak to me because I'm drunk. I know you; you are a Y.M.C.A. man." Some of us were becoming uncomfortable, for we could not quite see the connection between this harangue and the subject in hand. All at once the conclusion made this clear—it

was "All I can say is that a man who talks and acts as that medico does knows very little about the word of God." As the zeal of those who were responsible for the conduct of the Association's work had not reached such a pitch as to allow them to indulge freely in indiscriminate "testimony" of this sort, an admonition was in order, and the young man literally shook off the dust of his feet against the Association, which saw no more of him from that day forward.

Far other was the treatment meted out to an honest soul who always did what he undertook to do, and who was ever ready to give a man a helping hand. If he had not told upon himself, none of us would have been the wiser—unless the other man concerned had told the story.

It was October, and, in accordance with the established custom, a committee was in waiting at the Y.M.C.A. Building to give information to the freshmen, whom the euphonism of the time required to be called gentlemen of the First Year. A bearded but youthful man appeared at last upon the scene and asked to see the list of boarding houses. He also asked a variety of questions. At once our Y.M.C.A. man thought he had to deal with a "gentleman of the First Year," and he proceeded to ask him the stereotyped questions that are asked such gentlemen from year to year, just to make him feel comfortable. He said it was his first visit to Toronto and gave satisfactory answers to the other questions that followed, but to the last one he replied "I have not come to attend lectures, but to deliver them." It was Professor Ashley, the first occupant of the chair in Political Economy!

The same sort of thing has happened more than once since then, but I have never come across a more amusing instance of it than upon the occasion of a reception given by the College Y.M.C.A. to the delegates attending the Provincial Convention, which was being held in town. The president of the Convention, who owns a name well known in Toronto, attended the reception and was introduced to the hostesses, the Ladies' Auxiliary. The ladies were always exceedingly kind and well-intentioned, but they persisted in treating Fourth Year men as freshmen, and graduates as sophomores. This time one of them asked our chief guest where he came from! I think, though, she did not hear his name aright when the introduction was being made.

Even if the Association served no other good purpose (and I, for one, think it served many another), there should be kindly memories of it entertained by University College men in general because of its having been the social centre of the College from 1886 (when the building was opened, down to the time when class societies became fashionable, which, roughly speaking, was between 1890 and 1892. Many a boiler of coffee, many a cake, and much bread and butter found their way to Residence and to lodging houses where students lived in twos and threes, or in even larger numbers. If a certain member of the Ladies' Auxiliary had known of all this, I am afraid she would have been shocked, for she had views as to the manner in which students should eat and conduct themselves generally upon such occasions. But she did not

know, and those members of the Auxiliary who did know, highly approved of that method of disposing of what had not been used.

Like the Literary Society, the Athletic Association, and most of the other undergraduate societies, the Y.M.C.A. had once had its habitation in Moss Hall. In 1885, the president, A. J. McLeod (now a reverend and principal of the Regina Industrial School for Indians) thought that the work of the Association could be better done if it had a home of its own. He thought out his plans carefully, found that a suitable building could be put up for about \$6,000, and proceeded to interest University men and the public generally in the scheme.

The time was favorable, for in pre-Federation days there were those who called University College a "godless college." To have the students themselves asking for a building of this kind was sufficient refutation of the charge, and subscriptions flowed in liberally from those who believed in the Association as a matter of principle, as well as from those who were actuated only by the motive politic. In March, 1886 the building was opened free of debt, except for three hundred dollars, which were paid up before the ensuing Michaelmas term. A friend of mine who had had a great deal of experience of subscription lists, told me that he had known no other to have so little shrinkage as ours had.

Mr. McLeod's forecast was fully justified—the Association made greater progress in every way than it had ever made before. This was due largely to the fact that its cardinal principle was that a good Y. M. C. A. man had to be a good Christian, and that a good Christian meant being a good College man. There was no room for anyone who had even a suspicion of cant about him, while the man who was thorough and genuine in his study, in athletics, the Literary Society, the Glee Club, or anything else he went in for, was welcomed with open arms. Yet a wag found fun and a certain reflection upon the character of the active members of the Association in the description of the two classes of members given in the Handbook. As far as I remember it was as follows:—"Active members are those who are communicants in any evangelical church and who pay an annual fee of one dollar. Associate members are men of *good moral character* who pay an annual fee of twenty-five cents."

It is not for me to give in this place a detailed history of the Association and its operations. Nor must I more than mention the appointment of a salaried general secretary, the beginning of a sustentation fund amounting to several hundreds of dollars annually, and the new departure in missionary enterprise entered upon in sending out to Korea Mr. (now the Reverend) James S. Gale, who has made a name for himself under the direction of the Mission Board of the Presbyterian Church of the United States, and who has recently published a book, *Korean Sketches*, which has been favorably reviewed by such literary papers as the *Athenæum*.

In closing this sketch, however, I must recall an incident which occurred at the opening of the Y.M.C.A. building. The regular programme had been disposed of, and we clamored for a speech from Dr. Young, the most respected and best beloved of all the staff in my time. Modest (not to say shy) and retiring as he was, he hesitated to gratify our wish. At last he yielded, and then I think we were all sorry that we had insisted upon his doing what he evidently did unwillingly. As nearly as I can remember, then, his words were, "I would rather not have spoken, for I hold some views which would, perhaps, not commend themselves to some members of the Association. But I can and do honestly wish the Association prosperity. And I can only say the Great Teacher will

guide us all into all truth." He may have been an heretic, as some men said, but the good wishes of such an one are certainly worth the having, for he was like the "little child" spoken of in the gospels.

At a public debate held in Knox College between representatives of that institution and of Wycliffe College, our "Old Man," as we in our familiarity used to call him, took the chair. In summing up the speeches, he said he was glad to be present at such an intercollegiate and interdenominational gathering, and that he hoped the alumni of the two Colleges would understand one another the better for it. "For," he added, "where your respective churches agree, gentlemen, they are both right, and where they differ they are both wrong." A. H. YOUNG, '87.

HARDASSA.

(A Tale of the East).

You ask me for my story, Master?

Ah, 'tis many ages since first it's like was handed down to me and mine. The sun has risen in its golden brightness, casting its beams of splendor around us and playing hide and seek with the peaks of the distant pyramids, shone with all its strength throughout the day, and then, as the shades of evening gathered, sank, while the moon has mounted from the seas, glided smoothly through the sky on its silent way, and then, as the laughing herald of day peeped his shining face above the horizon, slowly waned, and thus have they looked down upon us during the years and centuries which Time has cut off with his glistening scythe. During the long hours the flowers have grown up from their tender roots, and as they waxed stronger blossomed out and bloomed, only to wither away. The seas with their foamy crests have come rolling in from their endless boundary, and as they reached the shore broke upon the forbidding rocks. So has the time been spent since the reign of Ahasus.

When Ahasus was king, master, he was ruler over a hundred provinces which had their beginning in the far east, past the lofty sentinels of Suleiman at the burning sands of Thurr, while his territory towards the west extended deep into the dark continent. And he was great and powerful, beloved and respected by all his people, but deep down in his heart, master, he was unhappy. Yet he should have been content, for had he not everything which wealth and family could bring? Educated as all the princes before him had been, he was finally sent to the Temple of Rameses, to which prince and priest alike came, and, on one of those pilgrimages from his home to the land of the Sphinx, he met Hardassa, as the story runs, master, the only daughter of one of the priests belonging to his train. Many times had he to journey thence, and many times had he to return, and on every one of those journeys did he seek for her who was so pleasing to himself. But when the caravan had arrived at its destination Ahasus did not forget Hardassa. And so whenever his studies or his work permitted him, the two would wander down by the river's bank, and sitting there, pass the time in pleasant speech, he of his plans for the future, while Hardassa gladly listened and encouraged him, until the fading light of day cast its mellow color upon the grey stone of the pyramids, reflecting back the sunshine of their faces and warned them of the hour of return.

Thus Ahasus passed the earlier years of his life, in what was to him comparative sunshine,—sunshine of travel, of study and of love. The young prince, however, was not to remain in this elysium long, master, for the time soon came when he himself was to rule; what an interesting

prospect lay before him, the grandeur of which even his youthful mind failed to grasp. The stately palace of pure white marble which reared its turrets proudly above the highest palm in the park, the winding avenues, the gardens with their rare and costly plants, the miniature lakes, even the city, the provinces, the whole kingdom—all were his. Ahasus in his sense of possession sometimes thought even the people belonged to him, and in a way they did, for they themselves confessed it.

Time did not hang heavily on his hands, and in his new found duties he soon forgot Hardassa and the many pleasant hours which he had passed at her side. One day, Marsena, his chief councillor, came to him and said, "Ahasus, what thinkest thou of Vashti?" She is one of the princesses in thy kingdom, and would do thee credit." The king mentally acknowledged that she would, as none could rival her for beauty and culture, besides her wealth and position were greater than that of any other princess in the land, yet—and, master, a great sadness fell upon him, and he thought of her whose soul was so sympathetic with his, of her who was so far from him in body and position, but O! so near—Hardassa. Still Ahasus was ambitious. And so he took for wife, Vashti. She liked him in her selfish way, proud in the thought that she was his queen and shared the noblest throne of the times, and was not Ahasus clever in his just government, and in his schemes for the bettering of the people? Had she not everything which her veriest whim could fancy? Yes, she loved Ahasus. When he wished to be alone with his reveries she never disturbed him. Perhaps Vashti knew that it was impossible for her to enter into his projects, at any rate, she seemed content with her courtiers. And the king liked nothing better than to stroll through the park, musing to his heart's content, and as Vashti said, thinking of some new favor to bestow on herself or the people. Maybe, but in the depths of his heart he knew it was of Hardassa. How often had he wished for those happy days in the caravan, the listless conversations by the Nile, but now. . . .

Yet it was such a long lonely way with not a turning,
So, master, I loved Naomi.

We were brave comrades, we, in our childhood, and then, likely, cemented the bonds which have held us together in spirit during our short lives; though I forgot the ties, not so Naomi. She was so unselfish, caring little for her ways, but more for mine. But then I knew not how near she was to me, until one day, when we were walking through the arbor by the aquarium, she turned suddenly and, placing her hands upon my shoulders, looked up at me, and said:

"Do you love me, Shethar, just a little?"

And I, looking down into the dark, pleading eyes glancing up at me so shyly, and beholding the fragile figure by my side, was for the moment carried away by my thoughts. When I had recovered myself, I answered:

"Do—I—love—you—Naomi."

With that it seemed as if a numbness had seized my heart and made it forget to beat, while in my pain I realized what her absence meant. Love her! Ah, yes, I did, even as much, dare I say it, as I loved my Creator. But she knew me better than I knew myself. I married Hardassa, but so different was she from her whom I have told you of, though belonging to her race. But all have gone now, master, and I, who am alone, will soon leave to join the Naomi of my youth. And master, promise me, when you have returned to the people of your queen, you will abide with her whom you love and not let ambition lead you too far—promise me.

And I, a child of impulse, promised.

WILL H. INGRAM.

Athletics

THE ASSOCIATION CHAMPIONSHIP.—

This championship so long in doubt and so eagerly claimed by both the Dental School and University College, has at last fallen to the former, who, after a hard fought fight, add this to their other laurels in the athletic field. This year the Dentals have taken a very great stride in athletics and have worked hard and successfully in all branches of sport. They have, however, shown a tendency which is quite natural, and which owing to their victories has become more accentuated. This tendency is to set, in all athletics, the College above the University. Doubtless this tendency will die out and they will follow closely in the footsteps of the Meds and come to be among the firmest supporters of the blue and white. Nothing does more to develop and foster this spirit than the Association series, and on the other hand nothing does more to kill it than the presence of men from all Faculties and Schools working together on one team for the whole University. This is the first time that the Association Cup has, left our hands and all will join with me in congratulating the winners and rejoicing that while the cup has left the College it has not left the University.

THE BASEBALL CLUB.—

Last year the baseball club took a firm step to ultimate success when it started work early in the spring and gave much greater encouragement than ever before to the undergraduates by playing them alone upon the team, this policy will be adhered to this year. Mr. McEntee expects to start work early in next week in the old bowling alley in the Gymnasium. The tour which has been planned for the team is probably the finest ever mapped out for any club leaving the University. The first game will be played in Rochester and the route from there on will be through Pennsylvania, Connecticut and Massachusetts probably as far as Boston. Many of the College teams, which will be met have become famous as baseball centres and it will give the men a thorough trial. Every baseball lover should hand in his name to the manager or to Parry, the captain, and do his best to win a place. The best man in every case will get the position.

The Athletic Association elections have passed off very quietly. Telford, Gibson and Harrison were elected by acclamation from the third year, and Aylsworth and Campbell from the second. From the three former the three executive officers will be elected and as they are all hard working and practical athletes the Association is to be congratulated upon its good fortune. Gibson served during the past year and should have acquired some valuable experience.

—THE REFEREE.

Our representatives in hockey having won their second game against Stratford, have now reached the semi-finals. This game against Stratford was not so clean and fast as was the first one, and in the second half Varsity was badly demoralized by the rough hard checking of the Stratford team. None of the Varsity men are naturally rough, and one and all are unable to play roughly and at the same time effectively. While the team devoted its energy to playing, the work all round was of a very satisfactory kind. Sheppard played by far the best game of the night. Snell was hardly up to his high standard, while Isbester showed marked improvement in form on that of his last appearance in Toronto. Broder is by no means the find that was anticipated, and fills but poorly the place that should have been made by Elliott, who held it last year.

The News

CALENDAR

Thursday, Feb. 9th, 8.00 p.m., Varsity vs. Peterboro, Mutual St. Rink.

Friday, Feb. 10th, 8.30 p.m., The CONVERSAT.

Saturday, Feb. 11th., 3.00 p.m., Saturday Lecture.
8.00 p.m., Canadian Institute.

"Letters from Newark," 1792 to 1800, Miss Fitzgibbon.

Come to the Conversat.

To-morrow night the result of all the work of the committees in charge of the Conversat. finds culmination. It is unnecessary to republish the arrangements for the evening, for they are well known by this time. We can only add that no effort has been spared to make the function a huge success, and to induce all undergraduates to come. We earnestly hope that the committee will be met half way by the students, and that a larger number than has yet been known will patronize the Conversat. this year.

The following is the concert programme, and it will be seen what a splendid series of selections will be given:

East Hall.—1. Violin, Polonaise-Wieniawski, Miss Louie Fulton. 2. Vocal, Mlle. Trebelli. 3. Vocal, "I never can forget," W. J. Knox. 4. Elocution, selection, Mr. Cameron. 5. Vocal, Mlle. Trebelli. 6. Elocution, selection, Mr. Cameron.

West Hall.—1. Violin, Bolero (German) Miss Lena Hays. 2. Elocution, selection, Mr. Cameron. 3. Vocal, Mlle. Trebelli. 4. Vocal, "O moon of my delight," Lehmann, Mr. Alex. M. Gorrie. 5. Elocution, Mr. Cameron. 6. Vocal, Mlle. Trebelli.

Accompanists, Mrs. H. M. Blight, Mr. Edmund Hardy, Mus. Bac.

Come to the Conversat.

NEW PUBLICATION BY DR. WICKETT.

Dr. S. Morley Wickett has for some time past been working on the translation of a German work on Political Economy—*Economic Evolution*, by Dr. Bucher, of Leipzig. This book treats of the different typical phases of economic evolution, from the stage of primitive culture, where the "individual search for food" prevails, to "division and labor," and the formation of social classes "characteristic of the present age." Interesting side-lights are also thrown upon the course of evolution, by special studies of characteristically prominent features of later industrial development—The Rise of Journalism, Internal Migrations, and the Towns in their Historical Development.

The manuscripts are about ready for the press, and we hope that Dr. Wickett's arduous undertaking will have its merited reward in the success of the publication.

—The United States army surgeons are reported as having alleged that the College Athletes did not undergo the hardships of the Cuban campaign as well as the ordinary soldiers. In contradiction to this, however, we have the more reliable assertion from the British army authorities that College Athletes make the best officers and privates in the army.

THE WOMAN'S LITERARY SOCIETY AT HOME.

Last Saturday night, what proved one of the most enjoyable functions of the year, took place, and the committee and members of the Woman's Literary Society are to be greatly congratulated on the successful outcome of their efforts to give their friends a pleasant evening. The Students' Union and Gymnasium presented almost the same gay appearance as at Rugby dance, and but for the pleasant informality which prevailed one might have been easily deceived. In the Hall upstairs an enjoyable concert was given, and a very successful comedietta presented by the women. Miss White and Miss Ryckman received in the Gymnasium, and an energetic reception committee made every one feel at home. Refreshments were served in the Reading Room, and sitting out places and cosy corners were thoughtfully provided by the committee—careful to see that no means of possible pleasure should be omitted. About ten o'clock an informal dance was proceeded with, and it is only to be regretted that the committee were on their honour to see that it did not last later than eleven. At the latter hour, with cruel punctuality, "Home, Sweet Home" was touchingly rendered by the orchestra, and we all took the hint and scattered, with the most pleasant recollections of a very enjoyable evening. We congratulate Miss White, her committee, and the members of the society on the great success of their annual At Home.

NEWS NOTES.

We are sorry that the president is not well yet. His attack of grip was more severe than was thought. We hope, however, that he will be well again soon.

We are glad to see Mr. E. C. Jeffrey back to Varsity again. He has spent the last four or five months at Harvard, working in Botany, and just completed his thesis for his Ph.D. Degree a short time before returning home.

Prof. Prince of the Department of Fisheries, Ottawa, gave a very interesting lecture in the Saturday Lecture Series. His remarks were illustrated by a number of lantern slides.

Prof. Prince also lectured in the evening at the Canadian Institute, on the microscopic structure of the electrical organs of fishes.

Prof. and Mrs. McCurdy gave a very pleasant At-Home on Tuesday last. A large number of undergraduates were present, and a very enjoyable time was spent.

The Mathematical and Physical Society held its second regular meeting of the Easter term on Friday, 3rd inst. A. M. Scott, Ph. D., gave an interesting discussion of the problem of Contact Electricity. C. Engler, '01, read a paper on the History of Mathematics of the middle ages. At the next meeting, on March 3rd, the president will read a paper on "The Foundations of Geometry" by J. H. McDonald, B.A., of Chicago University; and A. G. McPhedrin, '01, will read a paper on "Modern Mathematics." The open meeting announced for March 3rd, has been unavoidably deferred to some later date.

The open meeting of the Natural Science Association will be held at the Biological Building next Thursday night, Feb. 16, at 8 o'clock, instead of the 17th, as first reported. The programme will be as given last week, and a splendid time is assured. All undergraduates, their friends and the friends of the University are invited.

MOCK PARLIAMENT.

The announcement of a Mock Parliament between the first and second years seemed to be a signal to the seniors and juniors that they might take a night off; for when the Lit. was called to order by the President on Friday evening, there were few present besides the Executive Committee and those who were going to take part in the Parliament. There was little or no business transacted except the reading of the minutes and an announcement by the Vice-President concerning the Conversat., and the Society quickly resolved itself into a Mock Parliament, with Mr. Theo. Hunt, B.A., as Speaker. The Freshman Cabinet Ministers marched in two by two, and with their supporters took seats in the Government benches on the right of the Speaker, the opposite side of the House being filled with quite an array of Sophs., while the Executive Committee and a few others of the faithful held down the seats of the Third Party.

The address to the Throne was moved by Mr. Isaac "Undoubtedly" Woods, and seconded by Mr. Alex. Wright. Sir Richard Cartwright Hamilton was the Freshman Premier, and his Cabinet was composed of many Premier Freshmen and titled politicians, who showed great debating and oratorical ability in supporting the policy which they had laid before the House. The speeches of Messrs. Hamilton and Cunningham were especially brilliant, and certainly were the best of the evening, while Stewart, Paterson, McKay, Lougheed and Allen (whose dry humor was simply irresistible) advanced many arguments in favor of their platform, and answered the Opposition's questions with ready wit.

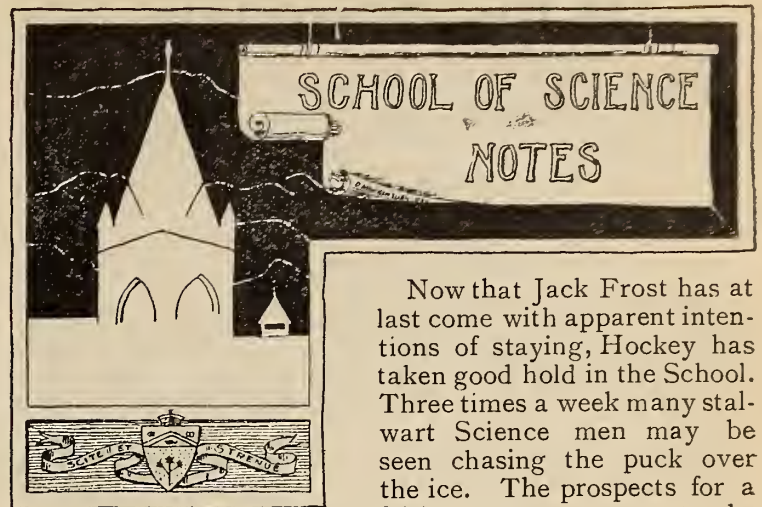
Mr. Kylie, leader of the Opposition, attacked the Government's policy in a very clever speech, and was ably supported by Messrs. Cassidy, of Intercolonial Railway fame; Aylesworth, the great "Labor" organizer; Miller, with the watchful ear; Brophey, otherwise known as "Mud"; E. P. Brown, author of "A Short Discussion on the Population of Canada"; Wilcox, Fisher, Burton, Chapman, Armstrong and Watson. The Opposition showed both wit and sarcasm in their sharp questions and scathing attacks on the Government; and their points of order on certain careless words and deeds of the Cabinet were exceedingly well taken, and often forced the Speaker to exercise all his ingenuity and superior judgment.

Mr. E. Cooper was the only member of the Third Party who entered into the discussion, and soon showed the Government where he and his followers stood; but the hopes of the Opposition soon sank as they saw these new-found allies one by one desert the field of battle; and when the question was put to the House, the Government was sustained without a division.

Y. M. C. A.

The study of some of the social evils of the non-Christian world is proving of great interest to those who attend the Mission Study Class. The class meets on Saturday evening at 7:30, in the parlor of the Young Men's Christian Association building, and all students are cordially invited to come and spend an hour in the discussion of these most interesting and important themes.

Sir Humphrey Davy was the subject for thought at the Natural Science meeting last week. His "Life" was well outlined by Mr. McCulloch, and his "works" were the subject of a first-class paper by Mr. H. H. Smith.



Now that Jack Frost has at last come with apparent intentions of staying, Hockey has taken good hold in the School. Three times a week many stalwart Science men may be seen chasing the puck over the ice. The prospects for a fairly strong team at the School are good, but much practice in combination play is needed. There is good material for a forward line in Macdonald, Ritchie, Bolger and Thorne, of whom the last named is a very good shot. But the good defense men are wanting, with the exception of Capt. Boehmer, in whose hands the goal will be safe.

Mr. W. Monds took a night off last week to see Col. Otter review the schoolboys before their departure for Tampa. He says the examination was very severe, one lad being rejected because he lacked a back tooth, another who has all his teeth was left behind because one needed filling.

It is rumored that since Friday night, "Billy" has been haunting the infirmary of the Royal College of Dental Surgeons preparatory to enlisting in the engineering corps of the School.

THE PROPOSED YEAR BOOK FOR '99.

There has been felt, we believe, a general regret among the members of the graduating year, that the project of publishing a Year Book as a souvenir of '99 had been allowed to lapse. It was the intention of the present editor of this paper to devote an extra large number of THE VARSITY exclusively to the biographies of the members of the present graduating class, but, after careful consideration he came to the conclusion that the publication of a year book was both feasible and desirable. The proposed plan of the book is briefly as follows: The main feature of it will be the biographies—short sketches—of the men and women of '99, which if it is considered possible at this late date, will be illustrated by individual cuts. There will follow sketches of the lower years and lists of their members. A description of the various undergraduate organizations, clubs, etc., athletic library and otherwise will be included, while throughout the book will be scattered poems and stories by the members of '99. The whole will occupy some two hundred and fifty pages and will be illustrated throughout with numerous cuts of committees, athletic teams, buildings, etc. The name has not been definitely decided upon, but will probably be "The Blue and White," '99.

It is hoped the members of the year will assist the editor in the undertaking.

A very close election resulted at the medical elections Friday night. Scott and Flathe were tie, but the returning officer declared the former President for next year.

The Varsity

Published weekly by the students of the University of Toronto. Annual subscription, One Dollar, payable strictly in advance. For advertising rates apply to the Business Manager. Address all communications for publication to the Editor-in-Chief, University College.

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TORONTO, FEBRUARY 8, 1899.

THE CONVERSAZIONE.

The value of social intercourse is rarely appreciated as it deserves by the first and second year undergraduates, and also in many many cases by the members of the third and fourth year. The reason for this apparently is, that men come to the University imbued with the idea that knowledge is everything, and social broadening little or nothing. They have been accustomed to believe that the chief end of a University man is to glorify learning, and pursue it with that vigorous severity which is supremely characteristic of an earnest student. It is astonishing, however, how many men change during the third and fourth years, and it often becomes difficult to imagine that one is really shaking hands with the same man. The whole nature of the individual is changed. He is broadened and tempered. If you should ask him the reason he would probably answer "social intercourse."

The present third and fourth years are no exception to the rule, and it seems to us that they have an immediate and excellent opportunity of reaching the members of the first and second years, and giving them the result of their experience in this direction. Tomorrow night the great Graduate, Undergraduate and Faculty function of the year will be held, and it becomes incumbent on each student to assist in making the affair a marked success. Moreover we think it the duty of the third and fourth year men to induce as many men as possible of the lower years to take advantage of this splendid opportunity of broadening themselves in this important direction.

The Conversazioni of two and three years ago were so arranged that all tastes would be suited—of those who danced, and those who wished only to promenade or enjoy a concert, and the exhibits of the work of different departments of undergraduate endeavour. It is true the older friends of the University may have spent a more enjoyable evening under this arrangement, but it was primarily considered as an inducement to undergraduates to patronize the Conversat. It was well known that the latter did not take advantage of the opportunity, so last year a dance was

made the chief form of entertainment. This year the present committee determined to again present a variety of entertainment, with the hope that undergraduates, graduates, faculty, young, old, dancers and non-dancers would alike thoroughly enjoy themselves; but especially that all undergraduates would be suited and induced to come.

Splendid facilities for dancing will be provided in the East and West Halls, while the lower corridors offer equally pleasurable opportunities for promenading. Madame Trebelli will form the star of a number of splendid entertainers, and a magnificent concert is assured. The exhibits of the Natural Science Association and School of Science men will doubtless be very interesting. Thus every imaginable form of entertainment is provided, and it certainly will be the person's own fault should anyone not enjoy himself. The price of the tickets, too, is within the reach of all, and it is to be earnestly hoped that old Varsity will be crowded to-morrow night with undergraduates, graduates and faculty members, and that the hard work of the committee will find their only reward—the feeling that an enjoyable evening has been provided for the students, their friends, and the friends of the University.

ACTIVE AND EXECUTIVE DUTIES.

Any fourth year man who looks back over the chief officers of the Athletic Directorate for several years, must be forcibly struck with the fact that these men, almost without exception, have been not only active athletes, but the leaders in various departments of athletics. Now the functions of the officers of the Athletic Directorate are almost solely executive, and does it not seem unfair that heavy active, and heavier executive duties, should be placed on the shoulders of the same men.

This past year Snell, Douglas and Russel have filled the chief executive offices of the Directorate, and filled them well, but, besides all the heavy work that this entails, each man has been an active participant in one or more than one branch of athletics. In '98 Hobbs, Martin and Rutherford did the same, and this generality is applicable to the officers of the Athletic Directorate generally for many years past. It seems to us that a man is doing enough when he carries out successfully either executive or active athletic duties. The men themselves are often not to blame, for they are forced to stand for election by their friends, who are laboring under the mistaken idea that excellence on the field of sport finds its just reward in the election to one of the honorable executive offices of the Athletic Directorate. We mention this because exactly the same thing has happened again this year. Messrs. Gibson, Telford and Harrison, have been entrusted with the executive duties of the Athletic Directorate for next year, and we take much pleasure in congratulating them. We feel sure, moreover, that the affairs of the Association will be well directed by them. Each of these men, however, is not only an active but a prominent athlete, and it is entirely unnecessary to enumerate their achievements in this direction.

We merely point this out with the hope that the present second year, whose duty it will be to elect three men next year, will realize and keep in mind the unfairness of expecting a man to excel in Athletics as well as carry out laborious executive duties. Men can be found who are sufficiently acquainted with Athletics, though not active athletes, and endowed with enough executive ability to administer the affairs of the Athletic Directorate successfully.

ODDS AND ENDS.

We had no idea that there was so much feeling among the undergraduates against specialization until we broached the subject some three weeks ago. Numerous letters have been received, a number of which have been published, and these have all agreed (both published and unpublished) that the present system is not the best, and that, at least, a student should be allowed options in the honor courses. We regret that other letters cannot be published, and although the continuation of the discussion might be valuable, we think it is, perhaps, advisable that it should stop. We have endeavored to make the discussion respectful throughout, and hope we have succeeded. It was begun with the hope that it would be of material assistance to the moulders of our courses of study should a change in the curriculum be contemplated. In conclusion we would add that, although but three courses have been treated in the letters published, we are led to believe, from conversation with men in the other courses, that the same failing prevails among them. Generally speaking, moreover, we have not the least hesitation in saying that the great majority of the undergraduates are in sympathy with a change which shall allow a man to elect his studies, at least to a certain extent.

Since the publication of our editorial on the '99 Memorial, what we think is a splendid suggestion, has emanated from a member of the faculty. It is that a suitably embellished banner should be presented to the University by each graduating class. Moreover, that members of each of the post graduating classes should be induced to provide a banner for their particular year. These would form characteristic and interesting souvenirs, which could be displayed, and used as decorations, at our various social functions.

THIS WEEK'S VARSITY.

We publish this week two articles by graduates, one a sketch of the past, by Mr. A. H. Young who is well-known in these columns, and the other a discussion on an interesting subject by an Alumna.

The undergraduate contributions are from Mr. W. Harvey McNairn, '99, and Mr. W. H. Ingram, '01. We hope contributions from undergraduates will continue to be freely offered for publication.

WOMAN'S VIEW-POINT.

In one of the recently published articles of THE VARSITY, entitled, "Jerome K. Jerome," my attention was particularly attracted by the following sentence; "His (Jerome's), treatment of his subject appeals more to men from the mere fact that his view-point is always that of a man, which is necessarily essentially different from, and usually out of sympathy with that of a woman."

This somewhat startling remark, together with similar statements in the different numbers of THE VARSITY, of which I made no verbal record, induces me to raise the question: "Is man's view of life necessarily essentially different from that of woman?" Whatever my opinion may be in this matter, I shall answer in the affirmative, for argument's sake.

It may not be amiss, first to find out how the notion of the "essential difference" arises in the young man's mind. Perhaps he never had any sisters, but, the probability is that he had some girl playmates before he was ten years of age. From his intercourse with these youthful maidens he arrived at the delightful conclusion of one of George Eliot's well-known male characters, that "a girl is a thing that can't throw a stone, and shrieks at the sight of a toad." After his 12th year of age, when our young man becomes more and more engrossed in Hockey, Football, and Baseball, he scorns the society of girls, because they are "no good" at such games. His contempt for the weak sex, however, is becoming rather modified when he enters his 18th year, because he discovers that girls have a few redeeming features, although they cannot be "quarter-backs." When he goes to College he thinks he has a profound knowledge of womankind, and begins to theorize and philosophize about "woman's views," and "feminine tastes," with an assurance characteristic of his age. He has a vague notion that a girl is a weak, vain creature, unduly fond of dress, candy, flattery and small talk, entirely unfit to discuss with him any question of vital interest to humanity—but altogether a delightful parlor ornament. His associates at College are mostly men, and from these, as well as from certain books, he gets some rather astonishing views about the other sex.

"Women have no sense of humor nor the gift of sarcasm;" "women cannot control large masses of people, because they lack self-control;" "women are illogical and jump at conclusions," etc., etc. But even if our young man does not hold such flattering opinions of woman's intellect, there is a lurking suspicion in his mind that girls have a different way of looking at things from men, that men's and women's interests are not the same, just as the followers of Kant were all haunted by the phantom of the "thing in itself."

Granted this "difference," mentioned above, I think it is very surprising that girls inherit only the mental qualities of their mothers, and boys of their fathers, never *vice versa*; for if the latter happened, where would be the alleged difference?

Man's point of view necessarily differs essentially from woman's; yet in the realms of stern Mathematics, where there is generally only *one* right road (but a great many wrong ones) to the desired end, girls must sometimes look at a problem from a man's point of view, because it is known that they occasionally get it right.

There are even such phenomena as women graduates in Mathematics and Science.

Since woman's mental attitude to the things of this world differs essentially from man's, it is astonishing that confusion and disorder in the most important concerns of life do not result from it. How can a woman's evidence at a trial have the same weight as a man's, she looking at things from an entirely different point of view?

How can the Education Department of this fair province, as well as of other lands, be so rash as to trust woman with the administration of knowledge, even to young men, as is actually the case in High-Schools? Is it not a sin to let them study French, German, Classics, Mathematics, from a woman's point of view? I am also surprised at the forbearance of the University Examiners. The "essential difference" should enable them to tell a woman's paper in spite of the pseudonym; so why do they not mark her down, where there is only one right way of answering? Surely a certain learned Professor must be wrong, when he says that he can by no means tell with certainty, whether an essay is written by a man or woman; and everybody will admit that an essay betrays far more the individuality of the writer than a Scientific treatise or Mathematical problem. I am afraid I myself must plead guilty to holding masculine views, since I find the stories of Jerome K. Jerome very amusing, and have had many a good laugh over them.

"Yet," my opponents will argue, "there is a difference in the tastes of men and women." I suppose smoking will be quoted as being relished only by men. This is certainly true of the Western countries (perhaps with the exception of Ireland, where the old woman with the traditional pipe is found yet), but not of Russia and the Orient, where smoking is as common among ladies as afternoon tea in England.

Leaving out the unmarried woman, who has the same position and responsibilities in life as man, and whose tastes on that account could not be very different from her brother's, and taking the average married woman, say a farmer's wife, who will say that her tastes differ essentially from her husband's? No doubt there is many a young man at College who knows that his mother takes just as much pride in the stock, is just as shrewd in making a bargain, and as good a hand in hitching up a horse as his father.

And is it not the same in commercial life? Let nobody say that the tastes of men and women are "necessarily essentially different," as long as men shampoo and dress ladies hair, and sell them silk blouses, handkerchiefs, and ribbon; or as long as women speculate in real estate, and secure "a corner in wheat," or other commodities in the great markets of the world.

But some might object that women do not take the same interest in Sports and Athletics as men. True, though with some reservations. Women make excellent riders on horseback and the bicycle, they play tennis and golf, but none of the games that require a great amount of physical strength. But is the Athlete the only type of manhood, or is the fondness for baseball and football not rather characteristic of the adolescent stage? How many men care for these games when they feel the stress and the responsibilities of life? I think the man of 30 or 40, who, as a rule, is married,

will not be so positive with regard to woman's "different" views of life. He knows her better than the youth who, owing to the artificial restraint and prejudices by which the intercourse of young people of different sexes are very often hampered, seldom gets to know the real nature of the girl. But suppose there is freedom of intercourse; as long as man thinks that in woman's company he must talk differently from what he would in man's, as long as his conversation consists of small talk, seasoned with compliments and varied by flirtation, he imposes upon her a false and unnatural attitude towards him. But let him appeal to her broader sympathies, to what constitutes the higher human nature, and the true woman will come out.

No doubt there are marriages where wives do not share their husbands' interests; but that is sometimes owing to an aversion of one part towards the other; at other times *not* to the fact that the wife is a woman, but that she is a different mental type, since it must be admitted that even men's minds are not all made after the same pattern. Sometimes a wife cannot be a companion to her husband in the truest sense of the word, because she is not as well educated as he. But that is no fault of hers. As long as parents will think that nothing but a College education is good enough for Johnny, while they suffer his sister to spend some of the best years of her life in "teaching Public School," in order to save enough for her College course, there is something wrong in our social conditions.

But although we are far from the ideal state, yet, there is one fact that is becoming more and more recognized by the deepest thinkers and greatest champions of truth; that there is one Decalogue and one Code of Honor for men and women, that true manhood and true womanhood are essentially the same, because it is humanity in the highest and noblest sense.

ALUMNA, '95.

THE COLLEGE GIRL.

Last week, Miss E. Ross, who has taken Miss Prentiss' place as one of the travelling secretaries of the Student's volunteer movement, on account of the illness of the latter, paid a visit to the Y.W.C.A., and spoke for a short time on the volunteer work. She left with the girls this text, "There was a man sent from God whose name was John," and urged the necessity for each girl to find out where her place in life was. Then the meeting was thrown open to the members to give any thoughts they had on "Answered Prayer." All the girls seemed to have thought about the subject, and the end of the hour came all too soon.

Varsity students will sympathize with Miss M. E. Mason, '00, in the loss of her younger sister, who died last Saturday at Grace Hospital.

— The women undergraduates of Queen's University, it would appear, from the *Queen's Journal*, are striving for recognition in the Alma Mater Society. The latter is the governing body of the undergraduate affairs in the University, and, however natural it may be for the ladies to wish to have even "representation by population," it seems that their confreres are

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THE CRITIC'S WAIL:

Oh! Lord we pray there'll come a time—
Heed Thou our earnest cries—
When men will write such prose and rhyme,
That we can't criticize!

(The Cynic's Answer):

Of that I cannot hope my friends,
But do not feel surprise,
For, for each man who writes, He sends,
A score to criticize!

—THE IDLER.

THE INSURANCE AGENT STRIKES RESIDENCE.

Agent:—"Are you in robust health?"

Fizzer S.:—(feelingly) "I am. I have eaten a
residence meal and am still alive.

(The Agent gives the policy).

At a quiz class, some time ago, in a certain course—
most indefinite—the professor placed the search-light of
his interrogatory genius on the responsive or intellectual
faculties of a certain Freshman. The latter was plied
with question after question to all of which he was forced
to confess ignorance. Finally the Professor became ex-
asperated, and down fell his dignity with a crash as he
sarcastically inquired: "Well, my 'little fellow,' and have
you *ever* heard of Queen Victoria?"

GIRLS AND GOWNS.

O charming girl in white and pink,
Your gown is dainty—sweet;
You are the dearest, charming girl
Of all the girls I meet.
I worship—yes, I love you. I'm
Your slave till time is through:
At least I'll love you till I see
A girl in white and blue. — Ex.

THE PAST OF FOOTBALL.

As early as the end of the sixteenth century, it would
seem from the two following quotations people were
wrangling over the advantage or disadvantage, the bene-
fits or evils of the noble game of Football. In 1583 one
Philip Stubbes thus inveighs against football in unmis-
takable terms:

"For, as concerning football-playing, I protest unto
you that it may rather be called a friendlie kinde of a
fyghte than a play or recreation—a bloody and murther-
ing practice than a fellowly sport or pastime."

"They have sleights to meet one betwixt two, to dash
him against the heart with their elbowes, to butt him
under the short ribs with their gripped fists and with their
knees, to catch him on the hip and pick him on the neck
with a hundred such murthering devices. And hereof
groweth envy, rancour and malice, and sometimes brawl-
ing murther, homicide and great effusion of blood—as
enperience daily teacheth."

A publication of 1602 contained the following quaint
criticism of Football, and is interesting as expressing the
other side of the question to that of the previous quota-
tion: "The play is verilie both rude and rough, yet such
as is not destitute of politics, resembling in some sorts the
feats of war. It puts courage into their hearts to meet
any enemy in the face."

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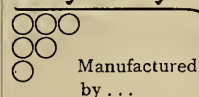
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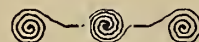
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EDUCATION DEPARTMENT CALENDAR.

DECEMBER—

1. Last day for appointment of School Auditors by Public and Separate School Trustees. [P.S. Act, sec. 21 (1); S.S. Act, sec. 28 (5).] (On or before 1st Dec.) Municipal Clerk to transmit to County Inspector statement showing whether or not any county rate for Public School purposes has been placed upon Collector's roll against any Separate School supporter. [P.S. Act, sec. 68 (1); S.S. Act, sec. 50.] (Not later than 1st Dec.)
5. County Model Schools Examinations begin. (During the last week of the session.)
6. Practical Examinations at Provincial Normal Schools begin. (Subject to appointment.)
13. Returning Officers named by resolution of Public School Board. [P.S. Act, sec. 57 (2).] (Before 2nd Wednesday in Dec.) Last day for Public and Separate School Trustees to fix places for nomination of Trustees. [P.S. Act, sec. 57 (2); S.S. Act, sec. 31 (5).] (Before 2nd Wednesday in Dec.)
14. Local Assessment to be paid Separate School Trustees. [S.S. Act, sec. 55.] (Not later than 14th Dec.) Written Examinations at Provincial Normal Schools begin. (Subject to appointment.)
15. Municipal Council to pay Secretary-Treasurer Public School Boards all sums levied and collected in township. [P.S. Act, sec. 67 (1).] (On or before 15th Dec.) County Councils to pay Treasurer High Schools. [H.S. Act, sec. 30.] (On or before 15th Dec.) County Model School term ends. Reg. 58. (Close on 15th day of Dec.)

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LECTURES IN ARTS AND MEDICINE
BEGIN OCTOBER 3rd.

The Rotunda

W. M. McKinnon, '97, came back to see his lady friends at Varsity last Saturday night at the Woman's Literary Society "At-Home."

S. H. Armstrong, '99, has been under the weather for the last week. It isn't "grip," but we hope he will be back soon.

J. G. Merrick, '97, visited the Woman's Lit. At-Home Saturday night, and assisted in giving the young ladies a good time.

Wren, '99, was so unfortunate as to get hurt in the game with the Dents, and we are sorry to see him limping around again.

A well-known member of '01 had an interesting experience at the At-Home Saturday night. He was introduced to a somewhat young looking man and opened the conversation thus: "It seems to me I have met you before."

"Is that so?" was the answer.

"Yes; your face is very familiar. I don't usually forget faces; you're in the first year, are you not?" said the sophomore.

"Well, no; but do you take lectures in second year mathematics?"

"Yes."

"Well, I think I have the pleasure of lecturing to you sometimes."

John McKay was in a sort of a trance all last Monday. He felt he should keep awake, but Dame Nature had been treated to a 3.30 a.m. vigil the previous night, and was somewhat reluctant to allow John to keep awake, and probably the cares of the Conversat. also "weighed his heavy eyelids down."

If anyone had chanced around the Gym. Saturday afternoon they might have seen several Residence men, among whom might be included several of the more serious and less easily led of that august fifteen, peacefully washing dishes under the guiding eye of several freshettes. "'Tis passing strange that man should stoop so low."—*Old Song.*

"Bob" Hunter, '99, at last fell victim to the "grippe" just as all his friends had finished their battles with the destroyer.

"Jack" Hogg was rather used up after the game with the Dents—as much at heart as otherwise.

We congratulate Campbell and Aylsworth on being elected representatives of the second year to the Athletic Directorate, and also Biggs of the first year.

A "picked team" from Varsity journeyed over to Knox last Friday to play a hockey match with the team from that College. Rumor hath it that they met with an alarming defeat, the score being lost count of when it had run into the double figures. The "picked team" consisted of Dixon, Telford, Russel, Alexander, Allan, LeSueur and ———.

Word from Edmonton reports Jas. Little well at present, but threatened with an extreme case of corpulency, he having gained twelve pounds in weight lately. Jimmie reports that at times he longs for Varsity and the Knox dining hall.

Charlie Barber is pursuing the even tenor of his way in Second Year Philosophy at Chicago University.

"Rolly" Parsons, '97, who is at present working on the new Song Book, was at the At-Home Saturday night.

We are sorry to hear that A. L. Burch is compelled to be absent from lectures for a couple of weeks.



THE ROYAL MILITARY COLLEGE

THERE are few national institutions of more value and interest to the country than the Royal Military College at Kingston. At the same time its object and the work it is accomplishing are not sufficiently understood by the general public.

The College is a Government institution, designed primarily for the purpose of giving the highest technical instructions in all branches of military science to cadets and officers of Canadian Militia. In fact it is intended to take the place in Canada of the English Woolwich and Sandhurst and the American West Point.

The Commandant and military instructors are all officers on the active list of the Imperial army, lent for the purpose, and in addition there is a complete staff of professors for the civil subjects which form such a large proportion of the College course.

Whilst the College is organized on a strictly military basis the cadets receive in addition to their military studies a thoroughly practical, scientific and sound training in all subjects that are essential to a high and general modern education.

The course in mathematics is very complete and a thorough grounding is given in the subjects of Civil Engineering, Civil and Hydrographic Surveying, Physics, Chemistry, French and English.

The object of the College course is thus to give the cadets a training which shall thoroughly equip them for either a military or civil career.

The strict discipline maintained at the College is one of the most valuable features of the system. As a result of it young men acquire habits of obedience and self-control and consequently of self-reliance and command, as well as experience in controlling and handling their fellows.

In addition the constant practice of gymnastics, drills, and outdoor exercises of all kinds, ensures good health and fine physical condition.

An experienced medical officer is in attendance at the College daily.

Five commissions in the Imperial regular army are annually awarded as prizes to the cadets.

The length of course is three years, in three terms of 9½ months' residence each.

The total cost of the three years' course, including board, uniforms, instructional material, and all extras, is from \$750 to \$800.

The annual competitive examination for admission to the College will take place at the headquarters of the several military districts in which candidates reside about the middle of June in each year.

For full particulars of this examination or for any other information, application should be made as early as possible to the Deputy Adjutant General of Militia, Ottawa, Ont.

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THE VARSITY

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VOL. XVIII.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, FEBRUARY 15, 1899.

No. 16

THE GERMAN UNIVERSITY SEMINARY.

Since the latter part of the eighties, an immense mass of writing has been done on educational subjects. Method in teaching, technical instruction, College curricula, and University organization have been discussed in certain circles with considerable animation. At times these matters have formed the subject of semi-popular newspaper articles; here and there they have even threatened to enter politics and raise a new hue and cry. In nearly all such discussions, comparisons have been attempted between conditions prevailing in different countries. In particular, Germany has been the educational landscape which has been most thoroughly scanned. And the subject here in hand—the Seminary at the German University—is but one of the many prominent features which have been espied, and studied, and here and there imitated. And rightly so. For of the German University one of the most characteristic institutions is the Seminary.

In Germany, in contrast with conditions prevailing for example in our own country, it is the secondary school or gymnasium, which aims at imparting a general liberal culture. To the professional school is left the function of giving a professional direction to what a student has learnt at the secondary school; at the same time that it makes his knowledge as far as possible systematic, or in other words, develops it into science. It is the function of the University to develop into science the knowledge a student brings with him from the secondary school, at the same time that it directs him towards the profession in which his knowledge may most naturally be exercised. Thus in the University, as contrasted with professional schools, the idea of science is foremost, that of a distinct profession secondary. As regards German Universities, then, this means simply that they differ from those of Anglo-Saxon type, in being primarily foundations for scientific research rather than for mere "teaching."

At present, German Academic work is predominantly historical and empirical in character. That this is so, is probably due to various influences, among others to the peculiar organization of the Universities, which permit of appointments to "extraordinary" professorships and "privatdocentships"—a species of fellowship. The Universities have thus been enabled to attract within their walls the great mass of active scientific talent throughout the Fatherland, and to become in an almost unique sense the intellectual centres of the nation. These peculiarities of the German educational system have, without doubt, materially strengthened the "realistic" tendency of German Academic instruction. Thus it is that the German University teacher of the present no longer regards it as his main business to hand down a definite sum of generally ac-

cepted truth, but rather to impart the results of his own researches. Of the student, it is required, not that he shall absorb a certain quantum of ready-made truths, but that he shall learn to think in a scientific way. From the nature of its studies this is particularly true of the broad faculty of Philosophy, as the labors, for example, of the Grimms, Ranke, Liebig, Wundt, Schmoller and many others will attest. It was, indeed, in the philosophical faculty that the Seminaries, the real nurseries of research, were born; it is from them again that the dissertation has taken its rise. For the Doctorate in Philosophy—Doctor of Law or Theology is a much less frequent degree—the dissertation or thesis is the most ambitious proof of the student's scientific training, and of his capacity for independent work.

The first University Seminary, as distinct from the older disputations, is said to have been established towards the close of the last century in the department of Philology. But it has been particularly the last thirty years that have witnessed the rapid extension and growth of these institutions. Beginning as informal meetings of students and professor, either at the professor's home, at a restaurant, or in the University itself, they have developed in the present into a comprehensive and important organization. Generously supported by the University authorities, and at times by the State as well, their aim is to bring the ripest students together and into closer contact with the professor. Avoiding repetitious exercises, attention is directed now to the study of some author, or to the elucidation of some historical documents, now to the undertaking by the members, either separately or jointly, of some original work. A collection of the most valuable books on the subjects treated is generally provided in the Seminary rooms, while special works are either purchased or borrowed at the expense of the University. In many Seminaries, separate tables or drawers are provided for the members. A small fee of from five to ten marks is charged in some places, so as to check the entrance of indifferent students, and to safeguard the "privatissime" character of the meetings.

The age of the ordinary students—these it is to be noted, are not necessarily regularly inscribed at the University—varies greatly. All, however, will have already devoted some time to the department of work to which the Seminary is attached, before joining. It is, indeed, sought for other reasons than fear of immaturity on the part of the student to rigidly restrict the membership; but especially at the larger Universities, such as those of Berlin, Leipzig and Vienna, this is frequently found very difficult. At the economic Seminaries of Wagner and Menger, at Berlin and Vienna, for example, the membership is usually between one hundred and one hundred and fifty; at times it is even more. In Lamprecht's historical Seminary, at Leipzig,

there are about thirty members. The members desiring to attend, varies, of course, from department to department, University to University. Celebrated professors naturally command the largest market.

It can readily be imagined how influential the practical instruction imparted in the Seminary may be; the direct and sympathetic contact between student and instructor is of itself of considerable importance, as is also the circumstance that the director of the Seminary—whether ordinary or extraordinary professor, lecturer or privatdocent—is generally a specialist in the subjects treated, and in many cases an "authority." No better auspices can well be imagined for gaining a knowledge of scientific method—"along with a clear conception of the problems of science, a knowledge of the processes by which she solves them." "This is important," says H. Von Sybel, in this connection, though with somewhat a verbal flourish, "that the student follow out some problems to their remotest results—to a point where he may say to himself that there is now nobody in the whole world who can instruct him further in this matter, that here he stands firmly on his own feet and decides according to his own judgment. Such a consciousness of independence gained with one's own powers is a possession of inestimable value."

The inner life of a Seminary—the method of submitting, reporting on, and criticizing submitted papers, the pleasant and instructive excursion parties, which not infrequently form part of a season's programme, and again the practical ends which Seminary studies may at times be made to serve, cannot well be gone into here. Though, with regard to the last point, we may mention the "Seminary Studies," that are published at many of the larger Universities, and refer to one striking instance, namely, the recent exhaustive inquest of small industries (Kleingewerbe), throughout Germany. This investigation was carried out solely by students of economic Seminaries.

In these summary paragraphs we have endeavored to give the setting of the Seminary in the German academic system. The description is probably too brief to be altogether successful; but it will have perhaps suggested how "native to the manor," is the German Seminary, and what conditions are necessary to its thriving—especially maturity of the students, the numerical strength of the University staff, and library facilities. In Europe instruction by means of the Seminary has been already widely inaugurated. In Germany, Austria, Italy and Switzerland, for instance, there is now likely no important University without such instruction in at least some of its departments. Seminary work on the German model has been also introduced into Russia and even into France. Finally, Universities to the South of us, on our own continent, have already shown us that also for less ambitious work than that attempted in Germany, the Seminary is in many ways invaluable. Its exercises are certainly in complete harmony with the aim of University study, which is, in the apt words of a well-known scholar, to give "general, scientific and moral culture, together with the mastery of one special department of study."

S. M. W.

University College, February 8th, 1899.

NOT A TRUE STORY.

Horace Mason, a writer of jokes for the weekly *Pudge*, sat in his comfortable apartments in an arm-chair before the fire. He was in anything but a cheerful mood, for it was now Monday night, and his weekly quota of jokes were as yet playfully skipping about in the fertile meadows of his brain, all oblivious of their approaching doom.

As he sat, waiting for some small spark of wit to suggest itself with which to make a beginning, suddenly there came a peremptory knock at the door, and on his shouting an irritated "Come in!" a small procession filed into the room, and lined up before his astonished gaze.

They were, indeed, a "motley crew." On the extreme right of the line was a ragged and dirty individual with four weeks' beard on his face, and a tomato can hanging from a string about his neck. The Joke-Tramp, for he it was, was casting glances of amazement and contempt on a slim young gentleman, dressed in the height of fashion with chrysanthemum and eyeglass, who held his cane in the tip with the handle pointing to the rear. Next came an individual, who will be recognized as the Comic-Paper Dude, seemed to be greatly terrified lest his own neighbors should come to blows. The next was a man, who was an Irishman with a hard-lipped upper lip which resembled a corn-cob, and a big burly negro, whose mouth was a Saxon Open Door." Out of the crowd came a man who was sticking the end of a razor in his mouth, as he was vainly endeavoring to conceal a tear. The next feature in this variety show was a man, with the most plaintive and dejected countenance. Occasionally he glanced fearfully at his companion, a sweet little fairy of about 250 lbs. with a face like a fanning-mill, in which the tongue represented the revolving fan. The reader needs no introduction to Mr. and Mrs. Henpeck. This pair of turtle-doves were rubbing elbows with a burly man in a police uniform, who was accompanied by a fat woman of mighty muscle and mightier face. She could be no other than the Comic-Paper Cook. But there were three pairs in this particular poker-hand. The third were the Joke-Bicyclists, male and female. They wore the regulation costume, and both stared fixedly at a point on the floor, about two feet in front of them. Standing apart from the rest of the assembly stood our old friend "Ikey" Rosenstein. He wore a "marked-down" overcoat, and his hands sparkled with diamond rings, when he performed that gesture, peculiar to his nation, by moving his hands backward and forward in front of him, with the palms upward.

Mason surveyed them all in turn, and a gleam of recognition chased itself across his classic features.

"Well, ladies and gentlemen," said he, at last, "What do you want?"

"We want a rest," they shouted.

"Perhaps you had better state your grievances individually," he said, "Supposing my old friend at the head of the class, Weary Raggles, begin the lesson."

"Well!" began Weary, "it's dis way. I've bin playin' too many parts in this 'ere farce-comedy, an' I'm overworked. Within the last six weeks I've bin everything from a French Count, travellin' incog, to a worn-out hero of the battle of Manilla, an' I'm git-

tin' sick of the biz." After giving vent to this pathetic appeal, Weary subsided.

"Perhaps Mr. Rosenstein, of whom we all think so much (especially when we're 'broke'), would like to say, a few words on this interesting occasion," said Mason.

"Ikey" stepped forward, and with many gestures, said that he had been obliged by the Joke-Writer to set fire to his store four times during the last month. He thought that once a month ought to satisfy the most exacting author."

"Pat" Murphy's complaint was that Mason had caused him to fall off a scaffold with a hod-full of bricks twice within a fortnight, to say nothing of being lifted over the back fence by his own goat last Wednesday.

The Cyclists, who were called upon next, evidently had a grievance, but they had commenced an argument concerning the merits of their respective wheels, and of course it was useless to attempt to make them take any interest in the proceedings.

The Policeman was also totally oblivious of what was going on around him, as it was the hour at which he was usually on duty, and of course he was fast asleep.

The Cook's complaint was that the author had compelled her to get angry and wreck the kitchen too often, lately.

Algernon Clarence Vere de Vere, in glancing out of the window, had spied a pretty girl across the street, and could not, therefore, be expected to state his grievance, so he was passed over.

Mrs. Henpeck complained that she had had to chastise her spouse too often lately, and that as a result she did not enjoy it nearly so much as when it had been comparatively a novelty. Mr. Henpeck had nothing to say.

George Washington Henry Clay Johnsing, on being asked to tell his experience, said: "Well, boss, dis yere bizness hab done gone far 'nuff. Heah I'se bin made to steal chickens every night dis week, an' I done got filled full o' buck-shot twice."

When the recitation of their grievances was finished, a motion was put before the meeting to take the law into their own hands, and punish summarily the cause of all their troubles. This was carried, the only dissenting voice being that of the Irishman, who thought the best plan would be to form a "Brotherhood of Associated Joke-Characters," to protect their interests. This matter having been decided, they next began to discuss the mode of punishment. There were three plans suggested. Mr. Johnsing was of the opinion that the penalty should be the severest possible, and therefore suggested that the culprit be compelled to attend a colored cake-walk, without a razor. Mr. Rosenstein thought that he should never be allowed to carry any fire-insurance; while the Cyclists stopped arguing long enough to suggest that he be compelled to ride a \$19.50 wheel, and be not allowed to remove the name-plate. By dint of much persuasion, Mr. Johnsing was prevailed upon to withdraw his suggestion, and it was agreed to toss up a coin in order to decide between the methods suggested by the Hebrew and the Cyclist. Accordingly the Cyclist produced a coin, and tossed it into the air. But before it could reach the floor, "Ikey" suddenly grabbed the coin and bolted for the door. The Cyclist started in pursuit,

with Weary Raggles a good third. Then the Policeman awakened suddenly from his peaceful slumber, and followed the tramp, the cook still hanging to his arm. As soon as the Policeman was out of sight, Mr. Johnsing glanced furtively around the room, grasped the chicken more firmly, and bolted. Mrs. Henpeck tucked her lord and master under her arm, and started for home. The others followed more leisurely, and when they were all gone Mason went to the door and locked it. With a sigh of relief he seized writing materials, and indited a short note to the Editor of *Pudge*, saying that he was indisposed, and would not be able to contribute to the next issue of the paper.

G. F. McFARLAND, '01.

AFTERMATH OF THE CONVERSATION.

Told by three Varsity Crests.

I.

COLLEGE CORPORATION CREST.



The thoughtful gentleman who renders the bill.

II.

UNIVERSITY COUNCIL CREST.



The speedy message boy who delivers the bill.

III.

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE CREST.



The kind member of the Faculty who sometimes helps to foot the bill.

R. B. F., '02.

THE CHESS CHAMPIONSHIP.

The open Chess Tournament came to an end on the 8th. Mr. R. G. Hunter, '99, President of the Club, is again the winner of the cup, and the champion chess player of the College. Bob won the cup also during his Freshman Year. Mr. S. F. Shenstone is a close second. All the games were keenly contested.

The Handicap Tournament commences on the 17th inst. About 15 entries have been received so far. In order to shorten the contest, the games are to be played on the "sudden-death" principle, or "lose one game and die." Four classes have been arranged, the odds between each class being pawn and move. The winner will be the recipient of a valuable set of chess.

The News

THE CALENDAR.

Thursday, February 16th, 8 p.m.—Open meeting, Nat. Sc. Asso., East Wing, Biolog. Bdg.

Friday, February 17th, 8 p.m.—Final Debate, Knox vs. Varsity, Association Hall.

Saturday, February 18th, 3 p.m.—Saturday Lecture, Prof. Drummond. 8 p.m.—“The Great September Sun spots,” A. Elvins, Esq. “The Effect of Solar Disturbance on the Earth and upon Comets,” Arthur Harvey, Esq.

Sunday, February 19th, 3 p.m.—Sermon for students, Professor Clark, Students' Union.

THE CONVERSAZIONE.

The Conversazione has come and gone, and was well described by the papers the following morning as a huge success. About half-past eight, the guests began to swarm in the Eastern entrance, and in a very short time the building was thronged with eight or nine hundred people; the usual blushing maidens, their chaperones and partners were there. It was very pleasant to see so many of the Faculty with their wives present, and also a number of graduates and other staunch friends of the University. The guests were presented to Mrs. Loudon and Dr. Wickett at the Eastern entrance to the Rotunda, which, by the way, presented a most beautiful appearance. Its floor was spread with heavy rugs, and its walls hung with bunting. From the North wall dozens of vari-colored electric bulbs spelled out the word VARSITY, and all around the wall was a line of similar lights. The whole difficulty of receiving in the lower Rotunda, was that the people refused to move upstairs, as was expected, and soon the Rotunda was packed beyond endurance. Would it not be better in the future to receive at the entrance to the hall above, which leads in one direction to the East and in the other to the West Hall? By this means all would be forced into either of the two halls.

The decorations of the building were never better, and the East and West Halls were simply beautiful. Mr. W. F. McKay is to be congratulated on his success in this important direction.

At 9.30 the Concert began, and considering the difficulty of keeping two concerts going simultaneously, the numbers were given with little delay. Mlle. Trebelli was greatly appreciated, and it certainly was a treat to hear her. In fact almost all the selections given were splendid and high-class, and it is no exaggeration to say that the Concert this year has never been excelled if even approached by those of other years. But there is, we think, an experience in the Concert of this year, as of other years, which all would do well to remember. During all the numbers, even Mlle. Trebelli's, the artists did not get a proper hearing. Several times it looked as if Mlle. Trebelli would stop, or refuse to sing, so annoying was the continual chatter of those who were supposed to form the audience. This year we had the opportunity of being at the Dental “At Home,” and the Victoria Conversazione, and exactly the same thing happened. The people impatiently

waited for the dancing or promenading to commence, and in both cases, although good programmes were provided, they took very little notice of them. All were busy, both at Varsity and at the other two functions, in arranging, or disarranging, partners for the dance or promenade, which was to follow. We think it is generally agreed that a Concert, no matter how good it may be, preceding a dance or promenade, is doomed to failure, simply because the people will not listen to it.

At eleven o'clock the dancing began, and everyone, both young and old, entered into the spirit of the affair. The majority of the older people did not dance, it is true, but still they do seem to enjoy watching the younger generation feel the pleasures which in years gone by were equally intense in them. In the East Hall Glionna's, and in the West Hall, Bailey's orchestra played delightful music, and from the time the dancing began, till about half-past two, old Varsity was the scene of all that was enjoyable. For the benefit of those who could not dance, an orchestra was stationed in the lower corridors, but later on in the evening it was used by dancers, because no one seemed to care for promenading. It will doubtless be generally agreed that we must have either promenading or dancing—not both—and the latter will seem from Friday night to be the most popular. The programme was very artistically conceived.

The refreshment rooms were very conveniently placed, and the service left nothing to be desired. The Elementary Physical Laboratory and the Ladies' Reading-room were used for this purpose.

In the Ladies' Cloak-room was probably the most interesting feature of the Conversazione outside of the larger attractions—the Natural Science Association's Exhibit. This certainly was better this year than we have ever seen it, and great credit is due Mr. E. Henderson and his Committee for their hard but successful work in managing the affair. The room was nicely furnished, and was convenient to the East Hall as a sitting-out room. It was well patronized, especially by the older people.

We hope it will not be thought that we have been trying to discount the evident success of the function, for nothing has been farther from our mind. The Conversazione, as a Conversazione, this year was a great success, and probably no similar function has been greater, but we merely wished to point out several directions in which it would seem possible to improve it. The Committee, to whom the thanks of the undergraduates are due for the success of the function, are: President, S. Morley Wickett; Treasurer, J. McKay; Secretary, F. E. Brown; Programme, J. Monds; Printing, W. H. Alexander; Refreshment, W. A. R. Kerr; Reception, T. A. Russel; Decoration, W. Fred. McKay; Invitation, R. V. LeSueur; Natural Science Representative, V. E. Henderson.

The following took part in the opening set of Lancers: Dr. Wickett and Miss Mowat, Mr. F. E. Brown and Mrs. Loudon, Prof. Ramsay Wright and Mrs. Mackenzie, Mr. Hunt and Mrs. Baker, Mr. McKay and Mrs. Willison, Mr. Alexander and Mrs. Galbraith, Mr. Henderson and Mrs. Sweeny, Mr. Kerr and Miss Mulock, Mr. J. Elmsley and Miss Ellis, Mr. Kilgour and Mrs. Ramsay Wright, Professor Baker and Mrs. Walker, Mr. Merrick and Mrs. Ellis, Mr. Allan and Miss White, Mr. Russel and Miss Edgar, Mr. G. W. Ross and Mrs. Fletcher.

KNOX—VARSITY FINAL DEBATE.

ASSOCIATION HALL, FRIDAY NIGHT.

The Final Debate, in the Inter-College Series, will be held this Friday evening at eight o'clock in Association Hall. All the Colleges belonging to the Union—Trinity, Osgoode Hall, McMaster, Victoria, etc., will be represented on the programme, which will be a capital one. The heads of the various Colleges, as also all who have acted as referees, will occupy seats on the platform. The meeting will be under the auspices of the Union, Dr. Wickett, the President of the Union, occupying the chair. It is expected that the Honorary President, Hon. G. W. Ross, will make a brief address. The Debate leaves splendid room for argument. It reads: "Resolved, that the unsatisfactory conditions obtaining in society are due more to defects of the social system than to the individual faults." The Referees are Dr. Parkin, Professor Clark, of Trinity, and probably Mr. Goldwin Smith. A nominal admission of ten cents to defray expenses is charged. Members of the various Debating Clubs throughout the city are heartily invited. Let all Varsity men and their friends turn out in large numbers and cheer their men on to victory. It is confidently expected that the surplus will be large enough to enable the Union to purchase a suitable trophy for the winners. Messrs. T. A. Russel and W. Fred. McKay will represent Varsity, while Messrs. T. Eakin, M.A., and T. J. Robinson, B.A. will support Knox.

NATURAL SCIENCE ASSOCIATION.

OPEN MEETING.

The Natural Science Association will hold their open meeting in the Eastern Lecture Room of the Biological building to-night (Thursday), at 8 o'clock. All Varsity students and their friends will be welcomed by the Science men, who are confident a splendid evening's entertainment will be afforded. The following splendid programme will be given:

Part I.

- | | |
|---|-------------------|
| 1. Piano Solo | W. C. Klotz, '02. |
| 2. Address, "Chinook Winds," | R. F. Stupart. |
| 3. Violin Solo, | Miss Patterson. |
| 4. Mandolin and Guitar Quintette, Victoria College, | Gavotte Le Barge. |

Part II.

- | | |
|---|------------------|
| 1. Reading, "Parallel Cases," | H. F. Cook. |
| 2. Address, "The Engadine," | Prof. Wright. |
| 3. Violin Solo, | W. W. Beardmore. |
| 4. Address, "Fire, and Fire-Making," | Prof. Ellis. |
| 5. Mandolin and Guitar Quintette, Victoria College. | |

Inspection of the Museum will follow.

SCHOOL OF SCIENCE NOTES.

A regular meeting of the Engineering Society was held on Wednesday, 8th February, at 4 p.m. Mr. W. H. Boyd was elected as representative to the Conversat., Mr. Chubbuck read a paper on "Electric Wiring in Fire-Proof Buildings," and Mr. J. L. Davidson read a paper on the "Construction on the Crow's Nest Pass Railway." After a vote of thanks had been passed, the meeting adjourned.

The College Girl

On Saturday evening, February 25th, the next meeting of the Women's Literary Society will be held, the "At Home," given by the members of the Society, a week ago last Saturday, taking the place of the first regular meeting of the month.

On the next occasion there will be an especially interesting programme. Besides the musical numbers, Miss Louise Ryckman, B.A., Honorary-President of the Society, will give an account of her experiences in Germany. There will also be a debate between the girls of the First and Fourth Years, in the final Inter-Year struggle for the coveted first place.

In addition to all this, a play will be presented, completing what will undoubtedly prove one of the most attractive programmes of a very prosperous year.

On Tuesday afternoon of last week many of the men and women who are actively interested in the Athletics of the University, found themselves at Mrs. McCurdy's home, in answer to her kind invitation for afternoon tea. From the invitations themselves, to the minutest details of the decorations of the rooms, everything was suggestive of that game in which each one present had an especial interest. In the upper right-hand corner of the cards, bidding the guests to tea, a football, two tennis rackets, and a golf club were artistically etched.

Suspended by blue and white ribbons, from the arch between the two drawing-rooms, was the football used in the last match won by Varsity I., last Fall. Under another arch hung tennis rackets, a foil and a golf club tied together with blue and white.

The prevailing thought was even carried into the table decorations, for salted almonds were served in the daintiest little tennis rackets, made of green smilax and pink paper.

Miss Russell, Mrs. McCurdy's sister, was the presiding genius in the Tea-room, where she was ably assisted by her niece, Miss Hodds.

The affair was decidedly one of the brightest of this year's University functions, owing to the kindness and popularity of Mrs. McCurdy, and the Honorary-President of the Rugby Football Club.

Owing to Mrs. McCurdy's Tea, the meeting of the Y.W.C.A. last week was postponed till Wednesday. After a well-rendered duet by Misses Kennedy and Wegg, Mrs. Duff, of the China Inland Mission, spoke for a short time on Chinese customs, habits, etc. She brought with her a number of curios, which were handed to the audience, at the close, for closer inspection.

Last Sunday afternoon having been set apart as a day of special prayer for our Colleges, a short service was held after Dr. Tracy's Bible Class, at which Mrs. Ross spoke for a few minutes on the "Power of Prayer."

Mr. E. C. Jeffrey expects to return to Harvard this week to continue his work in Botany. At Harvard they have four eminent men—professors—in the one department of Botany, so that probably the best facilities for advanced study in this department are offered of any University on the Continent.

The Varsity

Published weekly by the students of the University of Toronto. Annual subscription, One Dollar, payable strictly in advance. For advertising rates apply to the Business Manager. Address all communications for publication to the Editor-in-Chief, University College.

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TORONTO, FEBRUARY 15, 1899.

DOES UNIVERSITY EDUCATION PAY?

"Does University Education pay?" This is the question which probably every student, who will graduate this year, has asked himself, or will soon do so. There are several standpoints from which this subject may be considered. One is from that of the good which such an educated person can do for the community, and another from the standpoint of the individual, in two directions, namely, mental and material advantage.

It, of course, goes without saying that the community or country is greatly enriched by the possession of many educated men, and people thoroughly recognize this fact; and provided a University man has added to his learning a fair knowledge of the world, he is assured of an honorable position among his fellow-men. Indeed, it would seem that the parchment with which a new-born graduate is presented, is his reference to the world of the possession of a mental equipment, significant of more than ordinary capabilities. A statement of Wm. T. Harris, in this connection, merits quoting. "There is," he says, "something specific in higher education as it exists in the College [University], which gives an advantage to its graduates in the way of directive power over their fellow-citizens." This is a reassuring generalization, which, though not capable of early application to the young graduate, offers a pleasing possibility when the College education shall have been seasoned with the experience of life.

In the respect of mental advantage, it has, from time immemorial, been a favorite theme of philosophers, poets, etc., to dilate on the pleasures of the mind, and to glory in the superiority of such individuals, capable of enjoying these, over those who were only human in possessing the higher faculties, characteristic of the genus, without the further development of those faculties. This, again, is a pleasing philosophy, but like the first-mentioned is far from practical. It is true that "man cannot live by bread alone"—if the misapplication of the quotation will be pardoned; but it is just as true that the staff of physical life is the primary support of the admittedly higher mental existence; and hence it is an all-important consideration with a University graduate, as to how he shall obtain even that sufficiency, which shall allow him to assume the position which his higher education makes him heir

to. It is in this connection that he asks himself the question, "Does my University Education pay?" It would, of course, be somewhat out of place for an undergraduate to speak authoritatively on this subject, possessing only an undergraduate's experience; so that most of what follows will be merely the words of men, whose success in life adds the weight of authority to whatever they say.

There are two features of a University Education which stand out prominently, and may be considered as the mental fulcra which support the levers of material prosperity. One is simply the educated faculty which allows a man to undertake and force to a successful issue, any question or affair on which he bends his energies; and the other, which indeed is usually contemporaneous with the first, is the possession of a proficiency in special knowledge. The latter has a large or small market value, according to the quality of the mental product. If four years at a well-equipped University, such as the University of Toronto, does no other thing for the successful student, it teaches him the absolute necessity for concentration, and endows him with more than ordinary powers in that direction. It has been well said that "From the retail store to the Empire, success in modern life lies in concentration." If this is the case, and the University provides her graduates with this key to success, then surely does a University Education pay.

There are four rough divisions under which may be included the chief departments of human endeavor, namely: The Professions, including Divinity, Medicine, Law, Pedagogy, and Journalism; Business, Trades, and lastly, Special Research. In the majority of these professions and in special research, the University graduate or woman almost reigns supreme, and it would be superfluous to discuss or question the reason for this supremacy, while in the remainder of the world he undoubtedly excels.

Is it not a matter for regret that more graduates do not enter business? Surely when such high faculties are demanded in modern commercial life, where the best of everything is necessary to success in the face of such heart-breaking competition, surely it is time that College graduates felt that they were not sacrificing their pre-conceived calling in life by concentrating their educated energies in a business career. Many of the ablest and most respected men in this country, or any other, are successful business men, and it is not because their pockets are well-lined with the almighty dollar, so much as because their characters are stamped in the die of many of the qualities which are highest and most commendable in human nature. In recent years, it is true, many graduates have entered business, and it is needless to say that they are doing well.

Some months ago, "Don," in *Saturday Night*, rather severely arraigned College graduates for the unwarranted air of superiority which they assumed. He said he thought it was high time they decided to fill lower positions in business firms than general managers, or some such advanced positions. He particularly pointed out, however, that the College graduate was mentally so superiorly equipped, that, providing he possessed ordinary business capabilities, he was almost undoubtedly destined to outdistance his less fortunate competitors. This statement, from such a man of experience in the affairs of the world, is worthy of

all acceptance. In this connection it may be apropos to mention that the head of every department in the great Yale lockworks is a University graduate. It cannot then be denied that a commercial career is full of bright possibilities for an earnest University graduate, and providing he can reconcile himself to a temporary mediocrity, the chances for a permanent superiority are strong.

In a country as young as Canada, with but a small percentage of University graduates, and where higher education has had little more than moderate prominence for twenty-five years, the University graduate has had but little opportunity for distinguishing himself in Politics. Still we can think of a number, such as Hon. Edward Blake, Hon. Wm. Mulock, Hon. A. R. Dickey, Hon. J. M. Gibson, Hon. Richard Harcourt, and many others.

In England, on the other hand, Politics have almost become a profession, and it is not at all unusual to find young men educating themselves with that sole end in view. Such prominence have University graduates attained in England, that of the last nine Prime Ministers, five came from Oxford and one from Cambridge. In Salisbury's cabinet of nineteen members, eleven were Oxford men and four Cambridge, and in Rosebery's cabinet of sixteen, seven were from Oxford and six from Cambridge. In 1884, 31 graduates were members, out of a total of 670.

In the United States, where democracy and illiteracy are often considered synonymous, the University graduate has been a most potent factor in the promotion of national life. A graduate wrote the Declaration of Independence, and another, John Jay, was the ablest defender in Congress. Moreover, 60 per cent. of the total number of members of Congress have been graduates, and 47 per cent. of the Senators. This has been for the whole period, but of late years the ratio has been steadily increasing. Of twenty Presidents, eleven have been graduates; of the Attorney-Generals, some 66 per cent.; and 85 per cent. of the Chief-Justices. In these last cases, again, it has been authoritatively stated that the ratio is steadily increasing. In public life it would then seem that University Education pays.

Special research, it is true, is chiefly carried on by men engaged in Academical work as well, and but for its increasing importance might have been included under the profession of Pedagogy. Despite the apparent success of the social demagogue, the patient researches of the student in political economy, in its related subjects and history, have been, and will continue to be, productive of great practical benefit to the world. In the practical sciences, discoveries of commercial value and important practical application are being almost daily made, and the load which each must bear made more tolerable. From the laboratories of the chemist, discoveries of inestimable value, both in alleviating the hardships of life and in fathoming its mysteries, are reported with increasing frequency. The physiologist, bacteriologist and pathologist are continually giving their marvellous discoveries to the world, until we wonder when the panacea for all ailments which man is heir to or contracts, will be discovered, which will annul the effects of microbes and the organic deterioration. Does University Education pay here? Perhaps not so materially to the individual, but most emphatically does it do so to his fellow-human beings.

The whole field is almost unlimited, both for speculation and example. We will, however, conclude by giving a few statistics with regard to the position of University graduates in the United States. It is to be regretted that statistics are not available for Great Britain or Canada, but the following will doubtless be interesting, instructive, and moreover, encouraging to all those who will soon be among the number of graduates.

President Charles F. Thewing prepared the following statistics from Appleton's Cyclopaedia of American Biography. Out of 15,000 names, worthy of consideration in that standard work, a little over one-third were University graduates, or one out of every forty of the total calculated number of graduates. The other two-thirds represented one out of every ten thousand people; so that the chances of a University graduate, over his less fortunate brother, to become distinguished, or succeed in life, are as 250 to 1. Surely, then, we may all rest assured that whatever may be our temporary success in life, our four years spent at the University has been a paying investment even from the materialistic standpoint.

Athletics

I am publishing this week an exceedingly interesting letter on the "Athletic Association," by J. G. Merrick, who was a member of the first Directorate, and President of the Association in '95 and '96. The facts presented will, no doubt, help in the solution of the many problems that arise. I should like especially to draw attention to the last two paragraphs.

DEAR SIR,—My attention has been drawn to an article on the "Athletic Association," in your issue of January 18th, and as a member of the first Directorate of the Association, I have been asked to express the objects that the original promoters had in view when they organized the Athletic Association. In order to have a clearer understanding of the objects aimed at by the original promoters, it will be necessary to trace briefly the various steps which led to the formation of this Athletic body.

The formation of the Association was the result of a curious set of circumstances, arising out of the erection and equipping of the Gymnasium by a Committee of the Literary Society, appointed in 1891. This Gymnasium Committee was the first step in the formation of the Athletic Association. It undertook to build and equip the new Gymnasium; plans were prepared and the work of construction quickly begun. By the spring of 1893, the Gymnasium part of the building was ready for occupation. A year later the Students' Union was erected and the whole building completed.

In December of 1892, when the Gymnasium part of the building was approaching completion, and a responsible body was needed to undertake the management of the building, the question arose as to the best mode of constituting this new body so as to ensure not only the future management of the Gymnasium, but more particularly the interests of Athletics, for the benefit of which the Gymnasium had been erected. The idea was then conceived by the members of the Gymnasium Committee, of forming a new Association, in-

dependent of the Literary Society, to assume a general supervision of College Athletics with a view to encouraging and uniting, as far as possible, the interests of its various branches. This idea was strongly opposed by the adherents of Literary Society control, who advocated the formation of a general Society for the consideration of all matters affecting the students, which body should also undertake the management of the new building.

To bring the matter to an issue, a mass meeting was called by the President of the Literary Society, to discuss the formation of this General Society. On the day appointed, the School of Science Hall was crowded with the partisans of both parties, who joined battle in fierce oratorical debate. The Literary Society party brought forward the following motion: "That this mass meeting hereby expresses itself in favor of organizing the whole student body into a regularly constituted Society in order that all business affecting the general interests of the students may receive proper and orderly consideration." In amendment, the Athletic party moved, "That the part of student interests, included under the head of Athletics, be excepted from the control of the new Society which is to be formed, and a separate Athletic Association constituted."

The amendment was carried by a large majority, and a sub-committee was appointed to draft a constitution for the new Association. At a subsequent mass meeting, the constitution so prepared was presented and formally adopted. In accordance with its provisions, an election of officers was held at once, and the new Association was regularly inaugurated.

The Directorate on assuming office in October, 1893, received the powers of the old Gymnasium Committee. It was also entrusted with the control and management of the new Gymnasium, the annual games and cross-country run, besides a general control over all the Athletic interests of the students.

At the time that the Association was formed, there was already in existence a large number of Athletic Clubs in a more or less flourishing condition, entirely independent of each other, and supported by those interested in the particular game represented by each Club. The Athletic Association was formed with the hope of uniting under one head the many diverse branches of sport existing at that time in the University. The promoters of the Association found it impossible to accomplish this end, by reason not only of the heavy responsibility and expense of managing and equipping the new Gymnasium, but more especially that their first efforts were required in perfecting the organization of the infant Association itself, so that its future might be assured.

The Directorate, however, always looked forward to the time when it should assume direct control over the various Athletic bodies at the University, and with this end in view obtained in 1895 a pledge, signed by three officers of each Club, recognizing the supremacy in Athletic matters of the Athletic Association.

How this direct control was to be effectuated, however, never came directly before the Directorate of the Association. Individual members had their own ideas with regard to the proper administration of Athletics, but no general discussion ever took place with the object of putting into operation any comprehensive

sive scheme of Athletic control. The Directorate seemed satisfied for the moment by obtaining the "federation" of the Clubs by means of separate representation rather than the original idea of the complete incorporation of all the Athletic interests in the central body of the Association.

And so the matter stands at present. The Association has curiously developed into a federal organization, in place of the centralized body which was aimed at and hoped for by its original promoters. Whether or not this is an advantage to Athletics at the University is doubtful. It is even more doubtful if it has proved of benefit to the Association itself. The active interest and energetic work, so characteristic of the Directorate during the first few years of its existence, has been allowed to die away, and the work of the Association seems to have become crystallized into a set routine of procedure from which it seems loath to depart. The bulk of the work, which it was intended that the Directorate should undertake, has been thrown more and more on the two chief officers of the Association, chiefly by the inexperienced incompetency or lack of interest of the Directorate itself. So that now the Association flourishes if two men can be found, who possess the necessary ability and experience required to carry out such work, and who at the same time are able to devote their whole time to the work of the Association. Such men cannot be found, and the prospects of a successful year for the Association are not of the brightest, and the tendency is to reduce the Association into a purely administrative body with a dry routine of work.

The root of the difficulty lies in the representation on the Directorate Board. Unless this body is competent and experienced to carry on the work of the Association, and at the same time willing to entrust its individual members with some of the duties of administration, so that they may gain the experience required of future officers, the success of the Association from year to year is not assured. The interests of Athletics cannot be looked after by a Board composed of inexperienced men. The members of the Directorate should be selected, not by popularity, but by business experience, and the officers particularly should be pledged to administer the affairs of the Association independently of any other organization, while at the same time holding no office which might conflict with their duty to the Association. Under such favorable conditions the Association would maintain the high position which its position in Athletics requires, and which its promoters confidently expected.

Yours truly,

JAMES G. MERRICK.

Toronto, Feb. 10th, 1899.

THE HOCKEY CLUB,—

As the representative of those undergraduates who take an interest in Athletics, it is my duty and at the same time a great pleasure to be able to congratulate the First Hockey Team on its success over Peterborough, and on having reached the finals, in which it meets Queen's University. The last game with Peterborough was a desperate one, for although Varsity had won the initial game by three goals on Peterborough ice, the latter struggled hard, and were nearly successful in overcoming this lead.

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Y.M.C.A.

The Young Men's Christian Association have again arranged for a College sermon to be delivered on the afternoon of Sunday, February 19th, at 3.30 o'clock. These sermons are intended specially for the students of the University, and it is earnestly hoped that a large number of both the men and women of the University will be present. The preacher for this service will be Rev. Prof. Clark, of Trinity University, and as Dr. Clark is well and favorably known in the student world, an inspiring and helpful address is assured. The service will be held in the Students' Union Hall, and will begin at 3.30 sharp.

The regular Y.M.C.A. meeting on Thursday afternoon, at 5 o'clock, will be addressed by Hon. S. C. Biggs, Q.C. To this meeting the men of the University are cordially invited.

This week the Mission Study Class will discuss "Slavery and the Slave Traffic." The class meets on Saturday evening at half-past seven in the Y.M.C.A. Parlor for one hour. All students, whether members of the class or not, will be cordially welcomed at this study.

NEWS NOTES.

The President is rapidly improving, and will probably be quite well again soon. It is to be regretted that he was unable to be present at the *Conversazione* last Friday night.

Prof. Hutton's lecture on "Some Oxford Types," was much appreciated by a large crowd in the Chemical Building, on Saturday.

THE NEW SONG BOOK.

The new Varsity Song Book is nearing completion, for there now remains only about forty or fifty pages of music to be set. The new book will be replete with splendid songs, chiefly dealing with University sentiment, but also many others. One splendid characteristic is that there will be published for the first time some thirty pages of purely University of Toronto songs, which have been written and composed by graduates, undergraduates and others. Among these will be Godfrey's song "Fair Toronto," one by Arthur Wickens, B.A., and a song by Elmer H. Smith, '99 and G. W. Ross, '99. These three were the leaders in the Prize Contest which the Song Book Committee opened to induce the writing of songs for the new book.

The other songs published have been gathered from everywhere, and selected from literally thousands of songs, so that their excellence cannot be doubted. W. R. P. Parker, B.A., and J. R. Parsons, B.A., are the two men who deserve almost the full credit for the production of the book, and we feel sure that their unremitting efforts to make the book a musical success will be amply rewarded.

Another feature of the book will be the publication of Rudyard Kipling's "Recessional," with music by Reginald de Koven. This privilege was secured by special appeal to Kipling himself, and after much trouble.

The price of the book has been kept down; it will sell at seventy-five cents, paper cover, and one dollar, boards. Mr. Parker and Mr. Parsons hope to have it issued in about six or eight weeks.

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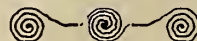
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EDUCATION DEPARTMENT CALENDAR.

DECEMBER—

1. Last day for appointment of School Auditors by Public and Separate School Trustees. [P.S. Act, sec. 21 (1); S.S. Act, sec. 28 (5).] (On or before 1st Dec.)
Municipal Clerk to transmit to County Inspector statement showing whether or not any county rate for Public School purposes has been placed upon Collector's roll against any Separate School supporter. [P.S. Act, sec. 68 (1); S.S. Act, sec. 50.] (Not later than 1st Dec.)
- 5 County Model Schools Examinations begin. (During the last week of the session.)
6. Practical Examinations at Provincial Normal Schools begin. (Subject to appointment.)
13. Returning Officers named by resolution of Public School Board. [P.S. Act, sec. 57 (2).] (Before 2nd Wednesday in Dec.)
Last day for Public and Separate School Trustees to fix places for nomination of Trustees. [P.S. Act, sec. 57 (2); S.S. Act, sec. 31 (5).] (Before 2nd Wednesday in Dec.)
14. Local Assessment to be paid Separate School Trustees. [S.S. Act, sec. 55.] (Not later than 14th Dec.)
Written Examinations at Provincial Normal Schools begin. (Subject to appointment.)
15. Municipal Council to pay Secretary-Treasurer Public School Boards all sums levied and collected in township. [P.S. Act, sec. 67 (1).] (On or before 15th Dec.)
County Councils to pay Treasurer High Schools. [H.S. Act, sec. 30.] (On or before 15th Dec.)
County Model School term ends. Reg. 58. (Close on 15th day of Dec.)

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Michaelmas Term
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LECTURES IN ARTS AND MEDICINE
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The Rotunda

The Rotunda last Friday night presented an altogether different appearance than usual. It was beautifully furnished with easy chairs and lounges, and carpeted with heavy rugs. Tropical plants were in abundance, and bright incandescent lights threw different colors over a large crowd of beautiful women, young and old, and many men. The notice board was gone, and if we reported what was heard in "The Rotunda" Friday night it would likely make very interesting reading.

R. G. Wilson, '97, is at present studying mining engineering at McGill. He was an old Upper Canada College man, and was well-known at Varsity in his time. He is in his second year.

W. J. Dromgole, '99, has definitely decided to give up his University course. He has not yet recovered from his severe illness. "Billy" has not yet decided what he will do, but whatever it may be we wish him every success.

F. D. McEntee, '99, now feels a big load off his mind since the last number of *College Topics* has been issued. The energetic editor of *College Topics* can well congratulate himself on the splendid success of his paper during the past year. It certainly was very bright and newsy.

John Jefferson Monds is now so set up that it is reported ordinary mortals hardly dare approach him. Mlle. Trebelli completely won his heart, and it was a treat to see John with the fair chanteuse on his arm at the Conversat.

Someone was asking where "Tommy" Russel was all the time the night of the Conversat.

"Doc." Carder, '97, is in his third year in medicine, but he usually turns up at any dance which is given at Varsity.

J. G. Merrick and "Rolly" McWilliams are two graduates who stick close to Varsity.

G. W. Umphrey, '99, does not consider that woman's view point is essentially different from man's—at least in regard to skating in the rink.

The Faculty dined in residence on Tuesday evening, and in consequence the Mufti and his followers banqueted at the seasonable hour of 5.30 p.m.

On invitation of the Hamilton graduates, Prof Baker attended their annual dinner in Hamilton on Tuesday night, February 14th. He replied to the toast "Alma Mater."

The following romance has come to light of a certain fourth year man, W. S. D. by name, who brought home ten frozen fingers one night during the late cold spell. He had escorted a friend home, and on their arrival she remarked that her ears were frozen. He at once began to help her "thaw" them out by the application of snow. When he had finished he felt the tips of his fingers and found them frozen stiff. The moral is of course, as has often been remarked, that—"women are only a necessary evil."

If anyone should ask "Scottie" Smeaton what he is going to do tomorrow night he would probably smile loudly and tell you he had been dreaming steadily of this oyster supper for weeks.

S. H. Armstrong has been ill for the past week or ten days, but is coming around all right again.

H. W. Irwin, '01, after several months' misery, is now again wearing a placid smile—for reasons best known to himself and a few others.



THE ROYAL MILITARY COLLEGE

THERE are few national institutions of more value and interest to the country than the Royal Military College at Kingston. At the same time its object and the work it is accomplishing are not sufficiently understood by the general public.

The College is a Government institution, designed primarily for the purpose of giving the highest technical instructions in all branches of military science to cadets and officers of Canadian Militia. In fact it is intended to take the place in Canada of the English Woolwich and Sandhurst and the American West Point.

The Commandant and military instructors are all officers on the active list of the Imperial army, lent for the purpose, and in addition there is a complete staff of professors for the civil subjects which form such a large proportion of the College course.

Whilst the College is organized on a strictly military basis the cadets receive in addition to their military studies a thoroughly practical, scientific and sound training in all subjects that are essential to a high and general modern education.

The course in mathematics is very complete and a thorough grounding is given in the subjects of Civil Engineering, Civil and Hydrographic Surveying, Physics, Chemistry, French and English.

The object of the College course is thus to give the cadets a training which shall thoroughly equip them for either a military or civil career.

The strict discipline maintained at the College is one of the most valuable features of the system. As a result of it young men acquire habits of obedience and self-control and consequently of self-reliance and command, as well as experience in controlling and handling their fellows.

In addition the constant practice of gymnastics, drills, and outdoor exercises of all kinds, ensures good health and fine physical condition.

An experienced medical officer is in attendance at the College daily.

Five commissions in the Imperial regular army are annually awarded as prizes to the cadets.

The length of course is three years, in three terms of 9½ months' residence each.

The total cost of the three years' course, including board, uniforms, instructional material, and all extras, is from \$750 to \$800.

The annual competitive examination for admission to the College will take place at the headquarters of the several military districts in which candidates reside about the middle of June in each year.

For full particulars of this examination or for any other information, application should be made as early as possible to the Deputy Adjutant General of Militia, Ottawa, Ont.

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THE VARSITY

A Weekly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Events.

VOL. XVIII.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, FEBRUARY 22, 1899.

No. 17

QUEEN'S ENGLISH.

—

I have always disliked foreign phrases,
And consider them grossly "de trop;"
To Queen's English, I'm "semper fidelis,"
"Ut infra," these stanzas will show.

If you talk to the modern young ladies,
You can't understand what they say,
If with Latin you're not "ne plus ultra,"
And with French and Italian "au fait."

You must learn to converse with "abandon,"
And pour out "bon mots" quite "en masse"—
Not stick to plain English "in toto,"
Or you'll be thought greener than grass—

Must acquire a "neglige" habit,
And not appear on the "qui vive;"
But just "comme il faut," and exhibit,
Your "savoir faire," "viva voce."

I have always disliked foreign phrases,
And condemn them all "in extenso;"
To Queen's English I'm "semper fidelis"—
As thou weary reader must know.

PLUS, 'OI.

THE SHORT STORY: AN EXPERIMENT IN CLASSIFICATION.

The remark that the short story is the destined vehicle of literary expression has become one of the very small counters of literary conversation, and so generally has the statement been received that there is at last some disposition to question its truth. What form the literature of the future is going to take is at present, however, none of our business; if it is the short story it will probably be less the short story than the story which is merely short.

For the short story is (or ought to be), something more than the short story. The latter has been chiefly developed by the immense popular taste for things that are short, and things that are lively. Whether this taste is, as Nordeau would suppose, the result of actual degeneration of the faculty of attention, or whether it comes from a half-understood craving for the concise and the direct and a mistaken notion that this is synonymous with the short, it is difficult to say, and is more a question for the psychologist than for the *litterateur*. The fact is unquestionably thus; the farce comedy, the modern newspaper, the modern sermon bear witness, and it would be possible, I think, to find the same taste running through our latest popular music, painting and architecture.

The short story need not of necessity be very short; fifty thousand words might not, on occasion,

be too long, but the usual length is from twenty-five hundred to five thousand words. To this result the magazines chiefly contribute. Most periodicals do not care to consider work over four thousand words in length, unless by a renowned hand, and three thousand is the most acceptable size. Probably the most widely read periodical in the United States, dealing entirely in short stories, gives in its circular to contributors its limits as from fifteen hundred to six thousand words. I have heard its Editor remark, however, that he liked a certain contributor's work "because he never went over three thousand words. Naturally, an editor will prefer a number of short tales rather than a few longer ones, for the former gives an alluring air of munificence to his title page.

But it is a question whether the true short story can be got within these limits. Probably the best short story in the English language, Kipling's "The Man Who Would Be King," is nearly fifteen thousand words long. Few of Kipling's best real stories run under six thousand words. In France, where they proverbially do those things better, the short story, when it is a short story, and neither a sketch or a novelette, will average eight thousand words. Maupassant's *contes* naturally occur to one as an exception to this statement, but most of Maupassant, like most of Kipling, and Mendes and Gautier and Merimee, and Coppee, does not belong to the short story class at all—none the worse for that, but not of it. Prosper Merimee's "Colomba," justly regarded as a masterpiece, wavers between the short story and the novelette. The famous "Dona Perfecta," of B. Perez Galdos is in its construction a somewhat expanded short story, and Kipling's excellent "Brush-Wood Boy," is a perfect type of the novel—condensed.

Before one becomes confused with these subtle and apparently arbitrary distinctions, it would be well to define these distinctions more exactly. The necessity is the greater, inasmuch as, so far as I know, no attempt has ever been made to define the limits of the different classes of fiction, or to examine their principles. Now it seems to me that the different classes are A (long fiction), (1) the Novelette; (2) the Romance; (3) the Novel proper; and B (short fiction), (1) the Sketch; (2) the Tale; (3) the Short Story proper. These trinities almost exactly correspond, as will be seen, each to each. The novel proper is the account of the evolution and transformation of character, through a series of events and circumstances, occupying a considerable portion of a human life. The romance is similar to the novel, and indeed may be a novel also, but its peculiar feature is that the attention is directed rather to the incidents and circumstances themselves, than to the characters which they act upon. The novelette is simply a little novel, usually with a minimum of action and a maximum of character sketching.

In distinction from the novel, the short story proper deals with character as revealed by the progress of one connected, coherent episode. This episode should constitute the crucial moment, the great crisis either of an entire life, or of some lengthy and important sequence of events. The short story should correspond to the climax of a novel, and so far from its being possible to expand a short story into a novel, it should be possible to write a novel up to a short story, using the latter as the concluding portion of the whole. And by reason of the differing lengths of the two forms of work, the novelist may speak in *propria persona*, to some extent, and may even moralize on the conduct of his plot, the short story writer has space for nothing but a bare account of the action taking place in his plot. The idiosyncrasies of his puppets must be revealed by what they do and say.

The tale bears exactly the same relation to the short story that the romance does to the novel, while the sketch is a portrayal of character unaccompanied by action—character at a standstill.

According to this, much of the present rough classification of fiction would have to be rearranged. It is noticeable, however, that the older writers would be much less affected thereby than the later ones. It is certain that "Tom Jones," "Vanity Fair," "Pride and Prejudice," "Adam Bede," are perfect types of novels, in construction and in material, and there can be no doubt that a far better selection of short stories, on technical points alone, could be made from Dickens, Thackeray, or the Decameron, than from the thousand "Tales of This-That-and-the-Other," that are continually coming from the press. A very large percentage of modern novels are merely short stories, writ large, when they are not avowed romances. Hardy, one of the very best fictionists of the last three decades, does this frequently, and I must repeat that it does not in the least detract from the literary value of the book. "The Hand of Ethelberta," "Desperate Remedies," "A Pair of Blue Eyes," are in construction short stories, while "Tess," at least, is a true and almost perfect novel. His shorter pieces, in the volume "Life's Little Ironies," are short stories in manner, but written to illustrate some abstract principle, situation or paradox, rather than to reveal human character.

It is impossible to write of the short story without devoting large space to Kipling, who has done much to make the short story what it is. Up to the present his prose work consists of ten or twelve volumes of stories, two novels (?) and a sort of prose drama entitled "The Story of the Gadsbys," which is a real novel, and an excellent one. Now most of Kipling's longer pieces—from four thousand words up—are true short stories of the best sort; to mention a few out of scores: "The Drums of the Fore and Aft," "At the End of the Passage," "The Courting of Dinah Shadd," and "Bread Upon the Waters." Of his longer works, "Captains Courageous," is an expanded tale, and "The Light that Failed" is an expanded short story. At first sight the latter would seem to be a novel, not only because it contains eighty thousand words and fourteen chapters, but because it unmistakably deals with the operations of a series of circumstances upon the character of Dick Helder, the hero. But a more careful analysis will reveal the fact that the whole book is the record of a single episode.

Dick's love affair with Maisie, though several years are consumed in the action. The plot is absolutely coherent and interdependent, and the characters of the persons depicted are shown, not so much as transformed by the events, as revealed and rendered transparent by the light of those events.

Kipling has a fair percentage of tales scattered through his books, such as "The Strange Ride of Morrowby Jukes," "The Mark of the Beast," and all the "Jungle Stories," and it is remarkable that whenever he attempts the tale, he nearly always selects for his field either the supernatural or the extra-human.

To classify Robert Louis Stevenson's work is a delicate matter, for Stevenson had a journalist's dexterity in his use of literary forms, and could jumble two or three together when he liked; besides which, he had an affection for that peculiar and exceedingly antique form called the allegory or fable, which may be defined as a tale with an esoteric meaning. One of his last books consisted entirely of fables, and the "Merry Men," is sub-titled, "And other Tales and Fables." Most of Stevenson's work, in truth, belongs to the tale, and I think that that is what he intended. "The Dynamiter," and the "New Arabian Nights," consist entirely of tales, with the exception of a sketch, "A Lodging for the Night," and one or two others. "The Merry Men, etc.," contains one masterly short story (the initial one), three tales, "Olalla," "Thraum Janet," and "The Treasure of Franchard," and the remainder are fables, as he was fond of calling them. On his longer works, "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," is a short story of a peculiar class, which I shall say more about further on. "Treasure Island" is an enlarged tale; "The Wrecker" is nondescript, resembling a tiny novel with an enormous short story tacked on the end, like a big-headed pollywog. He himself spoke of it as a "Police novel," by which he presumably meant a "detective story." "The Black Arrow" is a romance pure and simple, and "The Master of Ballantrae" is as certainly a true novel.

Dr. Conan Doyle devotes himself exclusively to the tale, and when he invents a highly-curious character, like Sherlock Holmes, he uses that character as part of the machinery, not as the thing being operated upon. Henry James, when he does not turn out novels of five hundred pages, amazing in lack of plot, amazing in interest, devotes himself to short stories, with the result of producing wondrously brilliant little sketches and novelettes. He has the ultra realist's dread of action too thoroughly to allow him to construct a real short story.

The writing of short fictions has been more cultivated on the Continent than in England, but the tendency seems to be strongly towards the sketch form. Gautier deals largely in grotesque tales, as "Avatar," "Un Roman d'une Momie," as well as the sketch. Francois Coppee, Prosper Merimee, Paul Bourget, Catulle Mendes, all display the tendency towards the sketch, while Alphonse Daudet, Pierre Loti and Baron Fouque have in their shorter pieces shown a decided preference for the tale. This is to speak only of French literature, and but little of that. Space is lacking to enable me even to glance at the literature of Germany, Italy or Spain. It would seem, however, that Slavonic literature shows at present most promise. It is doubtful if any other group of languages in the world can show three writers like Maurus Jokai, Nikolai Gogol and Lyof N. Tolstoi.

Probably there have been more stories and fewer good ones written in the United States than in any other country. In part, this is no doubt due to the spread of semi-education; everybody can write and does; principally it is due to the demands of magazines and syndicates. There is too much of writing for money, and not enough love of the art. As might be expected, the tale is the form most in vogue; it always is among a people whose artistic ideals are barbarous. Witness the ballad; the ballad is practically a tale. Hawthorne is one exception, for his work is mainly of the sketch type, except in his grotesques. "The Scarlet Letter" is a real short story, but his other novels are, I think, correctly so-called. "The Blithedale Romance" is only a romance by courtesy. Hawthorne's stories are frequently designed, like "Dr. Jekyll and Mr. Hyde," to illustrate a principle, a morality, or a conflict between the laws of nature and those of man. To this dubious class belongs also the before-mentioned "Life's Little Ironies," and many of Poe's tales.

Poe entitled his volume "Tales of the Grotesque and Arabesque," and there is in fact but little of the short story in them. Where he does not aim at the almost tabular style of Hawthorne, as in "Silence," he usually tells a straight tale, with the design of producing the single impression of a mood, usually that of Horror. To this class belong "The Black Cat," "Ligeia," "Berenice." The rest of his work consists of tales of mystery and adventure, or of psychological analysis, as the famous "Gold Bug," and the "Murders in the Rue Morgue."

Bret Harte was one of the earliest writers of the true short story in America, and he remains one of the best. His chief fault is a too limited set of characters; they continually reappear under different aliases, like a confidence man, or rather like the pieces in successive games of Chess. Richard Harding Davis evidently belongs to the same school, and his short stories are among the most promising work of American literature. His tendency is towards the tale, and his very best book, "Soldiers of Fortune," is merely an expanded short story, and a rattling good one. Probably Stephen Crane will belong to the same class, when he has sown his highly-colored oats. In constructions he seems weak, inclining him toward the sketch, but in character work he surpasses most of the young men. Owen Wisten has half a dozen really first-class short stories in his first book. "Red Men and White" (1897); his last work, "Lin McClean," shows a certain tendency towards sketchiness and diffuseness.

H. C. Bunner, Brander Matthews, and G. W. Cable may be lumped together as producers of the sketch, with exceptions.

Frank R. Stockton, Mark Twain, and T. N. Page work chiefly in the tale. Mary E. Wilkins and Sarah Orne Jewett again deal chiefly with the sketch of rural character. And I must anticipate possible criticism by saying that it is only lack of space that induces me to group these writers so cursorily, for there is no one of them who has not written all three varieties of short fiction.

Canada seems singularly destitute of anything approaching the short story proper. Gilbert Parker's short work, "Pierre and His People," and "A Romance of the Snows," chiefly belongs to the tale and the sketch. So does the work of Mr. W. A.

Fraser, who is at present being McClured through the United States. Mr. E. W. Thomson has published two or three good short stories, such as "McGrath's Bad Night," in his "Old Man Savarin," but not more. D. C. Scott has done a few detective stories and tales of mystery, such as the Chicago "Record" loves. Chas. G. D. Roberts' book, "Earth's Enigmas," belongs for the most part to the class of sketch mentioned in connection with Hawthorne, but there are two or three stories in it. His volume, "Around the Camp Fire," is simply a collection of very good tales of adventure. Mrs. Jean Blewett has written a great number of sentimental sketches, which have obtained high favor among those women who take delight in "The Ladies' Home Journal," and the works of the Rev. E. P. Roe.

I do not think that the classification which I have here adopted is wholly an arbitrary one, for it seems to run naturally through all sorts of literary work. For example, the Shakespearean drama closely resembles the short story in construction; the modern farce-comedy or melodrama represents the tale, while the one-act comedieta exactly corresponds to the sketch.

I do not at all understand why volumes of short stories and tales are not more popular, when they form the bulk of periodical matter. Over and over I have heard book publishers say that there was but little market for volumes of stories, and within the past five years I can at the moment think of only one book of this class which made an undoubted hit. That was "The Day's Work," and people bought it because it was Kipling. Perhaps some psychologist will explain this seeming anomaly. Can it be that the masses are not so fond of stories as they seem?

New York, January.

FRANK L. POLLOCK.

NEWS NOTES.

We are glad to see that the President has recovered from his severe attack of Grip, which has confined him to his room for the last three weeks.

The open meeting of the Natural Science Association last Thursday proved to be a most enjoyable affair. A large crowd was present, and a most successful programme was rendered. The Executive of the Association are to be congratulated on the success of the affair.

The Assault-at-Arms has been fixed to take place on Monday, March 6th.

Sir Charles Tupper naturally contributed very handsomely to Principal Grant's appeal for money for the endowment of a "Sir John A. McDonald" chair in Political Science. We congratulate Queen's on already securing a sufficient sum for this purpose.

At a meeting, two weeks ago Tuesday, the Class Executive adopted a resolution, authorizing the Year Book, under preparation, as the Year Book of the Class of '99.

University Education is increasing in popularity in the Eastern States, at least, as is shown by the fact that the Freshman Classes of Brown, Harvard and Princeton, are reported to be the largest in the history of those institutions.

The News

CALENDAR.

Thursday, Feb. 23rd, 8 p.m.—Concert, Banjo and Guitar Club, Guild Hall.

Friday, Feb. 24th, 8 p.m.—Debate, Students' Union, Varsity versus Queen's.

Saturday, Feb. 25, 3 p.m.—Saturday Lecture, Dr. Rudolf, "The Seasons in India." 8 p.m.—Lecture, Canadian Institute, Mr. C. H. C. Wright, "Gothic Architecture."

Monday, Feb. 27th.—Meeting of Modern Language Club, 4 p.m.

Wednesday, March 1st.—Lecture, Political Science Club, Mr. Lefroy.

KNOX—VARSITY, FINAL DEBATE.

Varsity students do not seem to doubt the propriety of inaugurating a championship race to win it themselves; a fact which was much in evidence last Friday night at Association Hall, where Varsity, championed by W. F. McKay and T. A. Russel, captured the laurels of victory from Knox College, in the final contest of the Inter-Collegiate Debating Union, an Association organized this Academic year, at the instigation of our Literary Society.

By the usual hour a goodly crowd had paid their ten-cent fee and had well-nigh filled the hall. After the customary darts of different varieties had been thrown by the gallery at the fortunate or unfortunate students who were forced to put on their best clothes and sit on the ground floor, these uneasy gentlemen were relieved by the appearance on the platform of the officials and debaters of the evening, which attracted the attention of the gallery in another direction. Mr. I. H. Osterhout, the Secretary of the Union, in a paper entitled, "The Minutes of Previous Meetings," related the history of the organization since its inauguration of November 2nd, 1898, dwelt upon the object of the Association, and spoke of the success which it had already attained. Dr. Wickett, in his Presidential address, spoke modestly of the success which is generally known to have been due to his own efforts. "His experience," he said, "recommended him to make two suggestions: First, that the 25 per cent. now given to oratory in estimating the value of an address should be raised to fifty per cent., and, secondly, that the debates should be held earlier in the year." Hon. G. W. Ross was not present, and consequently we did not hear the Hon.-President. A solo by F. M. Bell-Smith was well received and heartily applauded. Then came the chief attraction for the evening, the debate on the subject: "Resolved, That the present unsatisfactory conditions obtaining in society are due more to defects of the social system than to individual faults." The choice of subject was apt, its politico-philosophical aspect affording good material, both for the Knox philosophers, who took the affirmative side, and the Varsity economists, who argued against the resolution. Before the debate was over, however, it was seen that each side was capable of trespassing on the private property of the other; the Presbyterian

theologians were accused of rank heterodoxy, and the politicians of entertaining unsound economic doctrines. It had been a public secret that the Knox representatives were looked upon as favorites, being older and more experienced; but Fred and Tommy proved that such obstacles can be overcome, and that success lies neither in age or moustache. The Knox representatives proved themselves to be the more accomplished and pleasing orators, while the Varsity champions atoned for this deficiency by a rapid and forcible delivery, supported by well-chosen arguments. Mr. T. R. Robinson, B.A., leading for the affirmative, traced the growth of the present society, and tried to prove the social evils to be due to socialistic production. W. F. McKay, the leader of the negative, set out to trace the same and additional evils to individual faults. The social system he defined as the political, moral, and economic conditions under which we live. He dealt with the economic side of the question, and traced economic evils to individual faults. The fact that society has not been able to curb individuals shows that individuals are to be blamed. All alternative systems are impracticable. Mr. E. Eakin, M.A., for Knox, said that any society should educate and elevate the individual, whereas now he is held down so that he cannot rise. This is due to the fact that the present system puts material before character, and employs only material standards. It produces a clash between ethics and economics. He severely denounced labor by women and children, necessitated by the present method of production. Mr. Eakin's Irish accent and facility of speech, as well as his logical arguments, made the Knox students in the gallery enthusiastic and confident. But they were not expecting such an effort from Varsity's stalwart, T. A. Russel, who, all must confess, made the best speech of the evening. He attacked his opponents' arguments viciously, literally tore them to pieces, and then showed they had no connection the one with the other; then he came to the support of his confrere, built further upon the foundation reared for him by his leader, and won the debate. His retorts were excellent, his logic deep, and his grasp of the subject thorough.

While the referees, Prof. Goldwin Smith, Principal Hoyle, Q.C., and B. E. Walker, were coming to a decision, Prof. Badgley, of Victoria, and Chancellor Wallace, of McMaster, gave short addresses. Leo B. Riggs delighted the audience by his mastery of the piano, and would have received even heartier applause, had not the desire to hear the decision of the referees been so great. Goldwin Smith, when called upon, said: "Both sides did well, referees themselves disagree, two of them give the decision to the speakers on the negative." Then there was cheering, and the least concerned of all appeared to be those two modest youths who now enjoy the honor of being the first to win the championship. They are to be congratulated on their noble effort. In his additional remarks, Prof. Smith virtually said he did not approve of the proposal of Dr. Wickett, in regard to raising the 25 per cent. of value given to oratory to 50 per cent., inasmuch as he favored the more impressive English style of debating with the head, rather than the United States tendency to use merely the tongue. The meeting dispersed, after the losers and victors had been cheered.

Thus ended the first year of the Union. It is healthy in its youth. May it continue so!

QUEEN'S VS. VARSITY.

Students' Union, Friday Night.

To-morrow night Queen's and Varsity meet in debate for the first time in a number of years, and the struggle will probably be as hard in this as it has always been in Athletics. Messrs. D. W. Robertson and W. McDonald will represent Queen's and uphold the affirmative, while Messrs. Harold Fisher, '99, and R. S. Laidlaw, '00, will speak for Varsity. The subject of the debate is: "Resolved, That Imperial Federation is practicable and advisable from a Canadian point of view."

During the evening a splendid programme will be given. Mr. Prizer will sing, and Mr. W. Beardmore will give a violin solo. Mr. Brophy will recite, and F. G. Lucas give a selection on the chello. An interesting debate and enjoyable evening is assured to all. Prof. Wrong will act as Chairman. Remember Students' Union, at 8 o'clock, Friday night.

LECTURE BY PROFESSOR FRASER.

Next Monday afternoon the final meeting for '98-'99 of the Modern Language Club will take place. On that occasion Professor Fraser will deliver a lecture on "Humor and Satire of the First Rogue Story." The students and their friends are invited to be present and we can assure them that they will pass a very pleasant hour. The place is Room 4, and the time is 4 p.m., Monday.

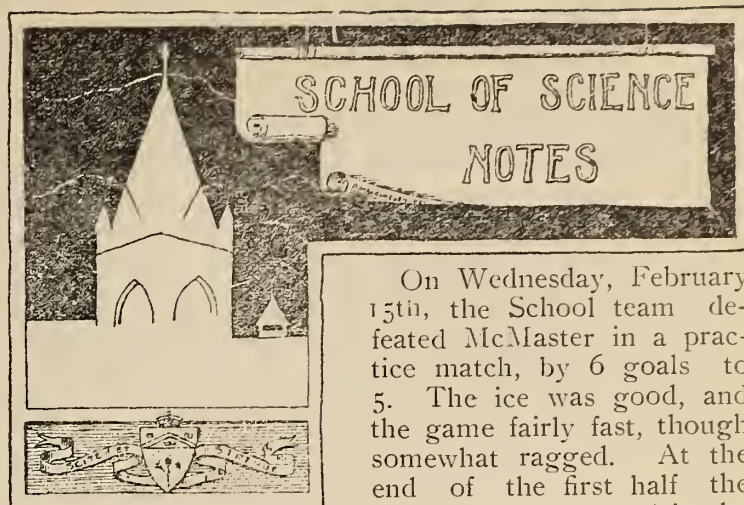
Y.M.C.A. NOTES.

This past year the Y.M.C.A., with commendable enterprise, have provided for several Sunday talks to the undergraduates. In each case they have secured the services of such well-known men as Prof. Wm. Clark and Rev. Dyson Hague. These Sunday afternoon meetings have been well attended, both by the men and women undergraduates, and it is to be hoped that the Executive will decide to continue them. Last Sunday Prof. Clark gave half an hour's talk to some hundred students, who assembled in Students' Union to hear the learned professor. He took as his subject, "Character," and dwelt on the influence which religion had thereon. Prof. McCurdy was in the chair.

The Mission Study Class will meet as usual on Saturday evening at 7.30, for one hour, in the Y.M.C.A. Parlor. Let every member of the Class make an effort to be present this week. The study is the second part of the group of evils which Dr. Dennis has classed as "Tribal." Students who are not members of the Class are also cordially invited to come on Saturday evening.

The beautiful, or rather magnificent new library of Columbia University, has the following inspiring inscription over the large arch at the main entrance:

"King's College, founded in the Province of New York, by Royal Charter in the reign of George II., perpetuated as Columbia College by the people of the State of New York, when they became free and independent—maintained and cherished from generation to generation for the advancement of public good, and the glory of the Almighty God."



On Wednesday, February 15th, the School team defeated McMaster in a practice match, by 6 goals to 5. The ice was good, and the game fairly fast, though somewhat ragged. At the end of the first half the score stood 3-3, and in the second half, School, with the wind at their backs, shot three more goals, while McMaster could only get two past Boehmer. The work of the School seven was brilliant at times, considering it was the first match in which they had all played together, but they have a long way to go yet before they can hope to bring back the Jennings' Cup. The forwards were better individually than McMaster, but in combination and team play, the latter showed an example which it would be well for our boys to take to heart.

Boehmer in goal was a host and "Dadda" at cover made some very dashing plays. On the forward line, Thorne was the surest shot, while little Mac and Jackson were always in the game. McMaster's point was a regular stone wall, and stopped many a fierce rush.

Paterfamilias got excited once, and rushing up the ice put a hot one through, but Revell's whiskers were blowing across his face, and he didn't see it. However, they won't bother him again, and he is prepared to accept positions now without fear of the wind.

An open meeting of the Engineering Society was held in the Examination Hall, on Tuesday, Feb. 14th, at 8 p.m. Mr. M. J. Butler read a paper on "Silica Portland Cement," and Professor Coleman described, in his interesting manner, "The Raised Beaches of Lake Superior." After a vote of thanks had been passed, the meeting adjourned; before the meeting, Mr. Wright showed some of his lantern slides, which kept everyone, from the "Freshie" to the highest man in the profession, from becoming melancholy.

The Second Year have a new yell, which will be handy for the Hockey match. Further information can be given by any member of the Second Year.

A FALSE RUMOR.

Some person or persons started the rumor that the women of '99 had decided not to have their photos taken with the remainder of the Graduating Class. This spread with wonderful rapidity, but we can state with certainty that it is absolutely groundless. It might be here stated that the date, after which no person can have their photos taken, is very near at hand, and urge upon every member of the Graduating Class to attend to this matter at once. Park Bros., opposite Gould St., on Yonge, is the place.

The Varsity

Published weekly by the students of the University of Toronto. Annual subscription, One Dollar, payable strictly in advance. For advertising rates apply to the Business Manager. Address all communications for publication to the Editor-in-Chief, University College.

G. W. Ross, *Editor-in-Chief*.

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TORONTO, FEBRUARY 22, 1899.

VARSITY CHAMPIONS!

We have much pleasure in congratulating Messrs. W. F. McKay and T. A. Russel on their winning the Inter-Collegiate final debate over Knox; and also those who represented Varsity in the preliminary struggles, namely: Messrs. John McKay and W. F. McKay, who won from McMaster; and Messrs. W. H. Alexander and F. W. Anderson, who defeated Trinity in the first round.

INTER-COLLEGIATE DEBATING.

In the Spring of the year 1892, the remarkable revival of interest in Inter-Collegiate Debating was inaugurated by Harvard and Yale meeting in an Inter-Collegiate contest at Cambridge. Since then the movement has spread with wonderful rapidity, until now there is a multitude of "Unions" between the many Universities and Colleges of the United States. We refer to the United States definitely because, despite our unwillingness to do so, we are forced to believe that University life in Canada, and especially in Toronto, is more strongly influenced by our friends across the border than by any other nation. This, however, is perhaps only natural, for, in addition to the influence of blood-relationship and race characteristics, we have the fact that many of our graduates, and not a few of the Faculty, have taken post-graduate work in some American University. Moreover, we have the potent influence of University fraternities, which form a strong bond of union between Canadian and American College men; and, finally, the large miscellaneous and educational magazines exert a powerful directive influence. Among these may be found the probable reasons of the formation of our Inter-Collegiate Debating Union.

It seems unnecessary to outline the history of the formation of the Union, but perhaps a brief account of the season may prove interesting. On December 1st, W. H. Alexander and F. W. Anderson represented Varsity against Trinity, and were victorious. In the first series also, Knox defeated Victoria, and McMaster Osgoode. After Christmas Messrs. W. F. McKay and John McKay upheld the honor of Varsity against McMaster. The final victory of Varsity over Knox is well-known. Now it appears to us that the Union

this year has been eminently successful. Its avowed intention was to stimulate an interest in public speaking, and to educate debaters. That it has been of great assistance in these several directions, no one will deny. The speaking has been very creditable, or, perhaps, it would be more accurate to say that the speakers rather excelled in matter than in the oratorical presentation of it. Dr. Wickett's suggestion that 50 per cent. instead of 25 per cent. should be allowed for form, seems to be a good one, for it was in this respect that the speakers were most deficient. Regarding the meetings themselves, there was the greatest interest shown. The halls were usually completely filled, and marked enthusiasm prevailed. We have all become accustomed to believe that the touch-line was the most appropriate place from which College yells could proceed, but the latter were time and again called into requisition for the encouragement of the speakers, during the past season.

Another feature well worthy of note is the fact that debating has been endowed with the weight of dignity it has not possessed for many years. Formerly, in the Literary Society, for example, debates were looked down upon by many and even subjected to ridicule by some. So much so was this the case, that men had almost to be entreated to take part in them. Now, however, it appears as if the state of affairs would be entirely reversed, so much honor is there connected with representing the University on a debating team.

At Harvard, Yale and Princeton, indeed, there is now such great competition that special devices have to be used to sift the many candidates. Dignity and importance have also been added to these contests by the securing of prominent men to act as referees, and by the presence in the audience of many of the Faculty and Toronto's best citizens.

We have acted in the capacity of a listener at these debates, and there are several suggestions we would like to offer, which would probably make the debates more interesting to the audience, with no detriment to the value of the debate to the speakers. In the first place, a twenty-minute speech from each debater seems to us too long, and in the second, would it not add interest to increase the number of men on each side to three? Under these conditions each speaker would be allowed from ten to fifteen minutes, in which, if he is well-prepared, he would probably be able to present all his arguments. Moreover, the increase in the number would probably tend to put more dash into the proceedings.

It may be interesting here to give a brief account of the great Inter-College League between Harvard, Yale, and Princeton. The subject of the debate is submitted by the home College at least seven weeks before the date of the debate, and the choice of sides, which is always the privilege of the visiting College, must be made within two weeks. The list of judges favorable is then submitted, and the men agreed upon. The selection of a suitable subject is made with scrupulous care, and some question of great and immediate interest is usually chosen. Then comes the difficulty of sifting the number of candidates to that required. At Yale and Princeton, where there are rival debating societies, each sends several men, who debate against each other, and the final selection is made by members of the Faculty. At Harvard, open meetings are held, at which any undergraduate may speak for five minutes. Out of this usually large num-

ber, a selection is finally made by the Faculty, and often a substitute team is chosen, any member of which may replace a member of the Senior team, should he show superior powers. Preparation or training is next begun, and carried on quite as rigorously as Athletic training. Every authority is ransacked, and practice debates, after the first two weeks, are held daily against the "scrub" team, and against alumni teams or others, until the day of the great forensic struggle arrives. And these debates command great attention from the public, who crowd to hear the young orators.

This outline will serve to emphasize what has been neglected at Varsity: thorough or rather active training for debates. Perhaps not such an extreme course of preparation as that given above is desirable, but some definite training is absolutely essential. The Hallowe'en Club intends to pay attention to this, and it is to be hoped that the Literary Society will next year also vigorously pursue some course which will both stimulate an interest in and add dignity to debating. This is absolutely necessary if Varsity is to continue to be victorious.

A League between McGill, Queen's and Varsity, has been suggested before, and we wish only to repeat it. We cannot see why the present Inter-College League, as well as the triple League, as suggested above, should not both exist and thrive. We would like to have some opinions on this subject.

In conclusion, we have much pleasure in congratulating the President, Dr. Wickett, and his able Executive on the splendid success of the Inter-Collegiate Debating Union in its first year, and to wish it continued and increasing prosperity.

THIS WEEK'S VARSITY.

We publish this week an interesting and able essay on "The Short Story," by Mr. Frank L. Pollock. The latter, although but a young man, has been very successful in this difficult branch of literature, and his stories have appeared in a number of the best American and Canadian publications. Of late he has been devoting a good deal of time to poetry, with even greater success. Mr. Pollock was born in Gorrie, Ont., from which village he moved to Toronto. He has travelled a good deal, in a more or less Bohemian fashion, and some months ago decided to join the coterie of Canadian writers in New York, where he is at present. Mr. Pollock's early success would presage a bright career for him in his chosen profession of Literature.

We also publish a reply from Mr. Hunter on "Woman's View-Point,"

The following effusion has reached us, presumably from a distinguished member of the Class:

Hurrah! Hurrah! Hurrip! Hurroo!
There's '02 good for Class '02.

The number of College graduates in the States has steadily increased since 1872. In that year, for every million of population, there were but 590, while last year there were 1,210 graduates. The number of professional students to each 1,000,000 in 1872 was 280, and last year, 740.

The College Girl

The course of lectures, which have been held this year under the patronage of the "Women's Residence Association," have been particularly successful. The most popular of the course, that given by Professor Drummond, was held last Saturday afternoon, and was crowded to overflowing. Fortunate, indeed, were they who were able to avail themselves of the opportunity thus afforded of hearing the eminent author of "The Habitant," upon this subject, which is peculiarly his own. His realistic descriptions and vivid word-painting of the French-Canadian were thoroughly appreciated by all those who had ever lived among the people of the Lower Province; whilst his poetry, from his own lips, carried a new and fresh meaning even to those who had before caught the spirit of the author. After the lecture, many had an opportunity of meeting Professor Drummond at an "At Home" given by Mrs. George Dickson, of St. Margaret's College.

And now only one more lecture of the course remains—"The Seasons in India," by Dr. R. G. Rudolf. This will, without doubt, prove as interesting as its predecessors. After the lecture, the ladies on the Executive of the Women's Residence Association will be "At Home" to their friends in the University building. This tea will bring to a close a series which have been greatly enjoyed by all those who have been fortunate enough to hold course tickets, and has served as a means for bringing the Women's Residence more prominently before the people of Toronto.

The idea of a Women's Residence seems at last to be taking a firm hold of the public mind, and as the number of women graduates increases, it will become more and more widely known; for who should be so enthusiastic on the subject as those who have known all the discomforts, the loneliness and the trials of boarding four years in some of our boarding-houses? To the girl coming to the city for the first time, a Women's Residence would be a very haven of rest, where she would come to know her companions better, where she would have but little opportunity of indulging in home-sickness, and where loneliness would never touch her. Those of us who are in our Senior Year, had rosy visions of a residence becoming a reality before our course was run. But we are at the end of our span of College life, and the Residence for Women, where is it? Apparently almost as far off as ever; and this, in spite of all the efforts of a hard-working committee. Let those of us, who have not enjoyed the day of a Women's Residence, in connection with University College, use our influence, and give of our substance to aid in bringing about this much desired end.

The last regular meeting of the Women's Literary will be held on Saturday evening, February 25th, in the Students' Union Hall. Efforts are being made to have this meeting one of the best which has been held this year. The Honorary-President of the Society, Miss Louise L. Ryckman will give an account of her work in Germany, which should prove most interesting and inspiring. There will also be an exhibition of fencing by the Ladies' Fencing Club, and a Farce, by some of the members of the Second Year. Any notices

of motions, with the intent to bring about any changes in the constitution, should also be brought in at this meeting, as the annual elections will be held on the eleventh of March. Let all the girls come.

The College Girl offers her heartiest congratulations to our College debaters, who were so successful in capturing the championship in the Inter-College Debating Union, and trust it may long remain where it was first brought home.

What means this sound of birds, which is heard in the land, these floods of great waters, which flow down our streets, and the sounds of the organ-grinder, which disturbs our rest? One thing only can these things portend—Spring, with its attendant evils, is coming, and soon we will be plunged into the gloom of May, which is equalled only by the despairing suspense of April. Now, those who have studied faithfully can serenely smile and fold their hands, and give their wearied brain a well-earned rest, and thus prepare for the final struggle. They it is who are to be envied. But those—and are they the majority(?)—who have let the weeks slip thoughtlessly by, who have persistently put off till next week what should have been done this, who have carefully put much into note books, but little or nothing in their heads, to them these weeks will be one long misery, one incessant, "I wish I had done more before Christmas." They will go about with a "know-nothing" expression which is most trying to see, and which would rouse the pity of the hardest-hearted examiner. Then when May finally comes, the brain will refuse to work—worn-out before hand, there will be now only a blank—which, think you, Freshettes, Sophomores, Juniors and Seniors, is the best, the surest way to success? Which of the truest educational value, which course do *you* pursue?

'99.

Francis Ridley Havergal was the subject of the meeting of the Y.W.C.A. last Tuesday afternoon (February 14th). All the hymns sung were written by Miss Havergal, her favorite texts formed the Bible reading, and Miss Robertson, '01, very kindly favored us with a solo, also composed by Miss Havergal. A paper, descriptive of her life, was read by Miss Amos, '02, and a number of girls read poems or extracts written by Miss Havergal. The proposal to send a delegate to Northfield next summer was brought up, but discussion was deferred till next meeting. We were pleased to welcome our Honorary-President, Mrs. Chant, and Miss Hoyles of Havergal Hall, at the meeting.

LECTURE BY MR. LEFROY.

Mr. Lefroy, M.A. (Oxon.), Q.C., the brilliant and able writer on constitutional subjects, will lecture to an open meeting of the Political Science Club on Wednesday, March 1st, in Room 9. The subject is a most interesting one, "A Century's Constitutional Development in North America," and it is expected that a great number will avail themselves of the opportunity to hear this talented gentleman.

Athletics

THE HOCKEY CLUB,—

Although I am not able to congratulate the Hockey Team this week, I do not feel called upon to "condole" with them, as was suggested by one of the VARSITY's subscribers. The first final game against Queen's, which, by the way, was played before one of the largest audiences which has ever watched a hockey match in the city, was, during the first and the early part of second halves, a hard-fought struggle, in which the wearers of the blue and white were not out-classed. The end of the second half showed, however, the true difference between the two teams, for while Varsity was worn out and weak, the Queen's players were fresh and strong. This is largely accounted for by the great advantage Queen's has in playing facilities, with a steady season and hard weather. Almost the whole of the visiting team live in Kingston, and they are able to practice before and during the Christmas holidays. The Varsity team was strengthened by the change that has been made in playing Wright instead of Broder on the left wing, as he uses the boards effectively. The team played splendidly, but never had any true combination. Snell was the most effective of the forwards on the offensive, and Sheppard the greatest help to the defense. Darling played magnificently, and broke up the Queen's combination in good style. MacKenzie and Waldie also did good work. The latter, however, had very hard luck. The team left for Montreal on Saturday to play McGill, and played the final with Queen's on Wednesday night.

Those of you who have read J. G. Merrick's interesting letter in last week's issue, will, I am sure, have been struck by what he said in his last paragraph about the lack of experience, which with the present method of conducting the affairs of the Athletic Association, the Executive Officers are almost certain to have, and in this connection I wish to call attention to two suggestions which were made to me by a graduate. The first was that several committees should be formed of the members of the Directorate, one of which should be responsible for the building, another for the games, etc., and that each representative of the Third Years should act as Secretary to one of the sub-committees. These committees should be called together rather frequently, and that the Directorate should make use of the power which it possesses of expelling members who do not attend the meetings, and should be given the power of appointing men from the Association to fill the vacancies. This suggestion, though a radical one, is a valuable one, as it would help to give the experience, which, beyond a doubt, is so much needed.

I wish to call attention to the meeting to be held this afternoon to consider the report of the sub-committee on Inter-Collegiate Games. The committee has done good work, and I am sure that all who take an interest in Athletics will rejoice in the success that has attended their efforts.

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WOMAN'S VIEW-POINT—NO. 2.

Editor of THE VARSITY,—

DEAR SIR:

I was not a little surprised, on turning over the pages of last week's VARSITY, to find that a young lady had taken somewhat vigorous exception to a certain statement contained in a contribution of mine, which appeared some weeks ago. In two and a half columns she made a masterly attempt to convince herself that a woman's view-point was the same as that of a man. I have been wondering ever since why a young lady should thus jump the traces, forsake the natural traditions of her sex, and insist on being considered, in numerous points which she has carefully excogitated, in all points like unto a man. I cannot conceive why a woman should wish to supplant her own natural way of looking at things with a man's point of view, which is apt to be more sordid, selfish and materialistic than that which he unhesitatingly attributes to the finer, more delicate, more sympathetic nature of woman.

My fair critic seems to be "haunted by the phantom" of a suspicion, that, while differentiating them, I would, as a matter of course, place woman's and man's view-points in quite different planes; the former probably in a lower. Such was not the intention, nor is there excuse for any such inference being drawn from the statement. Woman's true sphere is different from man's, and he is glad to think that it is so. Not for the world would he have her descend from the pinnacle upon which he has placed her. No sacrifice would he consider too great for the preservation of the "goddess of the hearth and home."

Of late years there has developed in the world a strange anomaly, commonly called the "new woman." Her aim seems to be to do everything which a man

does, except stand in a street-car, and a few other things of like triviality in which her view-point seems to differ essentially from that which she expects the man to take. It is difficult to foresee the outcome of the struggle into which these expansionists have plunged, insisting on their so-called rights, while, at the same time, they expect the privileges which from time immemorial have been accorded by all men to womankind. So far they seem in a fair way to lose the respect of their husbands and brothers, and are already looked at askance by the majority of their own sex.

It seems to me that the statement, to which exception was so vehemently taken, is quite true, in the connection in which it was used. Nowhere do the view-points of men and women differ more widely than in the realm of pleasure. A woman cannot fully appreciate a joke or incident which is based on some experience peculiar to man. Jerome's funny descriptions and jokes are founded largely upon his own experience. A different environment surrounds a woman. Conventionality hems her in and prevents her from having such experiences. And, moreover, why should she long to have them when her own are, in all probability, far more exquisite? Who would have a woman write from the captious, cynical, carping, and often pessimistic stand-point of such an author as Jerome? Emphatically no! Let woman keep to her own point of view, for, after all, the difference between the position of men and women is due not to a difference of education or of opportunity, but to the "essential" difference in the nature of things masculine and feminine. "For woman is not undeveloped man, but diverse; could we make her as the man, sweet love were slain; his dearest bond is this, not like in like, but like in difference."

Sincerely yours,

JAS. B. HUNTER.

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EDUCATION DEPARTMENT CALENDAR.

DECEMBER—

1. Last day for appointment of School Auditors by Public and Separate School Trustees. [P.S. Act, sec. 21 (1); S.S. Act, sec. 28 (5).] (On or before 1st Dec.)
Municipal Clerk to transmit to County Inspector statement showing whether or not any county rate for Public School purposes has been placed upon Collector's roll against any Separate School supporter. [P.S. Act, sec. 68 (1); S.S. Act, sec. 50.] (Not later than 1st Dec.)
- 5 County Model Schools Examinations begin. (During the last week of the session.)
6. Practical Examinations at Provincial Normal Schools begin. (Subject to appointment.)
13. Returning Officers named by resolution of Public School Board. [P.S. Act, sec. 57 (2).] (Before 2nd Wednesday in Dec.)
Last day for Public and Separate School Trustees to fix places for nomination of Trustees. [P.S. Act, sec. 57 (2); S.S. Act, sec. 31 (5).] (Before 2nd Wednesday in Dec.)
14. Local Assessment to be paid Separate School Trustees. [S.S. Act, sec. 55.] (Not later than 14th Dec.)
Written Examinations at Provincial Normal Schools begin. (Subject to appointment.)
15. Municipal Council to pay Secretary-Treasurer Public School Boards all sums levied and collected in township. [P.S. Act, sec. 67 (1).] (On or before 15th Dec.)
County Councils to pay Treasurer High Schools. [H.S. Act, sec. 30.] (On or before 15th Dec.)
County Model School term ends. Reg. 58. (Close on 15th day of Dec.)

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BEGIN OCTOBER 3rd.

The Rotunda

H. W. Irwin, '01, after about one week's comparative calm of mind, has been thrown back into his former state of despondency — for reasons best known to himself and a few others.

We would again call the attention of our readers to the fact that Mr. Jas. Sword no longer has a branch store on Spadina. His place of business is King street east, where all student wants will be promptly attended to with little expense.

Lester Whitely, '00, reports a "porcupinal" progress this week.

J. R. Bone spent a few minutes of this week at his home in Wingham.

Many are the resolutions being made these days in regard to intended work. Chief among these is that of Alf Clare, who has resolved to devote 12 hours a day to plugging from now till May. That accounts for his unwonted pallor.

If you wish to hear Sandy McLeod talk ask him about the debate.

"Doc" Groves, '99, has been laid up for some time with the grip, but has at last shaken off the destroyer and is back at work again.

J. L. R. Parsons, '98, is with Grand & Toy, wholesale stationers. "Rolly" is city traveller, and is getting on splendidly. We wish him every success.

The other day a well-known member of the Century class was seen pacing up and down in front of the library with downcast eyes and presenting a general appearance of dejection.

"Well 'Colonel,' and what's the matter?" asked a fourth year man.

"Can't get a hang book I want in the library."

"That's hard luck, what do you want?"

"A Livy, twenty five," replied the studious youth.

"Well surely there are plenty of Livy's in the library."

"Yes, that's all right, but every key is in use, so what can a poor man do?"

H. H. Narraway, '98, has not entirely severed political connections, for he is at present in "Fighting Joe" Martin's office out in British Columbia.

"Casey" Watt, '97, and editor of Varsity for the spring term of that year, has gone into journalistic work. He started with the Woodstock Sentinel and is now managing editor of the paper. We congratulate him on his success.

W. Smeaton, '98, who won the Exhibition Scholarship last year, is studying in Germany.

John Bone is using all his spare moments trying to arrange a tour for the lacrosse team this spring. He has not been long at work but is meeting with encouraging replies from a number of American clubs.

Has anyone noticed any change in "Alec" McDougall's appearance lately?

Prof. Baker is said to be the only member of the faculty who escaped having grip this winter.

"Fred" McKay and "Tommy" Russel have made the strongest kind of resolution that neither debates or anything else will turn them away from the work they have sworn to do between now and May 1st.



THE ROYAL MILITARY COLLEGE

THERE are few national institutions of more value and interest to the country than the Royal Military College at Kingston. At the same time its object and the work it is accomplishing are not sufficiently understood by the general public.

The College is a Government institution, designed primarily for the purpose of giving the highest technical instructions in all branches of military science to cadets and officers of Canadian Militia. In fact it is intended to take the place in Canada of the English Woolwich and Sandhurst and the American West Point.

The Commandant and military instructors are all officers on the active list of the Imperial army, lent for the purpose, and in addition there is a complete staff of professors for the civil subjects which form such a large proportion of the College course.

Whilst the College is organized on a strictly military basis the cadets receive in addition to their military studies a thoroughly practical, scientific and sound training in all subjects that are essential to a high and general modern education.

The course in mathematics is very complete and a thorough grounding is given in the subjects of Civil Engineering, Civil and Hydrographic Surveying, Physics, Chemistry, French and English.

The object of the College course is thus to give the cadets a training which shall thoroughly equip them for either a military or civil career.

The strict discipline maintained at the College is one of the most valuable features of the system. As a result of it young men acquire habits of obedience and self-control and consequently of self-reliance and command, as well as experience in controlling and handling their fellows.

In addition the constant practice of gymnastics, drills, and outdoor exercises of all kinds, ensures good health and fine physical condition.

An experienced medical officer is in attendance at the College daily.

Five commissions in the Imperial regular army are annually awarded as prizes to the cadets.

The length of course is three years, in three terms of 9½ months' residence each.

The total cost of the three years' course, including board, uniforms, instructional material, and all extras, is from \$750 to \$800.

The annual competitive examination for admission to the College will take place at the headquarters of the several military districts in which candidates reside about the middle of June in each year.

For full particulars of this examination or for any other information, application should be made as early as possible to the Deputy Adjutant General of Militia, Ottawa, Ont.

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of the University who favored us with their patronage while students are reminded that our facilities for commercial work are very complete. We will be pleased to see any of our old friends, and can guarantee that any work they may entrust to us will be carefully and neatly finished. Our address is still 414 Spadina Avenue, and we still have the same phone—1878. Call us up and we will send for your order. We are Printers and Stationers.

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THE VARSITY

A Weekly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Events.

VOL. XVIII.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, MARCH 1, 1899.

No. 18

SPRING.

Venus and her youthful archer
On the Winter-King's departure,
And the joyful reinstatement of the Spring;
Will again exhaust their quivers,
Rending hearts and making lovers—
But it is not of such follies that I sing.
Strike the lyre to other measures;
This not a time for mirth;
Immolate your carnal pleasures
In their very hour of birth.
Ten more weeks, and all your powers
Will be on the Spring Exams.—
Yes, the Spring may yield some flowers,
But it yields more *cryptogams*.

VERE '02.

THE RESIDENCE.

The great want, to whose supplying the energies of the Faculty are bent, in many Universities, is that of a College Residence.

In Toronto we have it, and have it not, and no one seems to worry very much about the matter. We have a Residence, "The Residence"—it is painted up in good large letters in an archway in University College, but it does not contain more men than some other boarding-houses in the city, nor does it more truly represent University life and thought than does the average boarding-house.

We have in the University College Residence accommodation for 42 students, but only half the rooms are taken. Is it that the students of University College, unlike those of Wycliffe, Knox, and St. Michael's, who have Residences and live in them, prefer the life of the common boarding-house, or is it that the present Residence cannot be made attractive to the students?

No one, who has taken part in student life, even as a sympathetic outsider, and has heard their complaints of unsatisfactory accommodation, and endless migrations, during the term, with the uncertainties and anxieties of house-hunting at the beginning of each College year, will believe there is any cause for the present situation of the Residence question, other than that the present Residence does not offer an amelioration of these conditions to the students.

The causes of this failure are various, but the only one worth considering, because it is that from which all the others arise, is the smallness of the Residence, the fact that at its best it could only house 42 men. If it would accommodate five or ten times as many, it would afford the students a pleasant home, and would be a source of income to the College, not a drain upon it.

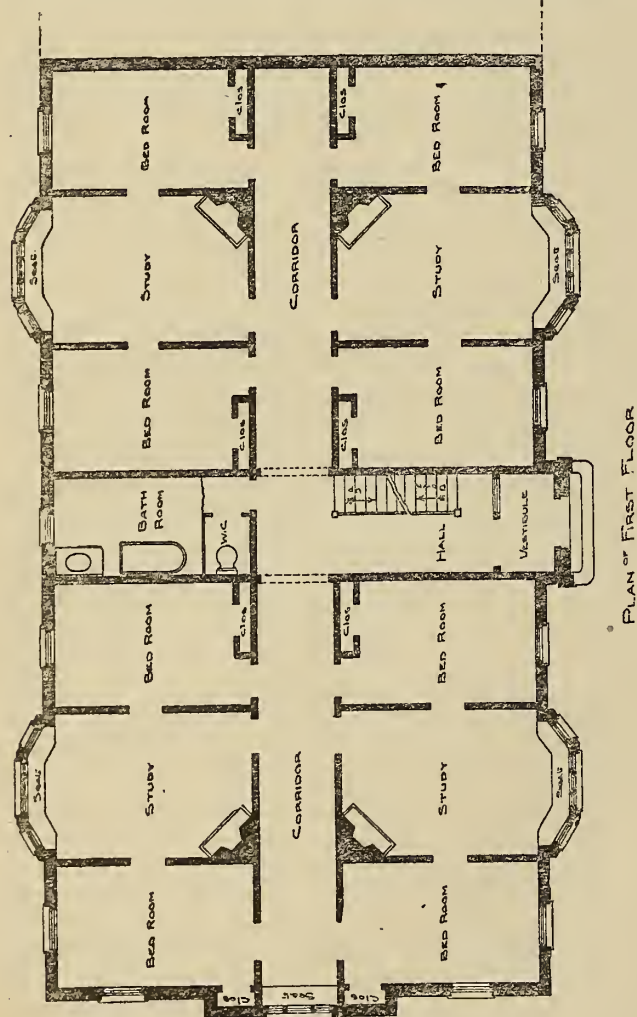
In an article, "The Enlargement of Residence," in the issue of VARSITY of March 10th, 1898, the writer showed that it was impossible for the College authorities to economically remodel the Residence building for any use other than the present, and it was pointed out that the present dining-hall, which would seat 200, and the kitchen, pantries, etc., in which the food for 2,000 could be stored and prepared, would be a total loss, if such remodeling were undertaken. I wish again to call public attention to the fact that rooms may be cheaply added to the present accommodation, and the whole become a profitable investment of University funds from its opening.

The profits are estimated upon a basis of an average rent of \$1 per week from each student, and a charge for board of \$3 per week. The estimate of the cost of the building was made by Messrs. Bond & Smith, architects, Temple Building, Toronto, to whom I am also indebted for drawing the accompanying sketch plan. The estimate of the cost of provisions, etc., was submitted and approved by the Harry Webb Co., Ltd., whose manager, Mr. Barker, is recognized as the leading authority in Toronto in matters of this kind.

It is proposed to utilize the present building, as far as possible, the chief change in it being the removal of the present corridor, and the substitution of a passage on the level of the basement, the top of which would form a terrace, and would be used in fine weather as at present, the basement passage being for use in wet weather, and after the locking of the gates. The new building will run north, beginning about 100 ft. from the present building, along the edge of the campus as near St. George Street as possible, and have a basement corridor which would be a continuation of the one in the main building. The new building being entirely separate from the main building, and at a little distance from it, with a few trees and shrubs to break the lines, would not be brought directly into contrast with the latter, and so would not require any of the elaborate detail which makes any addition to the present buildings so expensive as to be beyond our reach. A simple structure in white brick, whose chief lines are in harmony with those of the main building, is all that even the most exacting taste could demand under these circumstances. And it is upon such a building that the estimate has been made.

The staircase, or house system, has been followed in the proposed building, as it was in the old one, because it is generally recognized to be the best, though not the least expensive, way of building a College Residence. The units are larger, however, each containing 24 rooms. As will be noticed, the rooms are cut off into groups of four in such a way as to minimize noise, and afford the greatest accommodation. Bath rooms are provided on each flat. The building is in three flats, the first two being on the Yale plan, of a sitting-room, with each two bedrooms, and the third

(which is not shown), is similar to the present Residence, i.e., has the bed and sitting-rooms combined, an alcove being provided for the bed. The basement of each house will contain a lounging or common room for the use of the students, in addition to trunk and store rooms, bicycle stalls and lockers, servants' room and lavatory. Each sitting-room would contain a fireplace, the halls would be finished in hardwood, and the room floors in birch. Heating would be steam throughout, and the hot water for the bath tubs be supplied from a steam-heating tank in the basement of each house. The cost of such a building is estimated at \$12,000 per unit of 24 rooms; of these units one is shown in the plan. An allowance of \$1,000 for remodelling the present corridor and building the connecting link between the two systems has been considered ample. The five units to accommodate 120



SPECIALLY PREPARED FOR THE VARSITY.

men would therefore cost \$61,000. The estimate is for fire and sound-proof walls between all the rooms, to be built of hollow tile instead of brick. The absolutely necessary furniture and other contingent expenses would not amount to more than \$4,000.

The income from the rent of 162 rooms at \$1 per week for the 32 weeks of the College year is \$5,184.

As the University could undoubtedly borrow money in the open market at $4\frac{1}{2}$ per cent., and with the guarantee of the Government, which there is surely no reason for withholding in such a case as this, at $3\frac{1}{2}$ per cent., the income provided by the room rents will pay the interest on the capital required, provide a sinking fund, and leave a handsome profit which may

be applied to other uses. The entire running expenses of the institution can be paid out of the profits from the dining-room, as the following figures prove.

With board at \$3 per week, and provisions costing \$2, we have a profit of \$1 per week, or \$5,184 per term, to cook and serve meals, provide for renewal of dishes and table linen, etc., heat and light the building, and pay for attendance on the students. The following estimates, under the heads, have been carefully prepared:

Cook at \$25 per month for 8 months ..	\$ 200	
2 Helps at \$8 per month for 8 months ..	128	
2 Boys at \$4 per month for 8 months ..	64	
Laundress at \$12 per month for 8 months ..	96	
15 Waiters at \$4 per week for 8 months ..	1,920	
Steward at \$1,200 per annum	1,200	
Servants		\$3,608
Heating and lighting		1,000
Renewal of dishes, table linen, etc., 20 per cent. per annum on \$1,000		200
		<hr/>
		\$4,808

If we have 162 students in the University College, who are willing to pay \$4 per week for their living expenses, in a College Residence, why should we not have such a Residence?

S. J. ROBERTSON, B.A., '93.

Toronto, February 28th.

A STRANGE DELUSION.

It was 6.15 p.m., the car was uncomfortably crowded, and I had been standing up ever since we had left Yonge Street. Under ordinary circumstances, I would have been cursing the Railway Company for its insufficient accommodation and its frigid cars, but to-night it was different. The reason for this very decided change in sentiment was not difficult to find. Indeed it—or, rather she—was sitting directly in front of me, in what had been my seat, until she came in. It was at the corner of King and Yonge, and a dozen eager men had jumped up at her entrance. (By the way, this incident may serve, instead of a lengthy description, to give the reader a proper conception of her personality. For, when every man in the street-car is so eager to perform the gentlemanly act, the recipient of the courtesy must needs be a paragon. And this one was).

I began to wonder, why on earth she had accepted my seat. It was quite a distance from the door, and there had been several very tempting offers on the way. Moreover, most of the other men were much handsomer than I.

Well, so much was settled, I evidently had her preference. There must have been something about me which attracted her, and I determined inwardly to make the best of my situation. Accordingly, I folded up my paper, put it carefully into my pocket, and took a firm grasp of one of the holders. I knew she was watching me, and I felt, consequently, a little awkward. My hat was rather shabby. Why, on earth hadn't I worn my best one? Then I remembered that my boots needed brushing badly. But I solaced myself with the thought that they were quite out of sight in the promiscuous mixture of skirts and coats. Could it be

possible that my necktie was fringing the top of my collar? A dignified movement of my hand assured me that I need have no fear on that score.

The awkwardness of my position was relieved somewhat when the conductor came round for the fares. My young lady, whilst fumbling in her purse for a ticket, dropped a small parcel, which she was carrying. I was down like a shot before the conductor could stir, and, as I handed it to her, she cast one quick flash into my eyes, and blushing deeply. "Thank you, so much," she said, in a low, sweet voice.

The blushing on her part rather surprised me, though, of course, I took it as a very favorable sign, and felt somewhat encouraged. I began to consider that I had the advantage and was no longer afraid to look at her. I made a careful examination of her features, and apart from her extreme beauty, I decided that she must be very intellectual. In fact I discovered that I had almost fallen in love with my fair unknown.

This condition of affairs continued for some time, and I was growing anxious for fear that the end of the ride would come and find me no further advanced. I longed for something to happen, which would break down the barrier between us. If she would only drop that parcel again, or ask me some question, or do anything, except sit with her eyes cast down.

All of a sudden my desires were fulfilled in a startling, unforeseen manner. Whilst the car was bowling up the hill at a lively rate, and when we least expected it, the lights went out, the speed of the car slackened, and we came to a standstill. For a moment, all was blank darkness. Then, as the dim light from outside shone into the car, I began to discern the outlines of the passengers. A man at the far end of the car, who knew all about it, informed us in a very audible voice: "Power's off." Then I heard a boy behind me whisper softly, "Tell us somethin' we don't know." I felt as if I had been transported to a shadow-world. A sullen chilly silence settled on the passengers. This lasted for a seemingly endless time, till at length a man yawned audibly, and set the whole car into a titter. This served to put everybody into a good humor again, and tongues wagged freely. Now was my chance! How darkness emboldens us! But, do you ask, was I going to take a cowardly advantage of the darkness to speak to a young lady whom I did not know? Yes, I was.

I made a slight movement, bent down towards her, and remarked boldly, "This delay is very awkward, isn't it?"

Her face was shaded by a large hat, so that I could not mark the immediate effect of my words upon her, but her answer was frank and free.

"Yes, indeed! And it must surely be very tiring for you to stand up all this time. Won't you change places?"

"Oh, no! I wouldn't think of it!" I expostulated, as she made a motion to rise.

Then, to change the subject, I added, "Have you much farther to go?"

"Quite a long distance, and I am too tired to walk, or I would. I hope we won't be kept long?"

"I hope so, too," I answered. "I don't mind so much for myself, for I consider it quite a joke but, I suppose you want to get home."

"Yes, indeed, I do," she replied, emphatically, "And I can't see what pleasure you see in it?"

Then I grew very bold. "Why, it's a very great pleasure to me to be talking to you."

She gave a queer little laugh, as I said this, and I saw that she was looking at me curiously.

"You speak quite as if we were old friends, and—dear me—we haven't even been introduced."

"I don't think in our case we need any introduction," I answered, insinuatingly.

"Don't you?"

"Why, no! When you come to think of it, an introduction is nothing but a form. And, believe me, when you came into the car, I felt as if I had known you all my life."

"That's strange, isn't it?"

The absolute candor of her answer suddenly reminded me that I was going too far. The magic influence, which played around her, had been overcoming me. I was head over ears in love.

"Please don't be offended at what I say," I continued, regardless of all around me. "I really mean every word of it."

Hardly had I uttered the last sentence, than to the infinite delight of everyone, except myself, the lights shone out again, the bell rang, and we were off once more. The interior of the car resumed its former appearance, the shadows became human beings, and my young lady emerged fairer than ever. She looked up at me and smiled—such a bewitching smile! Her eyes lit up so brilliantly, and the dimples in her cheek were superb. I thought I read a depth of meaning in that smile. Might it not be love at first sight? Unfortunately the return of the light took away all my boldness, and we conversed on very ordinary topics until we approached my corner. Then I made one more effort.

"I hope I shall see you soon, again? Perhaps—an appointment?"

"Why, of course," and she blushed deeper than ever. "My address is 73 Blank Street, and you may come as often as you like in the evening. Come for tea, you know. My husband knows so few young men that I am sure he would be pleased to see you."

Words cannot express the consternation which overwhelmed my mind at this disclosure. Thank goodness, I was able to control my feelings, before she looked up again. I knew she felt ashamed of the way she had treated me, but it was too late to mend. The car stopped, I said goodnight, and got off, a miserable man.

"Let this be a lesson to you, my boy," I said to myself, on the way home. "Beware of beautiful women, they're like spiders."

SPECTATOR, '02.

What about vacation? Are you interested in a guaranteed salary, if so, call on A. C. Pratt, 509 Temple Building.

Some of our prize winners, vacation, 1898:—Geo. McConnell, Victoria University Scholarship, covering year's expenses; T. E. Meldrum, McMaster University, No. 1 Bicycle; J. McGregor, Toronto University, Encyclopedia; Geo. E. Brownlee, Diocesan College, Montreal, No. 1 Bicycle; M. J. McPherson, Dalhousie University, Halifax, Scholarship covering year's expenses; C. C. Abord, Mt. Allison University, Sackville, N.B., Empire Typewriter. Remember we guarantee a salary to students for vacation. If you are interested, talk to these men, or call on A. C. Pratt, 509 Temple Building.

The News

FRIDAY NIGHT—Constitution night at the Lit.

WEDNESDAY, MARCH 8th—Assault at Arms.

FRIDAY NIGHT AT THE LIT.

The Students' Union Hall was fairly well filled last Friday evening, with an appreciative audience, assembled for the purpose of listening to the first debate which has ever taken place between Queen's University and University College. There were not many Varsity students present, the majority of those present consisting of people not in actual Academic life. It is to be regretted that Varsity students did not turn out to the debate in greater numbers.

The chair was taken promptly at 8 p.m. by Prof. Wrong, and to his right and left sat Rev. Dr. Milligan and Prof. Alexander, respectively. The chief event of the evening was, of course, the debate. The subject was "Resolved, That Imperial Federation is practicable and advisable from a Canadian point of view." Messrs. Robertson and McDonald, of Queen's, were to have been the affirmative speakers, but on account of both of these gentlemen being ill, they were unable to act, and so Messrs. Cannon and Anthony were sent in their places. The latter gentlemen made excellent substitutes. Messrs. Fisher, '99 (Arts), and Laidlaw, '00 (Arts), represented University College.

In opening the debate the affirmative leader, Mr. Cannon, began by defining what is meant by Imperial Federation. The latter is a union between the Mother Country and Canada, which gives to Canada a fair share of government. Now the present condition of things in Canada cannot last forever, since the people of Canada are seeking for nationalization and perfect legal freedom. Now there are three courses open to Canada. (1) Annexation with United States. (2) Political Independence. (3) Federation with the Mother Land. Of these three there is only one practical, and which appeals to the hearts of the Canadian people. This is the last. Continuing, he admitted there were difficulties in the way of Federation, but he said these could be overcome. He closed his speech by setting forth the benefits and advantages which Canada would derive from a union with England. The great defect in his speech was this; he did not offer a scheme by which to accomplish Imperial Federation. Mr. Fisher, the leader of the negative, began his remarks by saying that the affirmative, in order to prove their case, must show two things: (1) That the existing state of affairs is unsatisfactory to the Canadian people, and (2) That Imperial Federation will benefit us. In a clear, logical fashion Mr. Fisher proceeded to show that the existing order of things was satisfactory, and he deduced many good arguments to show that Canada would lose rather than gain by a union with England. Turning his attention, then, to the remarks of Mr. Cannon, the leader of the negative questioned his definition of the term, and said that what was meant by it was not only a union of England and Canada, but also of the Australian and South African colonies. Now in the way of such a union there are many difficulties which the affirmative

overlooked, and of which the greatest is the lack of a common interest. And hence, even if Federation were accomplished, with no interests in common, the colonial representatives would divide themselves up into separate factions, and the colonies would consequently suffer. In closing, Mr. Fisher severely denounced the affirmative for not offering a practical scheme whereby to accomplish Federation. Mr. Anthony followed for the affirmative, and he was forcible, sarcastic and eloquent by turns. He did not attempt to debate the question on its positive side, but devoted his whole time to replying to Mr. Fisher. He denied the statement of Mr. Fisher that Imperial Federation would injure us, and brought forward many arguments, on the other hand, to show that it would benefit us greatly. The difficulties in the way of Federation, which Mr. Fisher had enumerated, were shown to be no greater than those encountered by the Fathers of Canadian Federation, and easily overcome by practical statesmen. With regard to the negative criticism of the affirmative for not bringing forward their scheme for Federation, Mr. Anthony said it was unjust, as Federation was a work for the future, and it was not for them to say as yet what form the future should give to it. They preferred to leave it for statesmen to decide. Mr. Anthony's speech, on the whole, was about the best of the evening, as it was wholly impromptu. It is not often that we have a debater at the Union get up and make a direct reply as Mr. Anthony did. After Mr. Anthony came Mr. Laidlaw for the negative. The latter devoted most of his time to replying to the arguments of the affirmative. Five minutes were then allowed Mr. Cannon to reply. But his unnatural gestures, and the speed with which he attempted to speak were the cause of a number of interruptions in the Hall, which prevented many of his remarks from being heard. After he was through, the judges, Prof. Wrong, Rev. Dr. Milligan, and Prof. Alexander, withdrew. In their reassembling, the Chairman, Prof. Wrong, announced that after careful deliberation, the judges had awarded the decision to the visitors from Queen's, though the judges were not unanimous in that opinion. The applause which greeted the decision showed that the audience was much of the same mind as the judges. Varsity takes great pleasure in congratulating the victors.

That this, the first debate which has taken place between University College and Queen's, was an unqualified success, was quite obvious to those who had the good fortune to be present. It is to be sincerely hoped, therefore, as the Chairman, Prof. Wrong, remarked, that the Queen's debate hereafter, will be one of annual occurrence, and that next year the Varsity representatives will bear away with them from Kingston the laurels which Queen's representatives won this year at Toronto.

Before the debate, and whilst the judges were arriving at a decision, the following musical and eloquatory programme was well rendered: Solo, Mr. Prizer; violin solo, Mr. Beardmore; recitation, Mr. F. E. Brophy; 'cello solo, Mr. Lucas.

MICHAEL ANGELO.

The Medical Society held a most successful open meeting in the Biological Building last Friday night, at which a large crowd was present.

LETTER FROM MR. RUSSELL.

Editor of THE VARSITY:

Dear Sir,—Much discussion has appeared in your magazine of late respecting the Athletic Association and its failure to attain to that position of pre-eminence among the other Athletic Clubs which it was once hoped that it would. Criticism along this line was especially marked in a letter which appeared over the signature of James G. Merrick, who refers to the present work of the Association as of a routine character, compared with its activity at the time of its formation.

Consequently it is necessary for me, on behalf of the Athletic Association to make some statement respecting the position of the Directorate and its relation to the reforms suggested. In the first place the feeling that there was lacking in our Athletic organization at the University, some central body of control, able to speak finally on questions of Athletic policy, was felt last spring by the new Directorate, as soon as it assumed office, and an attempt was made to remedy the defect. But the conclusion seemed inevitable to the new Executive that the Athletic Association, as originally constituted, was unfit to assume the duties of a central authoritative Board of Control. Constituted of representatives from the different years and Colleges, it is admirably adapted for the management of such functions as the Annual Games, the Annual "At Home," Assault-at-Arms, etc., where it is to the interests of all the Years and Colleges to have an effective representation. But this very comprehensiveness of representation makes it too unwieldy a body to summon for the consideration of the policy of some particular club. Again, if it is still to carry out the functions mentioned above, and in addition to assume the responsibility of an effective control of other Clubs, too much work is thrown on its shoulders, and the probability is that much of it would be slighted. And finally, the Athletic Association, without a representation from the Faculty, has not the authority to settle finally on all questions of Athletics which may seriously affect the credit and honor of the University.

Without entering into detail, then, as a result of conference between President Loudon, on behalf of the Councils, and the Executive of the Athletic Directorate, the Athletic Board was formed, and received the approval at once of the University Council and of the Athletic Association.

The Board is composed of the President of the University, two other members of the Faculty, and three representatives from the Directorate of the Athletic Association, thus securing an effective means for students and Faculty to work together on the broader questions of policy in Athletic matters.

Its duties were to be two-fold, first the management of the University Athletic grounds, and their allocation for purposes of sports and the supervision of the financial arrangements of all public Athletic events on the University grounds, and second, the exercise of an effective supervisory control over all Athletic Clubs using the University's name.

The first division of the duties of the Board was fairly well developed during the fall term, and the arrangement was found to work most satisfactorily. But certain circumstances have as yet prevented the development of the relations of the Board to the other

Clubs, and this is the reason why a full explanation of the position of the Athletic Directorate has not appeared sooner. Thanking you very sincerely for the space which you have devoted to the discussion of Athletic topics, and for the valuable suggestions offered through the columns of your paper, I hope within a few weeks to be able to give you a full account of what the Athletic Directorate of 1898-99 has been able to achieve in the way of centralizing the control of our Athletic Clubs.

Yours sincerely,

T. A. RUSSELL,

Sec.-Treas., U. of T. A. A., and Sec.-Treas. U. of T. Athletic Board.

February 28th, 1899.

ASSAULT-AT-ARMS.

Wednesday, March 8th.

This year the Assault-at-Arms promises to eclipse any past attempt of the Athletic Association in this line. The date has been fixed for Wednesday, March 8th, and preparations are nearly completed for the evening's entertainment. The events comprise the best features of the programme of the past few years, and some entirely new exercises have been added as well. There will be the Inter-Year and Inter-College tug-of-war and pick-a-back wrestling, as of old; the preliminary rounds in these events will take place in the Gymnasium, Saturday at 3.30 p.m. sharp. The Class, which is this year unusually large, and comprises Varsity's best Athletes, will give several exhibitions of Gymnasium work, including exercise on vaulting buck, parallel bars, horizontal bars and ground work.

The following contests will also take place, finals in Senior foils, bayonet vs. bayonet, sabre vs. sabre, sword vs. bayonet, and quarter staff. But the features of the evening will probably be the Musical Ride of the Scotch Greys, given by Bugle-Major Woods and the Buglers of the 48th Highlanders, and the Mounted Cockade Melee. These two events will be exceedingly interesting and exciting. Between the numbers on the programme the clever and popular clowns of the Class will give some amusing burlesques of gymnasium work.

In order to meet the expenses connected with the event, the Association has decided to charge an admission fee of twenty-five cents. Any further information will cheerfully be given on application to the Secretary, T. A. Russell, or to Instructor Williams.

SCHOOL OF SCIENCE NOTES.

One day last week it was discovered by a few of the students that a member of the First Year used paints in order to improve his complexion; we would advise him to put the color on more evenly, and not touch up the end of his nose; but if he does not take the hint we will have to publish his name.

A regular meeting of the Engineering Society was held on Wednesday, February 22nd, at 4 p.m. Dr. Ellis gave a very practical lecture on "Junker's Gas Calorimeter," and Mr. W. Hemphill read a paper on the "Power-House at Decew Falls." After a vote of thanks had been given to Dr. Ellis and Mr. Hemphill, the meeting adjourned.

The Varsity

THE RESIDENCE QUESTION.

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TORONTO, MARCH 1, 1899.

THE ATHLETIC DIRECTORATE.

From several things that have transpired during the past week, we have been led to believe that an altogether unexpected interpretation of the attitude of this paper towards the Athletic Directorate is held by many. It seems that the feeling among a number of undergraduates is that we have been indulging in an adverse criticism of the officials, who have either filled the important executive offices of the Association in the past, or those who are to do so next year. Now, however much such an interpretation may have been justified by any thing said in this paper, we wish to state on the "Referee's" behalf, and our own, that such was not in the least degree intended. In fact, a perusal of our editorial of three weeks ago reveals exactly the reverse. We heartily congratulated the officers of the Athletic Directorate for their excellent and progressive work during the past season, and moreover, explicitly complimented the incoming Fourth Year on the excellence of the choice of their officers for next year. In fact, it seems to us almost absurd, either that anyone should question the excellence of the work of the officers for 1898-99, or the probable efficiency of such good men as Messrs. Gibson, Telford and Harrison. Our whole position was, not that these men were inefficient, but, that being prominent athletes, it was unfair to demand their services on the field as well as in the office.

Concerning the Athletic Directorate, any criticism offered was not intended as "destructive," but rather "constructive," and was conscientiously offered in the hope that some change would be made towards effecting a centralization of Athletic authority. This is now being effected through the efforts of the progressive and energetic Athletic Directorate Executive, and we have great pleasure in congratulating it for accomplishing such an important change, leading towards the above-mentioned centralization of Athletic authority.

Ever since any of the present students of Varsity can remember anything of the University, the important question of a suitable Residence has been under discussion. With this issue we publish an article by Mr. S. J. Robertson, B.A., '93, taking up the matter in a definite business-like way, and this is, indeed, one great reason why we should all welcome Mr. Robertson's letter. We venture to say that after the heart-breaking struggle many students have to obtain even satisfactory lodgings and board, that hardly any will be found who would question the superiority of a Residence over such places of refuge as many boarding-houses undoubtedly are.

Residential life is regarded by many of the best educationists as being of infinite educative value to students, and doubtless there are few who would question this. There would be no better opportunity offered in University life for the association of student with student, and to a certain extent of student with professor, than in such an institution as a well-ordered, comfortable Residence. Another feature of boarding-house life has forcibly struck us, and is briefly this; the total lack of any semblance of home-life engenders home-sickness, resulting, in many cases, in, at least, embryonic pessimism, and all will admit that there is no disease more destructive of the best in human nature than pessimism.

Mr. Robertson has gone to great trouble to learn exactly how much it would cost to provide an addition to the present Residence, after the plan he suggests, and his figures must be taken as authoritative because they are provided in each case by experts. He shows, finally, how such a Residence as he proposes could be made, not only to pay the interest on the capital, but to more than do so. It is to be sincerely hoped that the authorities will not pass over this matter lightly. As Mr. Robertson suggests, it is hardly likely that the Government would refuse to go security for such an undertaking, and it would appear that all that is now needed to accomplish the building of the proposed addition to Residence would be the undergraduates signifying their sympathy in some conclusive manner in order to enable the authorities to feel confident of their support in event of carrying out the project.

The question of a Women's Residence has been also before the public for a number of years, and although the growth of the sum of money needed to carry out the project has been slow, it has been steady. It moreover speaks volumes for the energy and persistence of the Alumnae in this difficult undertaking, and we have great pleasure in congratulating them on the success of their efforts. The Women's Residence Association was responsible for the carrying out of

the splendid series of Saturday lectures just completed, which, by the way, netted them some \$360. It is stated that but \$200 more is needed to enable them to proceed with the building. This certainly seems but a small amount, and surely it will not be difficult to find a number of public-spirited men ready to contribute towards such an enterprise. A Women's Residence is undoubtedly a necessary adjunct to a University where co-education exists, and it is to be hoped that success will meet the earnest efforts of the women who are urging the building of a Residence for the women undergraduates, in the desire of providing them with a certain degree of home-life.

On behalf of the Arts students, we beg to extend our sympathy on behalf of the Medical students on the loss of one of their most popular and best men, Mr. Dunnington, of the Third Year.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO STUDIES.

The number of valuable contributions to knowledge, which have already appeared in the *University of Toronto Studies*, have abundantly demonstrated the wisdom of the Senate in their publication. The last one in the series, "The Gametophyte of *Botrychium virginianum*," by Mr. E. C. Jeffrey, will be found up to the high standard of the preceding numbers. This paper is republished from the transactions of the Canadian Institute. The typography, which is of an excellent quality, is uniform with that of the rest of the series. In addition to the 32 pages of letterpress, there are 4 plates lithographed by Hutt, of Edinburgh, from the drawings and photographs made by Mr. Jeffrey.

The subject is, as the name suggests, of a very advanced nature, and the bustling array of scientific terms, of which Botany has such a plentiful supply, is calculated to repel the non-scientific reader. To a botanist, however, it is of very great interest. The philogenetic position of the *ophioglossaceae* to which *B. virginianum*, the moonwort, belongs, has always been a question much discussed and little understood. Whether to consider these plants as linking forms between the ferns and their humbler allies, or as related more nearly to the higher cryptogams has been difficult to decide, owing to the fact that that phase of the plant, in which the floral organs are produced—the gametophyte—is minute and subterranean. A fortunate discovery put Mr. Jeffrey in possession of a number of specimens of the gametophyte of *B. virginianum*, and the results of a careful investigation extending over a period of nearly two years, are published in this monograph. Results which, while not settling the position of the order itself, adduce a series of facts which will be of very great value in settling that point.

In 1852 the gametophyte of a related species *B. lunaria* was investigated by Hoffmeister and it was not until 1893 that Professor Campbell secured his specimens of the gametophyte of *B. virginianum*, by growing them from spores. In each of these cases the material at the disposal of the investigators was so scanty that the results were anything but satisfactory.

The only other member of the order whose floral organs had been seen and described was *ophioglossum pedunculatum*. As early as 1856, a few pages in a work by Mettenius were devoted to this subject, but until the present our knowledge of the life processes of this interesting order of plants was very limited. It remained, then, for Mr. Jeffrey in his masterly monograph, to eclipse all that had previously been achieved in this direction by the great lights of the science.

Although Professor Campbell had previously obtained specimens of the gametophyte of this plant, they were grown under abnormal conditions in the glare of a hot-house, instead of the darkness of the forest and had developed chlorophyll, which has not been found in any of Mr. Jeffrey's specimens. Then none of the artificially-produced specimens developed to the stage when the embryo begins to segment, which is the point of importance in this case. Now, the youngest specimens collected by Mr. Jeffrey were a little older than the most advanced of those previously obtained, and so we now possess the complete life-history of the plant from the first growth of the spore to the prothallus, through the intermediate stages of the formation and segmentation of the egg-cell, down to the final production of the fern itself.

Since the gametophyte is without chlorophyll, it has to depend upon external sources of food supply, principally decaying vegetable matter. Another and very remarkable possible source of supply is in the presence of numerous plants of a "filamentous fungus," which thrives within the cells of the host. This was invariably found to be the case, and we may conclude that this alliance was for mutual benefit. As the plant grows older, the strands of the fungus enlarge, and are surrounded by an oil. Later they decrease in size and are separated into small pieces and finally disappear, and it seems reasonable to suppose that in this, as in other cases known to science, the host has digested and assimilated the substance of the smaller member. This phenomenon occurs among the clovers and other members of its family, and is the reason why some plants, as the lupine, can flourish on unproductive soils.

A large part of the work is devoted to the details of growth and segmentation of the plant, which has little interest for the general reader, but altogether it forms a valuable addition to the science of Botany.

W. HARVEY McNAIRN.

Y.M.C.A.

On Saturday evening at 7.30, the Mission Study Class meets for one hour in the parlor of the Young Men's Christian Association Building. Every student interested in the Sociological problems of non-Christian lands should make an effort to attend this class.

Professor Ramsay Wright journeyed to Ottawa last week to attend a meeting of Scientists with the Government, in order to try and induce the latter to give a grant towards the formation and maintenance of a Biological experiment station. In all probability the necessary amount will be forthcoming, and the station will likely be established in one of the Maritime Provinces.

Athletics

INTER-COLLEGIATE GAMES,—

I am now going to speak of the last great step of the Athletic Association, which was finally agreed upon at the meeting held on Thursday. The Committee, which was appointed last term, consisting of Mr. Breckinridge, T. A. Russell, and V. E. Henderson, reported that the replies that they received from the various Colleges written to, re the formation of an Inter-Collegiate Athletic Association, were not at all satisfactory, except in the case of McGill, and that they therefore had agreed that the only feasible way of arranging an Inter-Collegiate competition was by direct agreement with McGill. With this end in view, Russell and Henderson met with Messrs. Robinson and Moulson in Montreal, and there drew up a provisional agreement, of which the following is the substance: The Athletic Association of McGill and Toronto agree to hold, under their auspices, annual Athletic meetings, open under certain reservations to representatives of all Canadian Universities, on the third Friday in October (this is the earliest feasible date). That each Association will be represented by a team, not to exceed fifteen men, who shall compete in the following events: 100 and 220 yds. dashes; 120 yd. hurdle; quarter, half and mile runs; high, broad, and pole jumps; shot hammer and discus, and relay race. The first meet will be held probably in Montreal next fall, and members of the University team will have their travelling expenses paid. The meeting sanctioned the agreement, and reappointed the above committee, adding Mr. J. J. Gibson to make the final arrangements with McGill. The meeting gave the Directorate power to appoint any officers necessary in connection with the team or the Committee for the games.

THE HOCKEY CLUB,—

The Club has had a very pleasant tour in concluding their season. Leaving home on Saturday, they arrived in Montreal in time to see the Stanley Cup games. They played a game with McGill, but were defeated, 8 to 4. A friend in Montreal has written me, and so I am able to give the Montreal idea of the team. Darling they thought the best player of the seven; Sheppard the most brilliant of the forwards, the only one who played in Eastern style, while Snell they thought to be the most effective. Mackenzie played well both at point and forward; Isbester did better work at point than forward. Waldie made some brilliant stops in the second half, but was very weak at first. The second game was played on Tuesday at Brockville, when they defeated the strong team representing the town, 3—0. Owing to the mismanagement of the O. H. A., the team, instead of staying in Kingston, travelled home on Wednesday night, but were met here in the morning and ordered to play Queen's that night. Of course they went on the ice in very poor condition, after travelling all night and day. The game, however, was a good one, and Varsity pressed Queen's hard throughout the game, and were only defeated after a close struggle, the score at the end standing 8—6. Varsity had all the best of the second half.

THE REFEREE.

The College Girl

The last regular meeting of the Women's Literary Society was held in the Students' Union on Saturday evening, February 25th. The meeting was everything that had been predicted—the programme excellent, the audience large and enthusiastic. Among those who enjoyed the programme were many of the professors' wives, graduates, and friends of the College girls.

After a piano solo by Miss Wright, a most interesting fencing lesson was given to Misses Conlin and Gundry, by Miss Johnston. Miss Ryckman's account of her course of holiday lectures in France and Germany was greatly enjoyed, being instructive as well as entertaining. Her many hints and words of advice will be treasured up, and put to use when we go to make her experiences our own. Were we not afraid that the "silence would be unbroken," we should like very much to experiment with those curious little instruments which are used in teaching phonetics in Paris, and which tinkle melodiously when the correct sound is uttered. We shall not forget to slip in with our soap and coffee a package of flour, for we should like our gravy to have some consistency when we go to France. Nor shall we be at all surprised or annoyed when we are told at the Library in Germany that all the books on our long list are out—no, we are well accustomed to that here. But in the meantime we shall cultivate a taste for sausage meat, so that we shall be able to enjoy our dinners in Germany.

After Miss Kennedy's sweet solo, "Because I Love You Dear," great excitement was aroused by the fencing bout between Misses Johnston and Conlin. The contest was for five points. The skill displayed by both was admirable, and Miss Conlin is to be congratulated on having gained the laurels by one point.

Then followed the debate between the First and Fourth Years. "Resolved, That from a social, intellectual, and financial standpoint, a Women's Residence would be both expedient and beneficial." Speaking for the affirmative, Misses Amos and Dixon ably upheld the honor of the First Year, while Misses Cleary and Benson did their best to annul the arguments brought forward by the "naughty two." But Miss Ryckman briefly showed how the Freshettes had triumphed over the Seniors. While she had been meditating on the speeches that had been made, and had been forming her decision, Misses Lang and Wegg rendered an instrumental duet.

The programme was brought to a close by the representation of a Farce, "A Perplexing Situation," by a number of the College girls. Miss Manson, in an old-fashioned silk dress and powdered hair made a charming old lady, the mother of the two graceful daughters, Jessie and Sue, whose characters were well represented by Misses Hutchison and Neelson. Miss Watt, as Lucy, a cousin of the girls, who had lived with her aunt since her own father's death, five years before, was much admired. Miss Cockburn was a stern father, and acted her part well. The lovers of Jessie and Lucy were Mr. Alexander Wilson and Dr. Reynolds. Misses Dredge and Street took these parts, and were so much like real men and real lovers

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that Jessie and Lucy could not but think that they were so. Miss Mason, as Uncle "Ed." from way up the country, produced much merriment; and Miss Conlin, as "Tom," a sympathizing brother of the girls, took her part as the lover of Maud, a friend (Miss Austin), as if she were not acting at all. Mrs. Nosie (Miss Lawson), the mischief-maker and gossip, caused a great deal of trouble, but was the means of bringing happiness to the lovers at last. Miss Wicker made quite a dainty maid, and Miss Marshall was a perfect German lad, Fritz, and lover of the servant. The girls are to be heartily congratulated upon the result of their effort to make the meeting the most successful of the year, and to give so much enjoyment to the audience.

Saturday's lecture "The Seasons in India," by Dr. R. G. Rudolf, brought to a close the course of lectures that had been arranged for the Women's Residence Society, and we are pleased to report that great success has attended these lectures. At a meeting of the Women's Literary Society Miss Hamilton, a graduate, and an interested worker on behalf of the Women's Residence Society, called the attention of the girls to the immediate aims of the Society. Of the many girls in attendance at University College, considerably more than half are boarding, and every year the need for a Women's Residence is felt more and more. The treasurer has now on hand about six thousand dollars; but this is scarcely sufficient to begin the erection of a building that would be large enough to accommodate those who would like to go into Residence. However, it is thought that if two hundred dollars could be raised immediately, the building of Residence could be begun, and that it might be ready by next Fall. Two hundred dollars seems a small sum to be raised by subscription from the number of Toronto's

inhabitants who are interested in College life, and yet that is all that is wanting to procure for so many of the girls the comforts and home-life that are now lacking.

THE OLD GERMAN'S JOKE.

It is the prerogative of surveyors to go wherever their fancy leads them when travelling through the country. If they wish to go through a farmer's bush or field, it makes no difference; the farmer has no alternative but to submit—at least usually. We will, however, repeat a story which is the exception to the rule. A band of surveyors wished to cross an old German's hay-field, but his watchful eye detected them scaling his rail fence. He immediately went to meet them, and remonstrated with the chief of the party. The latter replied: "Well, I can't help it, we must go through." And to emphasize his assertion he produced a brilliantly-sealed passport, which he flourished before the German's eyes. The latter, of course, could remonstrate no longer.

He, however, left the party, went to the barn and secured the destructive services of a first-prize bull, which he ushered into the field. At the sight of the surveyor's red flag, the animal ducked his head, got on full speed, and steered straight for the holder of the flag. The latter, as well as the others, saw the approaching danger, and quickly placed a heavy rail fence between it and themselves.

The chief of the party then skirted the field to vent his anger on the German, who had sat down, so exhausted was he with laughing. The surveyor remonstrated vigorously with him, to whom the German only replied: "Vell—vy didn't you show de bull de papers?"

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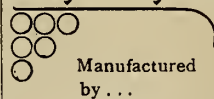
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The Rotunda

One of the Professors remarked the other day that the Varsity men were far worse than *Professor Wiggins*, in that they were trying to circle the square by calling the square hall "The Rotunda."

The Committee in charge of the graduating photo wish to say that they have with difficulty succeeded in obtaining another week during which members of the final year may have their photos taken. It is urgently requested that all will attend to this at once so that the groups may be complete in numbers.

A. E. Shipley has been forced to give up his work and go home. The combined evil effects of over-work and grip are said to have been the causes.

Dr. Toews has been very ill with typhoid fever for some time, and is, indeed, far from being beyond danger yet. We hope, however, that he will be able to fight off the disease.

E. P. Brown, '01, was laid up with grip for four or five days last week. He is almost "the last of the noble 600" who have fallen victim to the onslaught of the microbe.

Mr. E. C. Jeffrey, B.A., lecturer in Botany, left early this week to complete his work at Harvard, for his Doctor of Philosophy degree.

The Curator of the Reading-room advises anyone who wishes to read the comic papers to go when Tart Hills and Dick Fudger are known to be at a lecture.

S. A. Wallace, '01, distinguished himself at the nuptials of a friend last week.

But a few over a hundred have sat for their graduating photo at Park Bros'. It is hoped that the members of '99 will attend to this important matter without delay.

Mr. R. D. Kief, '01, has returned to lectures after a two weeks' holiday at the Falls.

Mr. F. H. Honeywell, '01, has made his first appearance around Varsity this year. It is to be hoped exams. are not the attraction.

If anyone wants to see a smile, just ask Pat. Deroche if he had a good time at Whitby, or did he?

If anyone wants to hear an interesting little romance, very much after the stereotyped style of the paper-covered novel, just ask "Garfield Glazebrook" Glanfield, '99, how he "happened" to have his best overcoat torn half way across the back the other night.

Every day the rush at the Library seems to be getting more and more fierce. Seats are now at a premium, and even the most studiously-inclined men sometimes find it difficult to get the very book they want. Heads are bent over all descriptions of books, and the many genera of Varsity men are, by "natural selection," now converging towards the one genus known as "plug," in the hope that in the impending struggle for existence they may come out victorious. It certainly does seem to be too true that the examiner is one of the most difficult persons there is to please, and yet we all have to try and do it.

The Dean of Residence, Mr. De Lury, has been quite ill for the past few days. We hope he will be well soon.

Mr. J. A. Whelihan, '01, took a flying visit home on Tuesday to cast a vote in the South Perth election.



THE ROYAL MILITARY COLLEGE

THERE are few national institutions of more value and interest to the country than the Royal Military College at Kingston. At the same time its object and the work it is accomplishing are not sufficiently understood by the general public.

The College is a Government institution, designed primarily for the purpose of giving the highest technical instructions in all branches of military science to cadets and officers of Canadian Militia. In fact it is intended to take the place in Canada of the English Woolwich and Sandhurst and the American West Point.

The Commandant and military instructors are all officers on the active list of the Imperial army, lent for the purpose, and in addition there is a complete staff of professors for the civil subjects which form such a large proportion of the College course.

Whilst the College is organized on a strictly military basis the cadets receive in addition to their military studies a thoroughly practical, scientific and sound training in all subjects that are essential to a high and general modern education.

The course in mathematics is very complete and a thorough grounding is given in the subjects of Civil Engineering, Civil and Hydrographic Surveying, Physics, Chemistry, French and English.

The object of the College course is thus to give the cadets a training which shall thoroughly equip them for either a military or civil career.

The strict discipline maintained at the College is one of the most valuable features of the system. As a result of it young men acquire habits of obedience and self-control and consequently of self-reliance and command, as well as experience in controlling and handling their fellows.

In addition the constant practice of gymnastics, drills, and outdoor exercises of all kinds, ensures good health and fine physical condition.

An experienced medical officer is in attendance at the College daily.

Five commissions in the Imperial regular army are annually awarded as prizes to the cadets.

The length of course is three years, in three terms of 9½ months' residence each.

The total cost of the three years' course, including board, uniforms, instructional material, and all extras, is from \$750 to \$800.

The annual competitive examination for admission to the College will take place at the headquarters of the several military districts in which candidates reside about the middle of June in each year.

For full particulars of this examination or for any other information, application should be made as early as possible to the Deputy Adjutant General of Militia, Ottawa, Ont.

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THE VARSITY

A Weekly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Events.

VOL. XVIII.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, MARCH 8, 1899.

No. 19

SONG—BLUE AND WHITE.

It was within June's portals where
The world and love are young,
My love and I strayed happy there,
The rose-crowned fields among.
I conned her sweet and dainty face,
When, filled with wild delight,
She let me lean, and softly place,
A knot of blue and white.

"White and blue,
Strong and true,
So my love is burning,
Just for you,
Pure and true,
Speak—and ease my yearning."

And 'twas when autumn's shadow fell,
On summer's golden crown,
By fire-touched hill and misty dell,
We idly wandered down,
Content I was. For in her breast,
Above her heart so true.
That beat for me—there lay at rest,
The knot of white and blue.

"White and blue,
Pure and true,
Same our song as ever.
Years may die,
Youth go by,
Love is King forever."

—E. M.

UNIVERSITY LIFE.

Some time ago I undertook to write a short paper on University Life, and more particularly on the different forms of University life, as known to myself in a Scotch University, and in the University of Oxford. On reconsidering this promise or engagement, I became aware that so long a period had elapsed since I was familiarly acquainted with those institutions that my reminiscences and inferences would probably be of no great interest at this time of day. Yet, on the other hand, there are some reflections which arise from such memories, which may not be without a certain value at the present time; and happily there are living here around us not a few who can tell us of the present condition of the Scottish Universities and of the great Universities of Oxford and Cambridge. If only these dim memories of a state of things belonging to the past shall stimulate some of these to give us their fresher impressions of the state of things nearer to our own time, what is here written will not be in vain.

There may seem to many a certain degree of absurdity in comparing a small, Scotch University with a great institution like one of the two English Universities—for, until lately, England had only two Universities like Aberdeen. Indeed, a certain story, now forgotten—I know not its name—is said to have begun with the startling statement: "Aberdeen, like England, has two Universities." Aberdeen has now, to its profit, but one University, and England has about as many as Toronto enjoys!

But whatever other qualities those Scotch Universities possessed, they were at least of native growth, part of the educational system of the country, and well adapted for their purpose, all of which, of course, might be said of the great English Universities, but no more. Another thing; the Scotch Universities did not produce the fine scholarship which adorned the English Universities. Yet they produced the best Latin-Grammar known before the present century—Ruddiman's large grammar, which, I believe, has been reprinted in Germany in the present century; and many of their students wrote and spoke Latin as easily as English, and somewhat more idiomatically.

The Scotch Universities, whatever their limitations, taught their students—and all their students—to think. This could hardly be said of the English Universities. Cambridge, in former days, was so given up to Mathematics that it would not grant classical honors to anyone who had not previously taken honors in Mathematics. Then its classical studies were of a somewhat narrow and technical character. Oxford had always engaged in a somewhat more liberal study of the Classics—especially of Aristotle. Old Oxford men, like Mr. Gladstone, never forgot their Aristotle and their Butler.

The tutorial system of Oxford and Cambridge had great advantages over the Scotch system by bringing the students into closer relations with their teachers. At Aberdeen we had as many as a hundred in a class. There were two Colleges then, and there is but one at present, so the classes would now be much larger. At Oxford the number of men attending lectures would vary greatly, but they would never rise to such a number that the tutor could not know well all his pupils.

On the whole, the Scottish system of lecturing was good, helpful, stimulating. Our Professor of Chemistry, for example, Dr. Fyfe, was a man of note, and a most interesting instructor. We could not help knowing a good deal, even if we were, as many of us were, inclined to idleness. The same might be said of our Professors of Natural Philosophy, of Moral Philosophy, and so forth.

And here I should like to say that, in my own humble judgment, the method of these professors was, in a general way, greatly preferable to that adopted by some of our contemporaneous Cambridge professors, and imported into this country by some of their pupils.

The method to which I refer, and against which I would venture humbly to protest, is that of dictation. From beginning to end of the hour of lecture these learned men simply dictate from their manuscripts (or otherwise), and the students write down what they have dictated. It is hardly possible to imagine a worse method of teaching. It conveys hardly anything which could not be learned from books. Moreover, it gives no stimulus to the student, and this is what the student most needs. On this point there is very much to be said, as we are here touching upon the essential utility of Universities, as sources of instruction and knowledge, and we may hope that others will contribute something to the subject.

We are not instituting any sort of comparison between the Scottish and English Universities in general. It must be remembered that those of the Northern Kingdom are popular institutions, intended, like the whole education of the country, for the people in general, whilst the English Universities are, on the whole, to be regarded as aristocratic institutions. But there is one point of some importance in regard to which the advantages of Oxford and Cambridge are, and have been, so conspicuous, that it demands some careful consideration from all who are interested in these subjects. We refer to the residential system of these two great Universities, and more especially to the residential system as it generally existed at Oxford forty or fifty years ago. There was a difference at that time between the two Universities, which may possibly now have disappeared. As a rule, no Oxford College would then receive a matriculant, unless it could at once give him rooms. By this means everyone who entered the University became at once a resident within one of the Colleges, having his rooms along with the other undergraduates, dining at the same table, becoming a member of the same clubs and societies, in fact, becoming a member of a family.

At Cambridge the case was different. There, as a rule, a new comer was not at once admitted to reside in the College. He had to take lodgings in the city—doubtless lodgings approved by the authorities—yet in such a way that he was not brought into close connection with the other members of the College. It is believed that this circumstance may account for the generally recognized fact, that Oxford men bear the stamp of their University more distinctly than Cambridge men. There was certainly another difference. The Oxford undergraduate was frequently sent into lodgings, before he had taken his degree, to make room for others who sought admission into the College, whilst the Cambridge man, once admitted, was allowed to remain to the end of his course. But a moment's reflection will show that this could not compensate for the loss sustained at the beginning.

In those days no one could matriculate at the University, who had not been received into a College. In later times a new institution has arisen, that of students non-attached to any College, but simply matriculated in the University, residing within its bounds for the appointed time, and gaining instruction and preparation for examinations in any way that may seem good to them. Perhaps some member of either University, who may have watched the development of this new institution, may give us his views on the subject. It is obvious that these might be of great advantage to us in our present circumstances.

There is some danger of our University life becoming an isolated, individual life, instead of a common life. If that was to come to pass, we might as well attend lectures at a Mechanics' Institute, or indeed get our learning through books and private tuition. Such a tendency may be counteracted in various ways, as is now done in many of the great American Universities, and with considerable success—by having common lodging-houses, governed by the students themselves, by having Club-houses in which ten, twelve, or twenty members of the Club lodge and board, forming a kind of family group, and in other ways. These, however, are matters which may properly be dealt with by those who have experience of such methods.

WILLIAM CLARK.

THE PROPOSED SUPERVISORY BOARD.

Editor, THE VARSITY:

DEAR SIR,—It is with pleasure that I meet your request to pen a few lines with regard to the Supervisory Board, the institution of which was proposed at last Friday's Constitutional Meeting. Especially since '91 the question, as to the possibility and advisability of a more or less centralized control of student functions and organizations, has been mooted again and again. The foundation of the Athletic Association was one result of these discussions, and the Board now appointed by a practically unanimous vote of the Literary Society is but its promising counterpart.

During the last few years two matters of great importance have, among others, attracted the attention of an influential portion of the student body. If we are correctly informed they are, first, the number of University functions and organizations, and secondly, the question of responsibility—financial responsibility, particularly—in connection with contracting indebtedness and all its train of ills on the part of student organizations. As concerns the first point, attention has been called to the possibility—which, however, at present seems very slender—of some partial combination or doubling up of the various Departmental Clubs, and again to the advisability of abandoning in favor of other larger and more important functions the yearly Class Receptions. With such matters we have only remotely to do here. With regard to the second point, undergraduate opinion seems to have gradually veered round to the conviction that some form of centralized supervision by representative men from among themselves conjointly with representatives of the College Council is now advisable. The Athletic Board, that is receiving such hearty support on all sides, is an expression of this conviction; and the same can be said of the present change in the constitution of the Literary Society, looking to the establishment of a general Supervisory Board for all student functions and organizations other than those coming within the sphere of the Athletic Association.

At present most of our College organizations are expected to act in conjunction with special committees of the College Council; some, however, for instance, those of ephemeral growth and activity and those using the name of the University of Toronto, are often not brought into contact with any supervisory body at all. This is now to be remedied as far as possible by a representative committee of four undergraduates, ap-

pointed in the Literary Society, one of whom shall be the First Vice-President of that Society. This committee, it is hoped, will be able to act with representatives of the College Council and form with them a general supervisory and Advisory Board, as indicated.

When this Board proceeds to definitely define its functions and lay down its constitution and draw up its rules, it will probably follow along lines marked out already by the organization of the Athletic Board. There are, doubtless, difficulties to be overcome, but with necessity on the one side, and a general desire to overcome them on the other, they will not prove at all insurmountable. That this will be the eventual outcome we are confident. It is to the success of such Boards, as has been stated by many of our students in discussing this matter, that we may look for the smooth and satisfactory administration of the various student affairs, in the success of which Staff and graduates are alike interested. The Supervisory Board, as contemplated, we regard as a most promising advance in undergraduate organization. We can but wish it a speedy realization and an eminently successful career.

Sincerely yours,
S. M. WICKETT.

March 6th, 1899.

FOR THE SUMMER.

Are you going to earn money this summer? Do you want good work at a guaranteed salary? Work with good rewards to *earnest* workers, as the following, our '98 prize list from Toronto, shows:

Geo. McConnell, Victoria University—a scholarship covering *all expenses* of the college year.

T. E. Meldrum, McMaster University—a high-grade bicycle.

J. P. MacGregor, Toronto University—an encyclopedia. We have similar lists of Canadian winners from Quebec, Nova Scotia, etc.

Remember! *We guarantee a salary* to students for vacation. If this interests you, question these men or call on A. C. Pratt, 509 Temple Building, Toronto.

MARINE BIOLOGICAL LABORATORY.

The following details with regard to this institution, to which reference was made in last issue, may be of interest. The Dominion Government has already appropriated the sum necessary to equip and support the Laboratory for five years. It is to be under the directorate of Professor Prince, of the Marine and Fisheries Department, and a Board of Management formed of representatives from the various Canadian Universities, Professor Ramsay Wright and Professor A. B. Macallum being the representatives from Toronto. It is hoped that many problems, interesting from a biological, as well as from an economical standpoint, may be solved through its establishment. It is proposed that the Laboratory shall not be stationary, and therefore the house-boat style of construction has been selected. It is probable that St. Andrew's, New Brunswick will be the first part of the coast to be investigated. A strong contingent from the Biological Department, consisting of Mr. Jeffrey, Dr. Bensley, Dr. Stafford and Mr. Bensley will in all probability spend a considerable part of the summer at the Laboratory.

The College Girl

The nominations of the Lit. were held on Friday, March 3rd. They were as follows:

Hon.-Pres. Miss Hillock.

President, the Misses H. M. Hughes, Lang, Wegg.

Vice-Pres., the Misses Butterworth, E. M. Fleming.

Fourth Year Couns., the Misses Cole, Gall, Baird.

Rec. Sec., the Misses Robertson, F. Cole, Hutchison.

Third Year Couns., the Misses B. White, Forest, E. Crane, Watt.

Treas., Miss Conlin.

Corres. Sec., the Misses Fraser, Street, Moore.

Second Year Couns., the Misses Eason, Peers, Downing.

Representatives on VARSITY Editorial Board.

Fourth Year Rep., the Misses L. Wright, L. M. Mason.

Third Year Rep., the Misses Hutchison, Dredge.

Second Year Rep., the Misses J. Dickson, Amos.

Business Board.

Fourth Year Rep., Miss Woolrich.

Third Year Rep., the Misses Wicher, Watt.

Representatives to Women's Residence Association.

Fourth Year Rep., the Misses Baird, G. McDonald.

Third Year Rep., the Misses Darling, B. White.

Second Year Rep., the Misses Marshall, Houston, E. M. Dickson.

Sesame Editorial Board.

Editor-in-Chief, the Misses C. Grant, L. M. Mason.

Fourth Year Representative, Miss E. M. Fleming.

Third Year Representative, Miss C. McDonald.

Second Year Representative, Miss Moore.

Business Board.

Manager, the Misses G. McDonald, Cole.

Third Year, Miss Hutchison.

Second Year, the Misses Downing, Fraser.

The Y.W.C.A. met on Wednesday afternoon. In the absence of the President, Miss Harrison occupied the chair. Miss Wicher, '01, read a very good and practical paper on "Influence." Miss Smith, of the Women's Medical School, then gave an interesting talk on "Northfield," where she spent some time last summer. A discussion followed upon the possibility of sending a representative from our Society to Northfield this summer.

FIRST FIFTY YEARS OF ONTARIO.

Those who heard Mr. C. C. James, Deputy Minister of Agriculture, lecture last year, will be glad to learn that the Political Science Club have secured another lecture from him. The subject of this lecture will be, "The First Fifty Years of Ontario," and will be concerned largely with the question of population in Ontario, showing where the early settlers came from and their early institutions. The lecture will be delivered in Room 9, on Tuesday, March 14th, at 4 p.m., and will be open to the public.

The News

FRIDAY NIGHT.—Nomination Night at the Lit.

CONSTITUTION NIGHT AT THE LIT.

Constitution night has come and gone, but it was in marked contrast to the stormy scenes which characterized a similar occasion a year ago. Last Friday evening the business of the Literary Society passed as smoothly as one could wish.

Shortly after 8 o'clock, President Wickett called the meeting to order, with a fair number of students present. The minutes of the last meeting having been read and approved, Mr. Alex. McDougall brought in the report of the House Committee, recommending the usual number of papers and periodicals for the ensuing year. Mr. Russell seconded the report, which was carried. Mr. Fred. A. Cleland, last year's Business Manager of VARSITY, brought in his report for '97-'98, which showed the paper to be in a very satisfactory condition. The usual balance was carried forward to the following year. The President then asked for nominations for the Nominating Board of VARSITY. Mr. Alex. McDougall, Mr. John McKay, Mr. T. A. Russell, and Mr. W. H. Alexander were nominated and elected by acclamation.

The annual task of revising the Constitution was now begun. Mr. John McKay moved an amendment to the Constitution, that those graduates who had paid their fees during their four years at College, might become life members, and entitled to vote for President, unless objected to, in which case the matter would be laid before the Life Membership Committee for consideration. Mr. R. T. Stewart seconded the amendment. Carried. Mr. D. McDougall, seconded by Mr. Monds, moved that two members should audit the books of the Treasurer, and that their report should be published in VARSITY. Carried.

Up to this time the work of the Society had proceeded with little or no enthusiasm, although the nominations to the Nominating Board caused considerable interest and wonder as to what gentlemen would compose the Board. But when Mr. Russell, seconded by Mr. Ross, moved to add the following to the Constitution, much enthusiasm was aroused, "At the second regular meeting of the Society for the fall term, four members, one of whom shall be the First Vice-President, shall be appointed to act in conjunction with representatives from University College Council, as a Supervisory Board to control all student functions and organizations, save those under the control of the Athletic Board." Mr. Russell in explaining the amendment said that it would have the effect of preventing any but worthy student organizations from bearing the University name, which in itself ought to be ample guarantee of the standing of a Club. It would also tend to widen its sphere of influence, besides giving the Faculty that insight and confidence in student affairs which conduces to the welfare of the University in general. Mr. G. W. Ross, in seconding the motion, pointed out the benefits which would arise from having such a Board. Dr. Wickett said that he could not let such an important amendment be brought before the Society without expressing the want which was

felt for such a Board in his undergraduate days, but, however, nothing had been done until now. The time was exceptionally opportune for such a movement, and it would supply a long-felt need.

The amendment was discussed by Messrs. McKay, Alexander, and Coyne, '01, also by Mr. J. J. Monds and W. H. Ingram, '01, in so far as it would have any bearing upon the present state of the Glee Club. However, when the amendment was put it received the unanimous vote of the meeting.

Mr. F. E. Brophy, '01, then gave a recitation which was heartily encored.

Afterwards Mr. Ross submitted an amendment to the Constitution of VARSITY, which makes Art. iv., Sec. 1., read as follows: "The Editorial Board shall, before the first week in April, elect one of the Editors from the Third Year in Arts to be Editor-in-Chief for the next ensuing year, and three sub-Editors, as follows: One News-Editor, from Second or Third Year, one Sporting-Editor from the Second or Third Year, and one Local-Editor from the Second Year." Also Art. iv., Sec. 2, was amended so as to read "The Editor-in-Chief, as well as any sub-Editor, may be removed from his office as such, etc. Mr. Ross stated that this would clearly define the duties of the sub-Editors for the future, as well as making the work of producing the paper more systematic.

Mr. McKay then moved the adjournment of the meeting, and so another Constitution Night has passed into history.

After the Society had adjourned, a mass meeting of the students was called, with Mr. T. Russell in the chair, to discuss the melee which took place on the campus between the students from Arts, S.P.S., and the Medical School. A committee was appointed to confer with the Council in regard to the cost of the bicycle racks destroyed, so that undue blame would not be cast upon the Medicals or anyone else for their share in the matter.

Y.M.C.A. NOTES.

At the meeting for election of officers held Thursday, March 2nd, the following were elected as officers of the Association for next year:

President, Mr. N. F. Coleman.

First Vice-President, Mr. R. B. Patterson.

Second Vice-President, Mr. J. A. Henry.

Treasurer, Mr. D. J. Davidson.

Recording Secretary, Mr. W. L. Nichol.

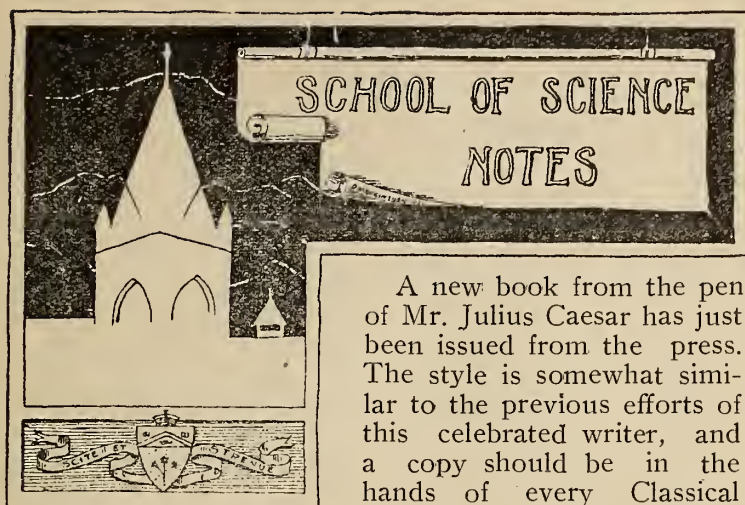
Assistant Treasurer, Mr. C. Cudmore.

The Committee to nominate the General Secretary met on Tuesday, 7th.

The regular weekly meeting on Thursday, 9th, will be conducted by the members. The Gen. Sec. will lead in the discussion.

The Mission Study Class will have only two more studies this term. The topic this week is The Lack of Public Spirit, and Some Attendant Evils in the Non-Christian Lands. Saturday evening—7.30 to 8.30—Y.M.C.A. Parlor. All students are cordially invited to attend.

Owing to a typographical error, we represented the Women's Residence as needing but \$200, whereas \$2,000 would approximate the amount more nearly.



A new book from the pen of Mr. Julius Caesar has just been issued from the press. The style is somewhat similar to the previous efforts of this celebrated writer, and a copy should be in the hands of every Classical man. We give a rough

translation of a couple of chapters.

1. These matters having been settled, some of our men were in the habit of making foraging expeditions into the territory of the "Artsoni," who, though at first afraid of our men, gradually grew bolder, and finally attacked them openly. Our men easily repulsed them, and carried off a large amount of plunder. On the same day the "Scalpul," seeing how easy the "Artsoni" were, sent in a large band of their men who swiped everything in sight, and immediately sent part of their booty to Caesar, in order that he might not be angry, and also as a sign that they wished to cultivate our friendship. In the meantime the "Artsoni" had collected their forces and set out hot scud after the "Scalpul." These latter, seeing they were pursued, made a stand, and a hot engagement followed, lasting several hours, during which our men were interested spectators, though they held themselves in readiness to repel any attack on our quarters. Through his lieutenants, Caesar obtained some excellent snap-shots of the fight, which will be shown at the next meeting of the Senate (Senatu Volente). The "Artsoni" at length overwhelmed their opponents, and regained possession of all the plunder except that which had been sent to Caesar. Caesar was much pleased by the racket, for he thought that after so many being killed, neither side would want to attack our men.

2. Our share of the plunder being carelessly guarded, it was recaptured during the night by the "Artsoni," who were beginning to feel their oats after the victory of the previous day, and when the morning broke, their camp could be seen swarming with warriors ready for the fray. Several of their chiefs came out dancing and singing and challenged our men to battle. Caesar thought such insolence should not go unpunished. Accordingly he sent two regiments, consisting of the Queen's Own and the 48th Highlanders, with orders to recover the booty and bring back the leaders as hostages. Our men started out most eagerly and after the first charge it was quite evident to the "Artsoni," that they had run up against a snag. From this on they were never in it for a second. Our men then secured the plunder and took a run around the block to work up an appetite for breakfast. Caesar good-naturedly pardoned their leaders and promised them some yellow, blue and white paints with which to decorate their new bicycle racks. On their part they promised to be good in the future and not to molest us any more.

The forty odd students, who were present at the Caledonian Rink on Wednesday last, were amply repaid for their journey down there. The occasion was the first game in the Jennings' Series, and was between the School and Victoria. This explanation is for the benefit of the S.P.S. men who were not there.

When Referee Morison blew his whistle the following teams lined up:

Victoria.—(——).

S.P.S.—Goal, Boehmer (Capt.); Point, Benson; Cover Point, Father; Forwards, Thorne, MacDonald, Arthurs, Ritchie.

From beginning to end the game was fast and clean, with not a single instance of rough play to mar it. Victoria scored the first goal, but in a minute School had evened up, and a few seconds later were one ahead. Then Victoria scored again. Father grew ambitious and lifted a goal from half-way, whereat Jock Davidson raised aloud his voice and wept for joy. Half-time was called, with the score 4—4.

On resuming hostilities the score was run up in a see-saw fashion to 7 all. Then as the electric lights shone out, and the call to dinner grew stronger, the School forwards swept down the ice together and planted in the two winning shots. Victoria made a determined effort to retrieve her losses, but time was called before they could get past the School's stubborn defence.

Benson at point played a star game. On the forwards, MacDonald and Arthurs were most conspicuous, and played well together.

Referee Morison gave entire satisfaction to both sides.

Winters and were the shining lights of the Victoria team.

School's weak point is their shooting. They missed several sure things through their inability to shoot.

Even the staid Scientists of the School seem to be affected by the spring weather. Below are a few of the sayings collected in the Draughting rooms, (The Third Year men composed theirs out in the corridor).

"And turning every hair to threads of living gold."
—Hare.

"Then remember the Red River Valley,
And the half-breed that loves you so true."

—Davidson.

"His beard grows with the tale of his blunders."
—Revell.

Suddenly I heard a rapping,
As of someone gently tapping,
Tapping at my window-pane.

—F. F. Clarke.

Smif announces that he will shortly deliver an address on "The Probable Causes of the Formation of Pot-Holes." The Second Year are looking forward to this with great interest.

SALE OF UNIVERSITY PROPERTY.

Negotiations are reported to be under way for the sale of the old Upper Canada College grounds on King Street West, to a syndicate. The price to be paid is said to be \$350,000, with \$50,000 cash. This is somewhat reassuring, in consideration of the deficit of the past year, and it is to be hoped that a way out of the financial difficulty may be found in this direction, if in no other.

The Varsity

Published weekly by the students of the University of Toronto. Annual subscription, One Dollar, payable strictly in advance. For advertising rates apply to the Business Manager. Address all communications for publication to the Editor-in-Chief, University College.

G. W. Ross, *Editor-in-Chief.*

ERIC N. ARMOUR, *Business Manager.*

A. N. MITCHELL, *Assistant Business Manager.*

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TORONTO, MARCH 8, 1899.

ADVISORY BOARD FOR INCOMING STUDENTS.

If the full facts of the case were available, they would doubtless show a very surprising state of affairs with regard to the method of selection of the various courses of studies by the incoming students. Among the undergraduates it is well-known that very many have practically drifted into the course where they happen to be, and this is not a mere haphazard statement, but the result of enquiry into the question. The cause of this would seem to be simply an ignorance of the situation on the part of the matriculant. He or she takes the long step from the High School to the University, sometimes with definite plans formed concerning the future, but perhaps oftener actuated merely with the desire for obtaining a B.A. degree, and laboring under the false impression that this is a species of "skeleton key," which will open the door of success to any of the many departments of human activity. This is true, perhaps, to a certain degree, but undoubtedly some courses are better fitted for certain professions or pursuits than others. For example, Political Science should form the basis for Law, in the same way as Natural Science is the best preliminary study for Medicine, and the general course for business. But unless an incoming student has had an advisor, who is thoroughly cognizant of the situation, he more often than not simply drifts into a course of study, which, although perhaps as educative as any other course, will not fit him for his life's work nearly so well as another course.

The circumstances of the selection of a course of study are very often these: A student enters a new life—for the University forms a life within the life of the community—with but few acquaintances, and finds himself almost lost in his new surroundings. Unfamiliar faces are on all sides, and it is no wonder that at first he feels somewhat bewildered. In this condition he meets a friend of his who for some reason has formed definite ideas about the matter, and, perhaps, naturally decides to enter the same course with him. Thus, through ignorance, or the want of proper advice, he chooses a course which is not the best for his purpose.

We do not presume to propose the exact means by which this evil should be remedied, but in order to be definite will outline one possible method. An

Advisory Committee might be formed of the President and the professors of each honor department, and it could be stated in the Calendar that each incoming student *must* appear before this Committee, give an account of any special preliminary work he has done, and state his plans. He could then be advised as to the proper course which he should pursue, and would not enter his four years' work blindly, as he now too often does. It may be urged that very many students do not know their plans so early in their University course, but apart from this being an argument against the utility of such an Advisory Committee, it is exactly the opposite; for the appearance of a student before such a body, and his being seriously asked what his intentions are, would in many cases force him to stop and think, and perhaps not postpone his decision as to what he intends to do until a month or so before graduation, as is so often the case. In our humble opinion these two matters are the two of the most serious evils of the present state of affairs, namely: That aimless drifting of students into special courses of study, and secondly, that postponing of their decision as to what they intend to do on graduation, until it is simply forced upon them, when they find themselves confronted with the necessity of soon securing some bread-winning occupation.

It is earnestly hoped that the University authorities will make some move in this important matter leading towards a removal of these evils.

THE PRESS AND THE UNIVERSITY STUDENTS.

For a number of years it has been the custom with certain of the evening papers, especially, to magnify and distort occurrences at Varsity beyond all recognition. Romancing is, no doubt, very pleasant, and as easy as it is pleasant, but we see no reason why the undergraduates should have inflicted upon them reports which cast very undesirable reflections upon their actions. Any conscientious paper should surely refuse to abuse its influence as a power for good by publishing perverted accounts of University undergraduate actions, which reflect on the University itself. What the University undergraduates want is a little more sympathy from the press, both in general matters and also in Athletics.

We refer definitely to the account of the recent "scrap," published in a certain paper which came out with a glaring head-line "Civil War at Varsity," etc., etc., and appended, thereto, a most ingeniously distorted "story" of the affair. In consideration of this and similar actions of other papers at other times, the following resolution was unanimously passed by the students, at a mass meeting held after the Literary Society, Friday night: "Resolved, That we, undergraduates of the University of Toronto, seriously deprecate the attitude of the press towards us, which attitude allows of the publication of such accounts of our actions as tend to leave entirely false impressions of them; and that THE VARSITY give expression to this."

It is to be sincerely hoped that the papers will consider the evident desires of the students in this regard, and be more considerate in the future for the sake of the University, if not for the students themselves.

TWO ADVANCES.

Constitution night at the Literary Society this year was marked by the passing of two motions which are distinctly changes in the right direction. The following motion was moved by T. A. Russell, "That an Advisory Board, consisting of the Vice-President of the Literary Society, and two members of the Faculty, should be formed, which would govern all student organizations, social and otherwise." The reasons for the advisability of this may be briefly stated for the benefit of those who were not present. It has been felt for some time that some check should be made on the precipitancy which marks the manner with which many of the student organizations enter on social and other schemes, with the result that they go into debt, and thereby bring the good name of the University into disrepute. The formation of the Athletic Board suggested the institution of some similar body to control student affairs, other than Athletics, with the above result. There are other strong reasons for the formation of such a body than the one mentioned, but that alone, it seems to us, would justify the formation of the Advisory Board, and we wish for it every success.

The other motion, presented by G. W. Ross, concerned the constitution of THE VARSITY, and was this, that three sub-editors, as follows, should be appointed, one News-Editor, from the incoming Third or Fourth Years, one Sporting-Editor, from the incoming Third or Fourth Years, and one Local-Editor, from the incoming Third Year. It was pointed out that although the present constitution of THE VARSITY probably never intended it, almost all the work fell on the Editor-in-Chief. He had to obtain his articles, gather the bulk of the news and write it, write his editorials, collect and write the greater part of the local items, read his proofs, and finally "make up" the paper. It will doubtless be agreed that this is too much to ask of one man each week. Moreover, it prevents the Editor-in-Chief doing the more important part of his work as well as he would like; and in addition the change provides for a distribution of labor.

On account of lack of space we are unable to publish a continued account of "The Battle of the Bicycle-racks," as it really occurred; but would direct the reader to the poetry after Hiawatha for the Arts fight with the Meds.; and to S.P.S. Notes for the collision of the Arts and S.P.S. men.

The effect of the war on the study of Spanish in the American Universities is well shown by the fact that a year ago no student at Brown University desired to take up the study of Spanish. This year the room of the Spanish department is filled with students.

Out of 451 Colleges and Universities in this country only 41 are closed to women, but 143 Schools of higher learning are closed to men.

A memorial gateway in the wall about the College at Harvard will be built to remember Harvard men who have died in the Spanish war.

AN AGREEMENT.

As Philip Ranmor sat in his cosy bachelor apartment, staring at the glowing embers in the grate fire, the tiny mouse, which crawled silently out from beneath the heap of soiled linen in the corner, must have thought that his nocturnal prowls would not be brought to an abrupt end, at least that night. Perhaps he was right, judging from the far-away expression on the countenance of the lawyer, and the ringlets of smoke which slowly ascended from the meerschäum. Apparently satisfied with a cursory inspection, which he paid the occupant, Monsieur mouse moved leisurely over to the centre of the room and proceeded, without once looking up, to make a hearty luncheon of the wine-biscuit crumbs which had fallen on the floor. He had just devoured the last bit and was rashly contemplating the various means by which he might possibly reach the open box on the table, when the moving of a chair and an impatient exclamation caused him to scamper off to his corner. In the meantime the lowering temperature of the room had gradually brought Philip out of his fit of abstraction to cold reality and incidentally to annoyance at things in general. Fortunately the poker was near at hand and he was soon engaged in venting his ill-humor on the fire, which resulted in putting it out completely.

Philip Ranmor was a fairly successful type of the genus lawyer, and he had made himself such purely by his own exertions. He was not well off in the number of near relations, as his fellow-barristers were, having only one, his sister, and needless to say she occupied a very large part in his own heart. And Sunshine, as he called her in his more serious moments, or Towhead, the name which he teasingly applied to her most of the time, thought just as much of her big brother. A desire to be of some use to him, as well as a dislike to idleness, induced Sunshine to take up a business course while at College; so at present she is helping Philip as his amanuensis, confidential adviser—and sister. To say that they got along very well together would be expressing it mildly. If after a long day's work she failed to get the cash account to balance, he would gravely ask her if she was sure that she had on hand all the money received, and upon her assenting, would exclaim: "Well, never mind, Towhead, as long as we have the money you can find the mistake some other time." When Sunshine returned to the office next morning she invariably discovered the slip, and would explain it to her brother, with an apologetic shake of her blonde head and a "How stupid of me not to have seen it before." Philip would laugh in his quiet way, and go on with his work.

To-night, after a very trying day of it, Philip was mentally reviewing his life up to the present, and had almost convinced himself that he was getting old, although the world at large remained in doubt as to whether he was on the shady side of five and thirty or not. The only time that he could see Sunshine was during office hours, when the sole topic discussed was business. In his free evenings he would stroll down to the place where she was boarding in order to have a good chat with her and nearly always found that she had gone out to some social function or entertainment. In fact, no later than to-night he had done that with little success, yet he was glad that Sunshine remembered the social side of life, which he was forced to neglect when younger, through lack of means.

Nevertheless it was annoying, yes, exceedingly so. A short time since he had spoken to her about getting a house so that the two of them would have at least one place which they could call home, but Sunshine demurred, saying that a housekeeper, servant and the other aggravations would be rather expensive for them; even so, there would have to be an iron-bound agreement with the housekeeper to prevent any clash which might arise. The question was dropped for the time being. Still Philip had to admit that the morning's steak was simply beyond his vocabulary, and the coffee abominable, while his clothing was nearly always in need of such a trifling article as a button. Undoubtedly something must be done and that too, at once.

Sunshine had often heard friends express their wonder why Philip did not marry, as it was a well-known fact that a few of his women acquaintances would not be averse to changing their names to his. Down at the Club he was often the subject of good-natured banter about this matter by the members, but he had always taken it in good part, saying that he had not the time. So he worked hard at the practice of his profession, neither hindered nor embarrassed by the fickle reports of Dame Rumor.

It was not very long ago, however, that Marion Beverton had invited Sunshine over to spend a few days with her, an arrangement which would in no way interfere with the latter's work. When exchanging confidences Marion had casually asked her what she would think if Philip were to get married some day in the near future. But Sunshine, thinking of those whom he knew, together with the attendant circumstances, said with a clear mind, that there was not much danger of that happening. "You know, she went on in a naive, explanatory way, "Phil. is so kind to the girls and he likes all of them." "He must have an abnormally large heart!" exclaimed Miss Beverton, laughingly, but as Sunshine's answer seemed to clinch the question, the conversation turned into other more interesting channels.

Lent was quickly drawing near, and Mrs. Vinton's "At Home," was virtually the last important social function in Festival. Philip appeared heartily glad that this crush had come to an end at last, and as he helped Sunshine into the coupe, decided he would tell her to-night and be done with it. He placed the rug around her with more care than usual. And Sunshine had danced until she was tired; so sinking back in the cushions, she closed her eyes and breathed a sigh of relief. Philip wondered whether she would like it when he told her. The silence was very depressing, with only the hoof-beats of the horses and an occasional jolt of the carriage to break it. He groaned to himself, this is about as bad as the other, and that was serious enough. Ahem! roughly, "By the way, Towhead, I intend getting a house." Towhead was sleepy so she waited for him to proceed. Her demeanor made it quite embarrassing, he thought. "Yes," he stumbled on, "I was talking to Miss Beverton about it during my dance, and she agreed to become my housekeeper." After a while Sunshine opened her eyes with an effort, and said, jokingly, "Who will witness the agreement, Phil.?"

"Rev. Canon Hurst."

O-O-Oh!

WILL. H. INGRAM.

Athletics

THE BASEBALL CLUB,—

For the first time in the history of baseball at the University of Toronto the baseball team will this year take an extended tour throughout the Eastern States, in the hope of showing our friends across the line that the Varsity men can play them hard at their own game. Under the energetic managership of F. D. McEntee, a magnificent tour has been arranged, which is not only the most comprehensive, but the most extensive tour that any Varsity club or team has yet taken. Baseball is such a universal game on the other side that it was found possible to arrange dates with some twenty Colleges, in some six of the New England States, and also to obtain sufficient guarantees to insure financial success. The effort will be earnestly made to play none but College teams this year, and it is hoped from the splendid material in sight for a strong Varsity team, that our boys will make a good showing against the more experienced players on the other side. The following is the tour, as arranged at present:

- May 27th.—University of Niagara.
- May 29th.—Rochester University, Rochester.
- May 30th.—Hobart, Geneva, N.Y. (two games).
- May 31st.—Hamilton College, Clinton, N.Y.
- June 1st.—Colgate University, Hamilton, N.Y.
- June 2nd.—Union University, Schenectady, N.Y.
- June 5th.—Rutger's College, New Brunswick, N.J.
- June 7th.—Fordham College, New York City, N.Y.
- June 10th.—Wesleyan University, Middleton, Conn.
- June 12th.—Brown University, Providence R.I.
- June 14th.—Holy Cross College, Worcester, Mass.
- June 15th.—Boston College, Boston, Mass.
- June 17th.—Bates College, Lewiston, Me.
- June 19th.—Bowdoin College, Brunswick, Me.
- June 20th.—Colby University, Waterville, Me.
- June 22nd.—University of Vermont, Burlington, Vermont.
- June 24th.—Montreal.

It is to be hoped that nothing will mar the probable success of this most promising tour. There are several positions on the team, which will be filled by the best student material that turns out, and no one who has played baseball should fail to speak to the Captain, J. R. Parry, or to F. D. McEntee, the Manager, and turn out at the first practice.

THE FENCING CLUB,—

Fencing has always had a strong hold upon a few enthusiasts in the University, and has developed many good fencers, who are carrying Professor Williams' fame as an instructor, far and wide. One of the old members of the Club carried off the championship of one of the Western States last year. This year the Club has had many new recruits, and has had an exceedingly flourishing year. The Senior Class is quite small, but the Junior Class is large and contains some men who will probably develop into first-class swordsmen. In fighting off the Junior Championship, each prizeman will have had to win about 25 contests. Millman has won the Senior Championship. Evans and

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Smith tie for second. This Club is one of the few organizations which does not believe in many officers. Mr. Keele, the President; Mr. Evans, the Vice-President, and R. M. Millman, Sec.-Treas., have to bear all the executive work of the Club.

THE REFEREE.

FINANCIAL REPORT OF THE UNIVERSITY.

It is with no small feeling of regret that we publish the following financial statement of the University, which shows a deficit of \$6,088, despite the sales of lands to the amount of \$800, and the raising of the fees. It is to be hoped that either the Government or private munificence will come to the aid of the University, and not only allow it to maintain its present position, but provide liberally for that expansion which is demanded of Canada's foremost University at this "growing-time" in the history of the country at large.

During the year the cost of education reached \$192,290, while the fees only reached \$41,942. At present the Crown pays 75 per cent. of the cost of education, but between five and ten per cent. more is necessary to keep the University in its good standing.

The advance in the fees has not increased the revenue. The advance was from \$30 to \$36. Less students attended, and consequently the income was not raised. The general expenditure reached \$124,117, while the total income was \$119,087.

The institution received from Residence \$157 above the expenditure. The total expenditure amounted to \$3,863, and the receipts \$4,020.

The total fees were \$42,081, and were made up as follows: First Year, \$8,617; Second Year, \$9,241; Third Year, \$8,096; Fourth Year, \$9,608; Law, \$110; Dentistry, \$1,798; Engineering, \$200; Music, \$250; Pharmacy, \$1,362; Pedagogy, \$90.

THE DEFEAT OF THE SAWBONES.

To the land of the Collegians,
From their haunts among the dead men,
Went the mighty tribe of Sawbones,
Anxious to procure new scalp locks.
In their gorgeous suits of wampum,
With their war-paint fresh upon them,
Came they to the tribe of Arts men;
Raised the war-whoop of their nation,
Danced in weird, fantastic circles,
Boasted loudly of their valor,
Of their ancient deeds in battle—
"Who is there on earth beside us?
Who is there to come and fight us?"
Thus they taunted the Collegians.
Straight the Arts men held a pow-wow,
Rose the "count" and spake in this wise;
"Too long have we borne their insults,
Let us rise and break our fetters,
Send these insolent, proud braggarts,
Back unto the land they came from."
Like the sound of many waters,
Swift as fire upon the prairie,
Rushed the Arts men to the battle.
Then there followed such a conflict,
As the sun had never looked on;
All the earth was full of darkness,
All the stars of heaven trembled;
Long the dreadful combat lasted,
But at setting of the sunset,
Turned, and fled the race of Sawbones,
To their haunts among the dead men,
To their homes on Dissect Island.

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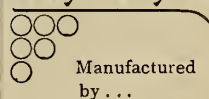
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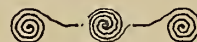
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EDUCATION DEPARTMENT CALENDAR.

DECEMBER—

1. Last day for appointment of School Auditors by Public and Separate School Trustees. [P.S. Act, sec. 21 (1); S.S. Act, sec. 28 (5).] (On or before 1st Dec.) Municipal Clerk to transmit to County Inspector statement showing whether or not any county rate for Public School purposes has been placed upon Collector's roll against any Separate School supporter. [P.S. Act, sec. 68 (1); S.S. Act, sec. 50.] (Not later than 1st Dec.)
- 5 County Model Schools Examinations begin. (During the last week of the session.)
6. Practical Examinations at Provincial Normal Schools begin. (Subject to appointment.)
13. Returning Officers named by resolution of Public School Board [P.S. Act, sec. 57 (2).] (Before 2nd Wednesday in Dec.) Last day for Public and Separate School Trustees to fix places for nomination of Trustees. [P.S. Act, sec. 57 (2); S.S. Act, sec. 31 (5).] (Before 2nd Wednesday in Dec.)
14. Local Assessment to be paid Separate School Trustees. [S.S. Act, sec. 55.] (Not later than 14th Dec.) Written Examinations at Provincial Normal Schools begin. (Subject to appointment.)
15. Municipal Council to pay Secretary-Treasurer Public School Boards all sums levied and collected in township. [P.S. Act, sec. 67 (1).] (On or before 15th Dec.) County Councils to pay Treasurer High Schools. [H.S. Act, sec. 30.] (On or before 15th Dec.) County Model School term ends. Reg. 58. (Close on 15th day of Dec.)

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INTERESTING FIND.

The following, with a few corrections, is copied from a scrap of paper found in the corridors one day last week. Judging from the juvenile hand, the poem (?) was the work of some Freshman. He must, however, have been more mature than usual, for the lines are replete with sage advice that would have had weight even from the lips of a venerable Senior:

PLUG, FOR EXAMS. ARE COMING.

Plug, for exams. are coming,
Plug, to the morning hours;
Plug, while the dew is falling,
Plug, 'mid springing showers;*
Plug, when the day grows brighter;
Plug, while the others play;
Plug, for exams. are coming
On the first of May.

Plug, for exams. are coming,
Plug, thro' the morning noon;
Fill brightest hours with labor,
Exams. come sure and soon.
Plug, Freshmen, Soph's and Seniors,
Through all the night and day;
Plug, for exams. are coming,
On the first of May.

* Evidently "Showers of Spring."

N. F. Coleman, '00, was a very prominent figure in the "scrap," but met his fate, so the story goes, when he mistook a big six-foot Freshman for a knight of the dissecting table.

We are sorry to hear that J. K. Noble, a member of the Century Class, is not improving as rapidly as his friends would wish. He has not been in attendance at lectures since Christmas. His brother, who is a graduate of '98, has been home for some weeks; he holds a responsible and lucrative position as a traveller in New York State. He will be remembered as being prominent in the Assault-at-Arms last year.

The following has come to light, concerning a well-known man of the Second Year, who has already retreated from the ranks of celibacy. After the "scrap," on Thursday, a kind friend offered to assist him to brush off his trousers. "Oh! never mind," he said, "I'll get them *well-brushed* for me when I get home." What did he mean?

The Museum proved to be a somewhat interesting place for a bride and groom the other day. The former was a very fascinating young lady, so attractive that the Medical students and Natural Science men found it absolutely necessary to examine several specimens in the Museum, to the infinite embarrassment of the bride and annoyance of the groom.

Officers of Modern Language Club for 1899-1900, elected Monday, March 6th, 1899:

Hon.-Pres., D. R. Keys, M.A.
President, R. M. Millman.
Vice-President, A. Baker.
Second Vice-Pres., Miss Gall.
Cor. Sec., W. Elmslie.
Rec. Sec., N. F. Shenstone.
Treasurer, A. E. Hamilton.
Asst. Treas., Miss Ward.
Second Year Rep., Miss Robinson.

"Lexie" Isbester was probably the most unfortunate of all last Thursday. A broken rung of the bicycle rack was forced through his right hand, lacerating it very severely. Dr. Primrose put four stitches in it.



THE ROYAL MILITARY COLLEGE

THERE are few national institutions of more value and interest to the country than the Royal Military College at Kingston. At the same time its object and the work it is accomplishing are not sufficiently understood by the general public.

The College is a Government institution, designed primarily for the purpose of giving the highest technical instructions in all branches of military science to cadets and officers of Canadian Militia. In fact it is intended to take the place in Canada of the English Woolwich and Sandhurst and the American West Point.

The Commandant and military instructors are all officers on the active list of the Imperial army, lent for the purpose, and in addition there is a complete staff of professors for the civil subjects which form such a large proportion of the College course.

Whilst the College is organized on a strictly military basis the cadets receive in addition to their military studies a thoroughly practical, scientific and sound training in all subjects that are essential to a high and general modern education.

The course in mathematics is very complete and a thorough grounding is given in the subjects of Civil Engineering, Civil and Hydrographic Surveying, Physics, Chemistry, French and English.

The object of the College course is thus to give the cadets a training which shall thoroughly equip them for either a military or civil career.

The strict discipline maintained at the College is one of the most valuable features of the system. As a result of it young men acquire habits of obedience and self-control and consequently of self-reliance and command, as well as experience in controlling and handling their fellows.

In addition the constant practice of gymnastics, drills, and outdoor exercises of all kinds, ensures good health and fine physical condition.

An experienced medical officer is in attendance at the College daily.

Five commissions in the Imperial regular army are annually awarded as prizes to the cadets.

The length of course is three years, in three terms of 9½ months' residence each.

The total cost of the three years' course, including board, uniforms, instructional material, and all extras, is from \$750 to \$800.

The annual competitive examination for admission to the College will take place at the headquarters of the several military districts in which candidates reside about the middle of June in each year.

For full particulars of this examination or for any other information, application should be made as early as possible to the Deputy Adjutant General of Militia, Ottawa, Ont.

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of the University who favored us with their patronage while students are reminded that our facilities for commercial work are very complete. We will be pleased to see any of our old friends, and can guarantee that any work they may entrust to us will be carefully and neatly finished. Our address is still 414 Spadina Avenue, and we still have the same phone—1878. Call us up and we will send for your order. We are Printers and Stationers.

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THE VARSITY

A Weekly Journal of Literature, University Thought and Events.

VOL. XVIII.

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO, MARCH 20, 1899.

No. 20

IN MARCH.

The long, black woods lie drifted deep,
Beneath the high triumphant sun;
Through dripping boughs strange tremors run,
The stirring of the sap asleep.

The rosy haze that rings the sky,
The quickening scent of early day,
The brook's small gurgle, hid away,
Half heard where shrinking snow-drifts lie.

The dazzling frost of breaking morn,
The wind's new freshness in its flight,
All bring their wordless large delight,
And joyance in the new life born.

And though no wood-choir's carols ring,
The wintry flitting chickadees,
With merry chirpings fill the trees,
In homage of the infant Spring.

FRANK L. POLLOCK.

THE ADVENTURES OF A PRISONER OF WAR.

The skirmish at Ridgeway between the Canadian volunteers and the Fenians was fought on the 2nd of June, 1866. The Canadians were at first successful, but some companies of the Queen's Own, having fired away all their ammunition, were relieved by the 13th Battalion. A false alarm of cavalry was raised, and the relieved skirmishers retiring at the double were supposed to be flying from these imaginary horsemen. The skirmishers were recalled, and a square was formed, a movement which left the volunteers at the mercy of the enemy. The attempt to deploy from this formation threw the forces into inextricable confusion, and the Commanding Officer ordered a retreat. This was effected under cover of a rear guard, formed of members of both regiments. The Fenians remained masters of the field, but immediately turned to the right-about and retired to Fort Erie, whence they crossed to the United States during the night.

In what follows, I have strictly confined myself to what I saw and heard.

An excellent account of the campaign is to be found in *The Canadian Magazine*, Vol. X., p. 41.

In the winter of 1865-6, there were thousands of Irishmen in the United States, who had served, on one side or the other, during the Civil War, and who found themselves, when the army was disbanded, without occupation, home or family ties, ready for any adventure that might come in their way. This was the opportunity of the Fenian demagogues, and they were not slow to avail themselves of it. Whether the

organizer of the expedition acted in good faith or not; whether they planned the invasion of Canada as a serious attack upon English rule in Ireland, or whether it was merely a demonstration to show the dupes who had subscribed to their funds that they were getting their money's worth—there is no doubt whatever that the rank and file of the expedition were entirely in earnest, and firmly believed that they were engaged in an enterprise, not only patriotic, but reasonable; because they had been persuaded that the Canadians would gladly seize the opportunity of throwing off the yoke of England, and that the Irishmen in the British army would not fight against them.

Throughout the winter, we in Canada had heard rumors of the intended invasion, and measures had been taken to meet it. The volunteers were called out for active service. There were in Toronto daily parades, and on the banks and Government buildings sentries were nightly posted, partly from the 16th Regiment, then quartered here, and partly from the Queen's Own and the 10th, now the Royal Grenadiers, who furnished a guard on alternate nights. Number 9 Company of the Queen's Own was then made up of undergraduates of the University, and the lecture rooms and corridors were gay with uniforms. The winter passed away, however, without any hostile act, and everyone thought that the Fenians, if they had ever seriously contemplated a raid, had been discouraged by the resolute attitude of the Canadians, and that the danger had passed; when on the last day of May, the news that the enemy were on Canadian soil came like a bolt from the blue. About eleven o'clock on the evening of that day, I was reading for an examination that was to come off on the day following, when a knock at my door announced the entrance of a non-commissioned officer, bearing the order to parade at the drill shed at half-past four next morning for active service on the frontier.

When the morning came it was found that it had been impossible to warn all the company the previous night, and I was detailed to look up the missing ones. We were too late for the first boat, but followed by a later one and reached Port Colborne in the gray of the morning, where we found the regiment embarked on a freight train, eating a frugal breakfast of bread and red herring, which we arrived too late to share. Starting from Port Colborne we soon reached the village of Ridgeway, where we left the train, and quickly getting into our ranks marched off along the road to Stevensville, where we expected to join the column under the command of Colonel Peacock, of the 16th Regiment. Our force consisted of the Queen's Own, the 13th Battalion of Hamilton, and the York and Caledonia volunteers, in all about 840 men, under command of Lieutenant-Colonel Booker, of the 13th.

We marched along the Ridge road for about two miles, the Queen's Own leading. No. 5 Company formed the advance guard. This company had just been supplied with Spencer repeating rifles. The rest of the force were armed with muzzle-loading Enfields. Just as we reached the summit of a gentle rise, we saw the advance party standing with their shakos on the end of their rifles—a signal which meant “the enemy is in sight, in force.”

From the slight elevation where we were standing we could see the road stretching before us for nearly a mile. Near us were woods, but in front, to the right and left of the road, were open fields, bordered on both sides and at some distance in front by woods. It was a beautiful day—the trees were clothed with the tender, delicate foliage of early summer, and the fields were green with young crops. From where we stood we could see nothing of the enemy, but we saw the advance guard extend from its centre and advance in skirmishing order. Nos. 1 and 2 Company were ordered to move up and extend on their left and right flanks respectively, and Nos. 3, 4, and 6 advanced in support. In a few minutes puffs of smoke from the skirmishers and from the woods and fences in front of them told that the action had begun.

Before long, we heard the whistle of bullets in the air, and No. 7 Company was extended to the left in skirmishing order, with No. 8 (Trinity College Company), in support. This brought the University Company to the front of the column; but we did not long remain there. We were marched off to the right, extended, and told to lie down on a low, pebbly ridge, behind which grew some fine maple trees. Here we lay for a while, the bullets singing over our heads, and cutting off branches from the maple trees. In a few minutes Major Gillmore came up and ordered us to clear the woods on the right from which these bullets seemed to be coming. We jumped up and advanced in skirmishing order, supported by No. 10 Company, the Highlanders, from whom, however, we soon became separated in the thick woods, through which our course at first lay. After clearing the woods we came out into an open field. Behind the fence on the other side of the field we saw some men kneeling, and puffs of smoke showed them to be in action. It was not at first clear whether they were friends or foes. Some of our men were about to fire on them, but Ensign Whitney, who was in command, called out, “Don't fire, they may be our own men. Lie down and wait till I find out.” We lay down as directed, and watched him as he quietly walked forward for a hundred yards or so. Then he stopped, took a leisurely observation through his field glass, and turning round to us called out, cheerfully: “All right, boys! They are the enemy. Fire away.” We ran up to him. Till we reached him he stood watching the enemy, apparently absolutely indifferent to the bullets that were whistling round him. We then crossed a road, where the Fenians had made a barricade of fence rails, and entered a field of young wheat, studded at intervals with black stumps. Here we could see no Fenians, but from behind fences, and from the woods in front of us, they kept up a hot fire. Our advance across this field was the most exciting part of the fight, and was conducted in this fashion: Having selected a desirable stump at a convenient distance in front, we made a dash for it at full speed, and the moment we reached it we fell flat on

our stomachs behind it. This was the signal for a shower of bullets, some of which whistled over our heads, some struck the stump, and some threw up the dust in the field beside us. As soon as our opponents had emptied their rifles, we fired at the puffs of smoke, reloaded, selected another stump, and so on, *da capo*. In this way we crossed the wheat field and entered another wood, through which we advanced under cover of the trees. Here we were a good deal annoyed by the fire of some of our own friends, who, not knowing our whereabouts, were firing into the wood from



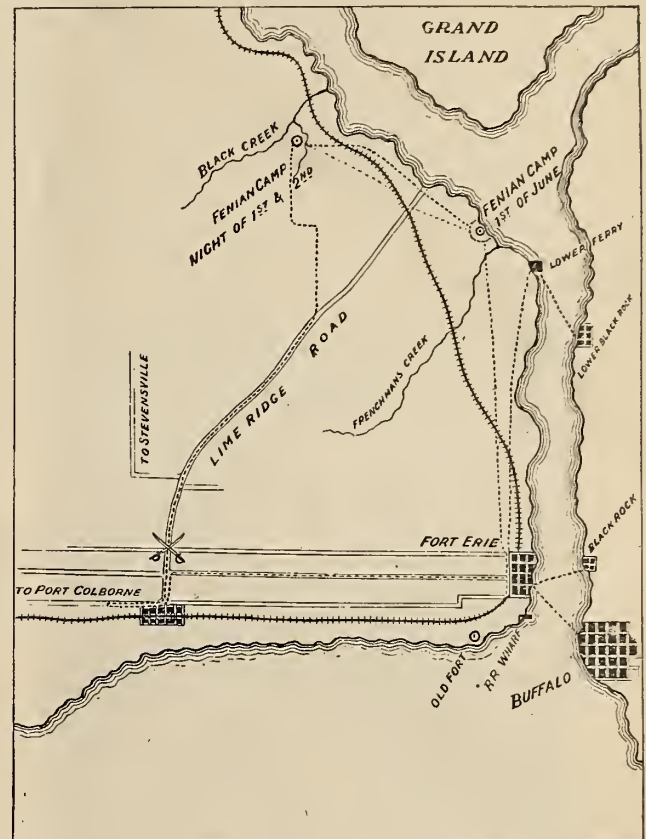
LIEUT-COL BOOKER.

behind us. Sergeant Bryce—now the Rev. Professor Bryce, of Winnipeg—had taken post behind a fine, thick maple tree. Before long it became doubtful which side of the tree was the safest, and Bryce settled it by saying, “I'd rather be hit before than behind,” and deliberately placed himself in front of the tree. Beyond this wood was a recently-cleared field, and beyond that another wood in which we could plainly see the Fenians. We had begun to climb the fence into this cleared field, and indeed some of us were already there, when we heard the bugle sounding the retire, Whitney gave the word to us, and called back those who had crossed the fence. When we turned our backs on the Fenians, we had not the faintest suspicion of defeat. We had, up to the moment when we got the order to retire, steadily driven the Fenians before us; but we could see them in greatly superior numbers—there were only twenty-eight of us—we knew we had lost touch with our supports, and we supposed we were merely falling back to restore communication with them. Whitney had already sent back a sergeant to see what had become of the rest of the command and to ask for orders, but he had not returned, and we thought the bugle was a summons to us to rejoin our comrades, of whose success no doubts had entered our minds. All the same we soon found out the astonishing difference on the mental, moral

and physical condition of the soldier under fire, which is produced by the simple rotation of his body through an angle of 180° .

The first sensation was one of intense disgust at having to turn our backs on the enemy; the second the acute realization that we had had no breakfast that morning, and no supper or sleep the night before, and that we were nearly dead beat. Up till that moment the thought of fatigue had never occurred to us, and we had felt as fresh as paint. Now it seemed as if it was impossible to drag one leg after the other. But then we felt that it would not do to be left behind, for there were the Fenians. Upon them our change of position had had a precisely opposite effect, and they followed us cheerfully with much shooting. When we reached the cross road a number of us stopped, and kneeling behind the fence opened a brisk fire upon the enemy, and for a time checked their advance. But there were too many of them and their fire was too fatal. Mackenzie had fallen before the retreat began, shot through the heart, and now others were dropping fast. About this time Tempest and Newburn were killed, and Vandersmissen, Paul, Kingsford and Patterson were wounded. In the cross road Tempest was next to me. Just after firing a shot he rose to his feet. He was a very tall fellow, and presented a conspicuous mark above the fence. Next moment I heard the sound of a dull, heavy blow, and saw him fall forward on his face. I ran to his side and found a small, round hole in his forehead. He had been shot through the head, and the bullet, after penetrating the brain, had broken the bone at the back of the skull. Of course he died instantly. As soon as I saw that nothing more could be done for him, I looked about me and found that I was alone on the road. A little further to the right was a brick house and orchard, and as this promised better cover than the open field, I made for it. It stood at the crossing of this road with the Ridge road, along which we had been marching before the fight, and when I reached it I saw a body of troops in the orchard, which, from their dark clothes, I took to be the Queen's Own. I hastened to join them but they turned out to be a column of Fenians, who saluted me with a volley. An attempt to fire my rifle proved that it was empty, and while in the act of reloading I was surrounded and made prisoner. I was placed in the brick house, under charge of a guard. As soon as I was there, the fatigue, which had been forgotten during the stand in the road, returned with redoubled force, and I lay down on a mattress completely exhausted. After a while, however, a Fenian came in, bleeding freely from a wound in the ankle. I roused up and tied it up with a bandage torn from a sheet. My success in this simple surgical operation at once established cordial relations between myself and my captors. They got me a drink of water, which greatly refreshed me, and we smoked a social pipe together. Presently a mounted officer rode up and ordered us to proceed to the front. We set off, a Fenian, with bayonet fixed, marching on each side of me. The sight of the killed and wounded whom we passed lying in the dusty road beneath the blazing June sun, was sad indeed. At a roadside tavern, called the "Smugglers' Home," we halted, and here I found Private Junor, of the University Company, in his shirt sleeves, carrying a pail of water for the wounded, several of whom, among them Ensign Fahey, of the Queen's Own, and Lieutenant Routh, of

the 13th, were lying on the floor of the bar-room. After a few words with them we were again ordered to march. Junor and two other prisoners, one of Trinity College Company, and one of the 13th, were added to our party. At my request, Junor and I were allowed to walk together. At the village of Ridgeway we found the Fenians resting after the fight. Their conduct was perfectly orderly. There was no plundering, though the village was entirely at their mercy. A colored man, who attempted to steal some articles from the store, was stopped by an officer, who placed a revolver at his head and sternly ordered him out, threatening to blow his brains out if he caught him there

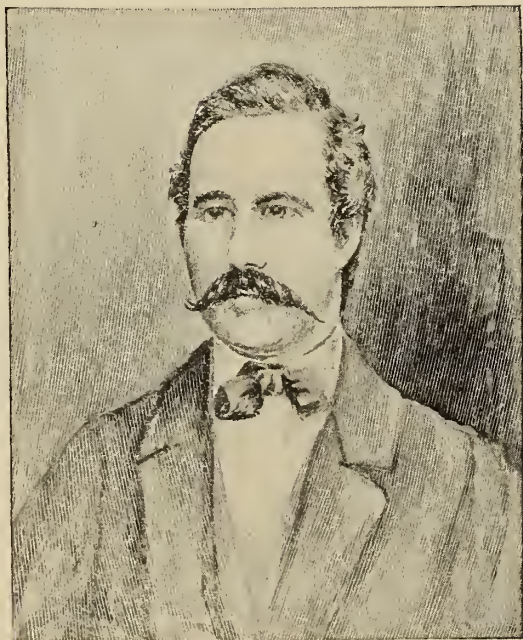


SCENE OF THE ENGAGEMENT.

again. There was a tavern in the village, but not a man touched a drop of liquor. They told me that their orders were strict against drinking, and against stealing anything, except food and horses. These orders, I can testify from personal observation, were rigidly obeyed. They gave me half a loaf of bread, which was very welcome, and after about an hour's rest we fell in again, and turning our backs on Ridgeway, set out in retreat for Fort Erie, along the Garrison road.

The Fenians' treatment of myself and the other prisoners was kind and considerate in the extreme. The day was hot, and the road dusty. The Fenians observed the most perfect discipline. At intervals, when we came to a wayside house, they asked for water, and on these occasions they always gave us the first drink. One woman in response to their request for water brought out a pail of buttermilk, which they handed to me. That drink of buttermilk will always live in my memory as the most delicious draught I ever had. Our guards conversed with us, by the way, in the most friendly manner, and took us freely into their confidence. They thought that the Canadian people would gladly welcome them as deliverers, and

they thought that the regular troops would not fight against them. "Quaybec'll be the hardest nut for us to crack," said one of them. "Sure, the French'll burn that for us," cheerfully rejoined his comrade. Their uniform consisted of a green shirt, with brass buttons, dark trousers, a black, soft felt hat, with wide rim. Over their shirts they wore dark civilian coats, which served the purpose of overcoats, and which had been used to conceal their uniform before crossing the river. It was owing to this fact that the general impression prevailed that the Fenians were not in uniform. Most of the superior officers wore the dress proper to the rank they had held in the American army during the Civil War. The officer commanding our escort, who had the commission of Chaplain in the army of the Irish Republic, was a striking-looking figure. He was about fifty years of age, with a long, iron-grey beard. He had served as a sergeant in the Southern army during the war, and had walked all the way from Tennessee to take part in the raid, joining the Fenians just in time for the battle. He wore his old regulation kepi, a long black frock coat, with a belt outside, in which was stuck a sword without a scabbard. He was full



GENERAL O'NEIL

of enthusiasm for the cause of Ireland, and of fierce hatred against the English. But to us, whom the fortune of war had made his prisoners, his conduct was all gentleness and *bonhomie*.

Towards evening we neared Fort Erie, and a mounted officer came up to us with the order, "Prisoners and baggage to the rear!" We were halted at the roadside and allowed all the column to pass us. The escort, who knew from this order that another fight was expected, became greatly excited, and cursed the ill-luck which condemned them to inactivity. Thanks to their eagerness to see what was going on, I had an excellent opportunity of watching the action that followed; for as soon as the troops had all marched past, they led us up to a plateau, where we had a clear view of the whole affair. The road here slopes down between high banks to the river. One division of the Fenians continued their march down this road till it reached another road, which runs along the river bank. Here they turned to the left and marched straight for the village of Fort Erie, which we could plainly see,

with the Stars and Stripes flying from the house of the American Consul. Across the river was the town of Black Rock, and there the shore was crowded with spectators. Another division of the Fenians left the road where we were, and advanced in line across the fields in a direction parallel to that of the column which was marching by the river road. The high banks soon hid the river column from our sight, but in a short time the report of musketry told us that it had gone into action. Who the defenders were or what their strength was, we did not then know; but we afterwards learned that fifty-four men of the Welland Field Battery, acting as infantry, and eighteen men of the Dunnville Naval Company, were holding the place. For a while the firing was kept up smartly, but all this time the second division were marching across the fields above the town, and now they wheeled to the right and thus took the defenders on the flank. They advanced rapidly, firing as they went. In the village there was at first a continuous roar of musketry, which gradually slackened. There were a few dropping shots which soon ceased altogether. The smoke drifted away; and Fort Erie was in the hands of the enemy. The result of the conflict was hailed with shouts of triumph from the crowds of spectators at Black Rock.

We were then marched down to the river side. Here we met General O'Neil, the Fenian Commander. He told us that his men were old soldiers and knew how to treat prisoners, and that we should have no cause to complain, unless any of his men were hanged by the Canadians, in which case he promised he would shoot ten of us for every Fenian hanged. He then stopped at a roadside tavern and ordered a glass of beer for each of us, for which he paid. We were then marched together, with a number of the Welland Field Battery, who had been taken prisoners at Fort Erie, to the Old Fort, which is a ruin standing on the river bank. The Fenians established guards, lit fires, and set about cooking their supper. To each of us they gave a slice of raw pork, a biscuit, and a drink of water.

The day had been hot. The night was clear and very cold, too cold for much sleep. About two o'clock in the morning we were aroused and marched down to the wharf. There we saw a large body of Fenians in the act of embarking on a great scow. When the last man had embarked, O'Neil told us we were free. He then shook hands, and said goodbye, adding that he would be back soon with a larger force. I told him he would find us better prepared next time; and so ended my adventures as a Prisoner of War.

WM. HODGSON ELLIS.

CHESS.

Brown wins in the Handicap.

The Handicap Tournament ended last week. The finals resulted in favor of Mr. S. F. Shenstone, '00, and F. E. Brown, '00, who played off, and the match ended in favor of Mr. Brown. The Tourney brought out much spirited play.

Y.M.C.A.

This week the Mission Study Class completes its course of study on "Social Evils of the Non-Christian World." It is hoped that each member will make an effort to be present at this the closing meeting. A cordial invitation is extended to other students as well.

HOW TO WRITE POETRY.

Let us suppose the reader has a vague desire to "write something," but does not know just how to begin. His (or her), thought will, of course, naturally first turn to poetry. Prose, as everyone knows, is far easier to write, but for some reason or other, inherent, apparently, in the psychological constitution of inexperienced writers, they almost always choose the field of poetry as the arena of their first struggles.

Such being the case, the would-be bard, until he has made his attempt in this, the more difficult branch of literature, will not be content to pursue the other; and the best thing I can do in this article is to endeavor to be to him as the rails are to the locomotive, confining the effectiveness of his efforts to the production of progress in the right direction.

To begin then, you must have a subject. This, perhaps, is the most difficult part of the whole art. A subject is not lightly or easily to be thought of; nor can you hurry in the matter. To prove the truth of this statement, just sit still for ten or fifteen minutes and try to think of one—one that could be used as a peg upon which to hang a poem of any merit or originality whatever; you will soon realize the difficulty.

No! The only way in which you can get an original subject is by cultivating "poetic feeling;" by looking about you at the beauties of Nature; her radiant sunsets (and sunrises, if you ever happen to see them), glowing with all the fiery colors and delicate hues of heaven; the calm loveliness of green islands, placid lakes, and:

"Rivers that water the woodlands,
Darkened by shadows of earth but reflecting an image
of heaven,"

or the rugged majesty of awe-inspiring mountain scenery; ever thinking to yourself, as you ponder on these things; "How can I best find a subject for a poem? If you do this constantly, you are reasonably sure of obtaining a theme within a few months at the most. Of course there are other subjects for poesy than the beauties of Nature. Love, for instance, is a very prolific source, though not, I opine, entirely understood by the majority of my readers. But whatever the basis may be, a theme for a poem is obtained in much the above way.

There is, however, an easier and quicker way of getting a subject, namely, by borrowing it, disguising it, and serving it up again as new. This procedure cannot be said to be altogether bad, for it at least allows you to introduce a little of the spice of your own originality into the pie. Some very well-known authors have a slight tendency to use this method—and also, I might add, a great many less celebrated. There is at any rate this to be said for it, that it is much quicker than the first method.

And even if your poetic feeling fails you, and your pride will not allow you to borrow, all hope is not yet lost; for I have known people to write poems—poems, moreover, that gained considerable commendation—which contained very little or nothing of theme or subject of any kind whatever. As regards the manufacture, however, of these ebullitions of cleverness,

"Like to a tale,

Told by an idiot, full of sound and fury,
Signifying nothing—"

I can have but little to say, for the skill necessary for their fabrication quite surpasses my humble comprehension.

Assuming, then, that you have a subject, you must next set about enshrining it in word-music; the chief requisites in this process are a good soft pencil, abundance of paper (preferably of a creamy color—more aesthetic), and last, but by no means least, a rhyming dictionary. Thus equipped you are ready for business.

Let us suppose, as a first example or exercise, that you are in the position of,
"The lover, sighing like furnace, with a woeful ballad,
Made to his mistress' eyebrow,"
and wish to express your feelings.

Of course the first thing to do is to begin; so here goes for a start:

Oh! Sweetest sweet, and loveliest love,
Thou cause of all my sighs;
Would I could kiss the brows above
Thy limpid, deep-blue eyes.
Those eyebrows curved with graceful arch,
Emblem of noble blood!

Here you will probably find yourself at a loss for a rhyme; now use your rhyming dictionary. Parch—starch—march—larch—none of these seem to fit rightly; so "arch" will have to go. Try "arched with graceful curve,"

Those eyebrows, arched with graceful curve,
Emblem of noble blood!

A sweet kiss, there bestowed, would serve,
As love's most luscious food.

Etcetera.

Or it may be you would write a stirring battle epic, recounting heroic deeds of war. Perhaps your first few lines are:

The air was full of dust and smoke,
Loud rang the rifle's deadly rattle,
The shriek of pain—

Consulting your oracle, you get oak—broke—coke—bloke—choke—toque—joke—poke—soak—woke—yoke. This is not a very promising list, but let us see; broke—oak—coke—bloke—choke—toque—joke—poke—ah! yes, "poke," "The bayonets' poke," and realistic, too!

The shriek of pain, the bayonet's poke.

The deafening din of desperate battle.

Thus begun, if your epic is not immortal, it is certainly not for want of a good introduction.

As Shelley has so aptly said: "Our sweetest songs are those that tell of saddest thought," and perhaps you would indite a sorrowful lyric to wring tears from the eyes of posterity; it may be an account of such psychical experiments as:

Finding how much misery,
"It takes to break a heart,"

or something in this style:

Alas! Love, it can never be,
Alack! 'Twill never come to pass,
Heart-broken, we our weird must dree,
Alas! Alack! Alack! Alas!

In closing this article, I would give you a final hint. When you have written your poem, put it by for six months. At the end of that time, after the poetic frenzy has left you, read it over again. If then you do not burn it you are either a fool or a genius.

HUGO, 'or.

The News

THE NEW SONG BOOK.

The Committee in charge of the publication of the new Song Book report that rapid progress is being made, and that the publishers, Messrs. Whaley, Royce & Co., are doing and will continue to do everything in their power to have the book issued by the first of April. The best of work is being put on the very best song material obtainable, and there can not be the slightest doubt that the book will be an excellent production, both as far as the quality of the music is concerned, and also in its artistic finish.

It is to be hoped that the students will liberally support the undertaking, and do everything in their power to second the efforts of the Committee in charge of the publication of the book. The price of it will be 75c. and \$1.

NOMINATION NIGHT.

Nomination Night this year was a veritable love-feast, where one party profusely scattered themselves with roses for what they have done and are going to do, while a few of the "honorable members of the Opposition," looked back on the time when they had the same opportunities in this direction and peered smilingly forward to the future when they would again secure the reins of government. It is difficult to raise much enthusiasm without opposition, and it may assuredly be said that there was no opposition whatever. Each party came prepared—the *Old Lit. Party* to nominate a straight ticket, and the *Alma Mater Party* to be spectators at the above-mentioned love-feast.

The first business transacted was the presentation of a motion by John McKay, to the effect that a committee should be appointed to arrange for the obtaining of memorials of the past graduating years. The form of the memorial suggested was that of a banner, and the committee appointed was John McKay, G. W. Ross, F. E. Brown and E. P. Brown.

Eric Armour next relieved the tension on many minds by announcing, with W. H. Alexander as seconder, the report of the Nominating Board, as follows: *Editorial Board*: 1900, Messrs. Fairchild, Good, F. E. Brown and Clare; 1901, Messrs. Fisher, McFarland, and Kylie; 1902, Messrs. Stewart, and Patterson. *Business Board*: 1900, Messrs. W. A. Smith and Kilgour; 1901, F. Aylesworth; 1902, J. Martin. The report was adopted, and the above men will administer the affairs of THE VARSITY for next year. The next occurrence was the nominating of next year's officers. W. H. Alexander, in a fitting speech, pointed out the excellent and conscientious manner in which Dr. Wickett had fulfilled the arduous duties of his office, and renominated him. R. V. LeSueur, in a very neat speech, seconded Mr. Alexander. In stating his inability to accept the nomination again, Dr. Wickett pointed out the advances made by the Literary Society in the past year, but modestly refused to acknowledge the large part he played in them, a matter upon which previous and succeeding speakers fittingly dwelt. There cannot be the least question, however, that the retiring President has carried out his ordinary duties faithfully

and well, and moreover been greatly responsible for many of the advances in the past year.

In event of Dr. Wickett's refusal to accept the nomination, John McKay, with commendable foresight, had ready another name, and he was assisted in the presentation of it by F. W. Anderson. It was that of Dr. F. J. Smale. The mention of this popular member of the Faculty evoked much enthusiasm, and the society is to be heartily congratulated on having such an able, experienced and well-known man at the helm for next year. To save repetition, it might be just as well to mention here that all of next year's officers slid into their berths along the well-polished planks of acclamation.

"Tommy" Russell next presented another version of "David and Goliath," in which he played the role of the latter gentleman, and in "straight-flung words and few," urged the Israelites to come and fight; but his taunts were of no avail, and assisted by S. A. Dickson, Mr. G. A. Cornish was lifted to the Vice-President's chair amid much enthusiasm—on the part of the Philistines. The latter then offered the following positions to the appended men, who straightway accepted them: Second Vice-President, Mr. Cassidy (moved by D. McDougall and A. H. Fairchild); Third Vice-President, A. E. Hamilton (H. McLean and R. Telford); Recording Secretary, H. Graham (Alexander and Good); Corresponding Secretary, E. V. Neelands (Patterson and Cassidy); Curator, R. J. Wilson (Groves and Grey); Treasurer, F. H. Wood (LeSueur and Elmslie); Sec. of Committee, R. B. Cochran (Brown and Smiley); Hist. Sec., H. Lang (B. A. Simpson and Ashworth); Fourth Year Councillor, A. McLeod (Kingstone and Wetherell); Third Year Councillor, J. A. Miller (Stewart and Martin, '02); Second Year Councillor, J. Cunningham (Kilgour and Davidson); Third Year Councillor, S.P.S., Masson (McMillan and McIntosh); Second Year Coun., Lockworthy (F. E. Brophy and Chapman). After the above had been honored by being elected by acclamation to their respective positions, the two parties decided to enlist the charms of music to calm themselves, before breaking up with "God Save the Queen," and "Varsity."

THIS WEEK'S VARSITY.

On account of issuing an especially large number of THE VARSITY, we were compelled by circumstances to delay its publication till to-day. The issue, we hope, will prove acceptable to our readers. Dr. Ellis contributes an intensely interesting article, which should especially appeal to us in that it concerns the fight of the University Company at Ridgeway. Lechmore Worall, of Christ's College, Cambridge, gives a vivid picture of the undergraduate life there. This article, by the way, was obtained through the kindness of Mr. J. C. McLennan, who is doing special work at Cambridge.

The undergraduate contributions also are very interesting. Mr. McNairn has an article on the Indian Sequoyah, and Mr. Fisher writes a timely letter on Party Government. Hugo, '01, gives special advice concerning the writing of Poetry.

The poetry in this issue will, we think, be found especially meritorious. And "College Girl!" has an interesting page.

TORONTONENSIS, '99.

On account of the somewhat individual nature which the publication of the Year Book has, and also in answer to many enquiries we have had concerning the style of the book, etc., we feel called upon to give a brief account of the intentions of the Editor concerning the contents and "make-up" of the proposed volume.

It will be gathered from the heading that it has been decided to adhere to the name first used by '98, for a similar publication, but this was only done after careful consideration, and the hearing of the opinions of many undergraduates on this subject.

It was also decided, for many reasons that need not here be dwelt upon, that the form adopted last year was in the main the most suitable for such a purpose at our University. The book will contain about 200 pages, inclusive of advertisements, and will be concerned chiefly in the presentation of such reading matter as will be of interest, not only to the Graduating Class, but to the members of other years. Short biographical sketches will be given of each prospective graduate, and interspersed among these will be numerous cuts of buildings, and also stories and poems.

The different Literary and Departmental Societies will be treated, and interesting accounts of their progress given. The Musical and Dramatic Clubs will receive due attention, and in connection with the New Song Book, a facsimile of an interesting letter from Rudyard Kipling will be published. Fraternities will be well represented, and Athletics will receive that recognition to which their position as one of the most important spheres of undergraduate activity entitles them.

In addition to numerous cuts of the University of Toronto Buildings, a great many cuts will be published of the various committees, Athletic teams, etc. The list at present includes the following: The Class Executive of '99, University College, and also the same of Victoria; the Class Executives of '00, '01, and '02; the famous '99 Rugby Team, Literary Society Executive, Athletic Directorate, Ladies' Literary Society Executive, Song Book Committee, Varsity Debaters in the Inter-College Debating League, Rugby I. Team, Rugby II. Team, Association Team, VARSITY Board, *Acta Victoriana* Board, Banjo, Mandolin and Guitar Club, Hallowe'en Club Committee, Baseball Team, Hockey Team, Victoria Athletic Directorate, Tennis Team, Lacrosse Team, Victoria Banjo, Mandolin and Guitar Club.

In addition to the above photogravures, there will be a large number of special pen-and-ink drawings by Mr. Tom Wilkinson. These will consist of illustrations of stories and also of a number of fine decorative pieces.

With regard to the price of the book, it has been decided to sell it at one dollar a copy. In view of the course pursued by the publishers of last year's book, we wish it to be distinctly understood that no matter how many books should happen to remain unsold, none will ever be obtainable for less than the figure above mentioned, unless they be secured in lots of twenty-five or over.

We wish to take this opportunity of thanking the many men and women who have so liberally helped

the Editor in the production of the Year Book, and especially those who assisted in writing up the sketches of the members of the Graduating Class.

The volume will be bound in a deep maroon cloth and board binding, with gold finishings and gilt edges.

It is confidently hoped that the Year Book will be ready on or about the first of April.

FOR THE SUMMER.

Are you going to earn money this summer? Do you want good work at a guaranteed salary? Work with good rewards to *earnest* workers, as the following, our '98 prize list from Toronto, shows:

Geo. McConnell, Victoria University—a scholarship covering *all expenses* of the college year.

T. E. Meldrum, McMaster University—a high-grade bicycle.

J. P. MacGregor, Toronto University—an encyclopedia.

We have similar lists of Canadian winners from Quebec, Nova Scotia, etc.

Remember! *We guarantee a salary* to students for vacation. If this interests you, question these men or call on A. C. Pratt, 509 Temple Building, Toronto.

BUSINESS REPORT OF VARSITY
MANAGEMENT, 1897—98.

Receipts:

Management, 1896—97	\$ 50 00
Subscriptions	239 00
Advertisements	735 50
Sale of extra copies	6 35

\$1,030 85

Expenditures:

Printing paper, per contract	\$596 74
Paid for deleted matter, author's corrections, extra hundreds, etc. etc.	41 09
Cuts for illustration	6 00
General expenses	49 25
Commissions paid for advertisements, collec- ing accounts, etc.,	76 10
Paid to Management, 1898—99	50 00

\$819 18

Leaving a surplus of \$211.67.

The Business Manager wishes to thank each and every member of the Business Board for assistance so kindly rendered, and especially to thank Miss Ashwell, '98, and Miss Woolverton, '99, for the very satisfactory and business-like way in which they did their work.

It may be seen at once, from the above report, how largely VARSITY is dependent upon the advertising public, and the sooner the undergraduates grasp the situation the better. It is only by patronizing VARSITY advertisers, and mentioning the fact that they noticed the ad. in VARSITY, that they can make the paper a valuable advertising medium. If the professors and students would only do this, VARSITY could be made the most interesting and attractive College paper on the continent.

F. A. CLELAND,
Business Manager, 1897—98.

NAEHE DES GELIEBTEN.

(From the German of Goethe).

I think of thee, love, when the bright sun's shimmer
From ocean gleams—

I think of thee, love, when the pale moon's glimmer
Shines from the streams.

I see thee, love, when on the distant highway
The dust-cloud parts—

At dead of night, when on the narrow by-way
The wanderer starts.

I hear thee, love, when yonder, with dull hissing,
The billow swells—

To the still grove I often go to listen,
Where silence dwells.

I'm by thy side, though 'tween us seas be sweeping,
To me thou'rt near!

The sun sinks low, the stars will soon be peeping,
O, wert thou here!

W. A. R. KERR, '99.

SEQUOYAH.

The origin of our written language is enveloped in the mystery of antiquity. If tradition has handed down the name of Cadmus for the eternal benediction of posterity, it has neglected to inform us of the steps by which this mythical personage arrived at his great discovery. But actual experience has shown what such a process might be. In our midst, almost in our own time, a language at once broad and flexible has found representation in written characters, and a considerable literature has sprung up with its inevitable results of education, civilization and morality; and all this was effected by the transcendent genius of an unlettered savage.

Sequoyah was a half-breed Cherokee Indian, born 1770. He was brought up as any other boy of his nation, with no literary education, except that which was embodied in the national folk lore. It was this, no doubt, that set his active mind at work. "There must be some external aid which gives the white men their victories over us. We have their weapons and we are just as strong and active, but we have not their talking leaves." And so the conception flashed over the mind of this son of the forest that the superiority of the Europeans lay in the power which their education gave them. He saw the great defect of his nation and resolutely set about to remedy it. He heard the blue-bird singing in the early spring, and it seemed to him that its song contained a word of Cherokee; when he wished to represent this word he drew a rude picture of a blue-bird on a piece of birch bark. But this method failed him, for he soon accumulated an enormous collection of pictures of birds and beasts, and there were many words in Cherokee which no animal ever pronounced.

Following the probable course of all written language, his hieroglyphs became arbitrary signs. For each word in the language he had a symbol, and at length he found it impossible to keep in mind the thousands of meaningless signs, and again he gave up his system.

With the inspiration of genius he refused to be conquered by his difficulties, and started once more to discover a system of writing. And now his friends began to shake their heads sadly, when Sequoyah's name was mentioned. It was a pity that one who had given so much promise as a young man, should thus waste all the best years of his life sitting in his tepee, and marking on bits of birch bark, while the more important affairs of the nation were neglected. But he had at last found a clew to all his difficulty. He had observed that all the thousands of Cherokee words were but combinations of a limited number of syllables, and all that remained for him to do was to register these—82 he found—and give to them arbitrary symbols.

His system rapidly gained in favor. In a few weeks an intelligent child could master the complete list, and nothing more remained. In 1821 his system was completed. Twelve years had past since he commenced his self-appointed task. He was now old, and feeble and poor, but triumphant. A press was soon established, and began issuing the "talking leaves," in which was hidden so much power. His nation proved to be great readers, and before his death the 4,000,000 pages of good reading, already issued, had been read and re-read.

The memory of this remarkable man is preserved in the name of the greatest of all plants, the Sequoia or big tree, of California. This noble tree is fast approaching extermination, but the name deserves to be remembered as long as the problem of the origin of the primitive arts continues to interest, or the example of a great life continues to stimulate.

W. HARVEY MCNAIRN.

PARTY GOVERNMENT.

EDITOR VARSITY:—

Thanks to our examination system, the College Year, so far as anything but cramming of the meanest sort is concerned, is now over. It is only because of the fact that in the ordinary course of events no other opportunity will ever be offered to me, that I venture at this late day to offer a suggestion on a subject of considerable importance. It is high time that the system of Party Government in connection with the Literary Society were abolished.

In those compilations which form the text-books on history in our Public Schools, and from which most people have gained what little knowledge of history they possess, the system of Party Government, as it exists in England and Canada, has long been represented as the great final stage in political evolution, as a goal which men have always unconsciously been striving to reach, as something destined to last forever. In these books the writers have but voiced the ideas of the ordinary man, who worries very little about such things, and is quite willing to adopt the complacent maxim that "whatever is, is best," as the basis of his political philosophy. To him Party Government seems a "good enough" system.

That the party system has been idealized to such an extent, is due to the fact that it has been regarded as a necessary accompaniment of responsible government, and because this system of government of which

it has been regarded as a necessary part is in reality much better than anything that preceded it. Moreover, when there actually existed a great issue, which split men up into two great parties, very ill-disposed towards each other, Party Government offered not only a fairly satisfactory scheme for carrying on government, but was indeed the only one practicable.

At the present time, men like Prof. Dicey and Goldwin Smith are convinced that the system of Party Government has filled its place in political evolution, and that it is time it gave place to something better. Both in England and in Canada it has long been reduced to a farce. There is no great question standing above all others and of sufficient importance to form two parties. In Ontario, for instance, the only real issue that can divide one party from another is the fact that there are not enough offices for all office-seekers. Those in power do the best they can for the country and their friends; those out of power systematically oppose everything the governing party proposes. Anyone who is so foolish as to read the editorials of a daily paper must agree that the terms "Government" and "Opposition" are very descriptive of the two "parties" in Ontario or in Canada. Is there not something absurd in the very idea that government can best be carried on by a Parliament, where it is the duty of one-half of the members to oppose and obstruct the other half to the best of their ability? Truly we are badly in need of a few really great statesmen.

I know not whether the system of Party Government, in connection with our Literary Society, was a spontaneous growth or was copied from the outside world. However this may be, it certainly presents several anomalous features peculiar to itself. Some time before Nomination Night, some few students, with designs on the offices of the Society, or desirous of displaying their oratorical abilities or their genius for organization, called a "caucus" of their immediate friends. In this "caucus" they proceeded to draw up a "platform" of high-sounding principles, in one-half of which they do not believe themselves, while the remaining half would be endorsed equally by their opponents. Another group of persons, with similar aims, go through the same performance, great care, however, being necessary that none of the planks of its platform are the same as those of the other "party." The platforms are placed in a conspicuous position for signature, and the "baby politicians," after the manner of the models of the greater world, make a systematic canvass of the Freshmen, pointing out the grand principles for which their party stands, hinting at the various offices controlled by the party, and dwelling especially upon the utter depravity of the opposing party. When the contest is close, a little "spice" may occasionally be added by the narration of little stories, illustrating various points of character of prominent men of the opposing party.

To cap all, the absurdity of the whole thing is shown by the fact that it is said to be a convention of the constitution of the Literary Society that the parties shall disband immediately after the election, and that party action shall be excluded from the business of the Society. Thus, if this convention were observed, the Executive elected in a party "platform" would have no opportunity to carry into practice the principles which they are supposed by their electors to represent.

This little game of "playing at politics" could raise no objection if it were as innocent a pastime as it might at first seem. But such is not the case. The education that is supplied by the whole system is not such as a University man requires. The number of "party dodges," of a more or less doubtful character (anything short of bribery), called forth by a closely-contested election, would surprise a candidate for the Presidency of the United States. More ill-feeling is aroused than anyone is willing to acknowledge. In spite of the fiction that parties dissolve immediately after the elections, experience has shown that no Executive is ever strong enough to disregard the obligation under which they rest to their party. In some cases there are not enough able men of one party to fill all the offices in the gift of the Society; in this case the office suffers. In any case the men of the other party suffer, and that is a great pity, for it must be borne in mind that the man and not the office is the thing to be most considered here.

It is held that party elections are necessary in order to raise money for the Society. This is an argument in favor of making fees compulsory that the Senate would do well to consider. The difficulty arises from the fact that the organization is much more than a "Literary" Society, and needs money for many other objects than the "pursuit of literature." But whatever may be the nature of the Society, if the unnatural excitement produced by party elections is necessary in order to secure the payment of fees, then it is time the Society ceased to exist.

It is also said that the ticket system does away with personalities at elections. But in the first place, it is by no means certain that the electors should not know what manner of man a candidate for office is. On the other hand, that use of this weapon, to which objection must be raised, is increased rather than diminished by the system of parties. Personal abuse in the hands of a party is given a more indefinite form which cannot easily be met.

The final argument advanced in favor of party elections is that if it were not for parties, little cliques would predominate in elections. Experience has shown, however, the ease with which any clique can manage a party. It stands to reason that it is easier to manage a party than the whole body of "electors," for a clique may form but a small minority of a whole Society, and yet have a majority in a party caucus, or at least have sufficient influence to get the party nomination. If it were not for the cloak of party, any clique pursuing too selfish a policy must be crushed in short time.

The present time seems peculiarly opportune for doing away with the system in connection with the Lit. One party is dead, partly as the result of its own folly. The other has met the most deadly of all enemies, lack of opposition, and moreover seems in a fair way to cut its own throat. Besides this, it would seem that the next election must be fought out on somewhat different lines. Let the members of the Society of next year see that the pernicious farce of Party Government is allowed to die.

Yours truly,

HAROLD FISHER.

March 14th, 1899.

The Varsity

Published weekly by the students of the University of Toronto. Annual subscription, One Dollar, payable strictly in advance. For advertising rates apply to the Business Manager. Address all communications for publication to the Editor-in-Chief, University College.

G. W. Ross, *Editor-in-Chief*.

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A. N. MITCHELL, *Assistant Business Manager*.

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TORONTO, MARCH 20, 1899.

VALEDICTORY.

It is difficult for us to believe that ten weeks have been marked off the Calendar since we first assumed the duties and pleasures, which the Editorship of THE VARSITY demands on the one hand, and gives on the other. The duties, all will agree, are not light, especially when the dread destroyer is beginning to stare us all in the face, but we prefer to dwell on the pleasures of our tenure of office.

We wish, in the first place, to thank both those undergraduates who have contributed articles and poems to the paper from time to time, and, also those who have so faithfully and in such an excellent manner maintained the "College Girl," "School of Practical Science," and "Athletics" columns. We are not permitted to mention names in the first case, but wish to thank Messrs. Foreman, Roaf, and Benson, for contributing the School of Science Notes, and Mr. V. E. Henderson for his good work as the "Referee" in Athletics. The latter has practically held the position of Sporting-Editor for 1898—99, and held it well.

In our first issue we gave an outline of our intentions concerning the "make-up" of the paper, and we are glad that the undergraduates and friends of the University have allowed us to carry them out almost to the letter. Each number of THE VARSITY has contained at least one contribution from an undergraduate, in addition to poetry, and, with the exception of the first number, at least one extra-undergraduate article, and often two.

Our aim has been, each week, to meet the various literary tastes of our readers, and to try and satisfy that almost insatiable thirst for news which so characterizes men and women of to-day. We have endeavored in all things to maintain THE VARSITY in the position which we conceive it holds—that of being the medium for the expression of undergraduate opinion, and to a certain extent for the direction of it. Moreover, our aim has always been to do this in as respectful, but straightforward a manner as possible, and if we have not succeeded, it is to be hoped that the readers of THE VARSITY will realize and appreciate the effort made.

It has been the good fortune or otherwise of the retiring Editor to have had a little experience in some other branches of undergraduate activity, and we do

not hesitate for a moment to say that none has been so full of experience and life and withal so pleasant as our work as Editor of THE VARSITY.

In wishing all undergraduates every success in their examinations, we beg to express the hope that our sincere efforts to maintain the high standard of THE VARSITY have not been wholly in vain, so that we may be allowed to cherish with the most pleasant of our undergraduate experiences, feelings of satisfaction not altogether unwarranted.

THE VALUE OF ASSOCIATION IN UNIVERSITY LIFE

It has been said that "Only young men of superior talents and lofty ambitions wish to secure the conventional University training; the dull man never wants to go to the University." This is probably true in at least seventy-five cases in a hundred, and is applicable in that it explains the mental attitude of the incoming student. He is usually of a very serious nature, and this must not be interpreted as a sarcasm, for the majority of undergraduates at the University of Toronto receive their Higher Education as the result of a struggle either on their part or on that of their parents or relations. Thus it is, perhaps, that most students are at first most serious minded. They come to the University filled with long-thought-over resolutions to fill every hour with sixty minutes of hard work, and to obtain as much learning at the University as earnest study can procure, in the mistaken belief that if the mind is well-fed, the man will take care of itself.

The misconception that probably contributes most towards the pursuit of this fallacy is that which incoming students are too apt to hold—the belief that the quality or rather the quantity of the knowledge stored in their brains at the end of the fourth year, represents the degree of their success in life. Too often is the idea held that the University course is the battle of life, and not, as Sir Charles Russel has said, "only an equipment for it."

If, then, a University is to educate in the true sense of the word, and reach "not the mind only, but the man," the question naturally follows, how can this best be done? It is generally admitted that almost all information on any or every subject is to be obtained in black and white, and easily accessible to the seeker after knowledge. Hence, if pure learning is desired, why can it not be derived from books with, perhaps, tutorial assistance, and the necessity for a University course obviated? The answer to this question is simply that four years' delving in the immense accumulations of knowledge does not constitute a University career to a student who holds the right conception of what this should be, and of what it has been from the time when the literal meaning of the word held, namely, that of a "Guild."

General History and our own experiences are most rationally studied through the glasses of retrospection, which reduce or enlarge them according to their relative importance. Thus it is that an undergraduate can speak with but little authority on any subject dealing with the best means to be pursued for obtaining the greatest good from a University Education. But in order to at least assist in the answering of this question we intend to quote from numerous

sources, but the chief opinions expressed will be those obtained two years ago, when the British Association met in Toronto. An opportunity was then offered the Editor to ask the opinions of a number of men on this subject, and especially on the value of association of students with professors and with their fellow-students. These opinions were noted, and are now first published.

Lord Kelvin (Sir Wm. Thompson), probably the greatest scientist living, said: "I consider the commingling of students with professors and students with students a great and important means of benefit in a University education. One can obtain all the learning from books, with the assistance of a tutor, but that is not what makes a University man."

Sir John Evans, that year elected President of the British Association, said: "One of the great advantages of a University course to a man is, that by intercourse with his fellow-students he gets the corners rubbed off and graduates rounded in character."

Sir John Milne, the well-known geographer, said in this connection: "I should say that the mingling of students with students, and the exchange of ideas was a great part of a student's education, over and above that which he pays for, and something that cannot be derived elsewhere."

President Patton, of Princeton University, expressed the following opinion, which is of particular interest, coming as it does from a man recognized as one of the greatest of educationists. He said: "I consider the intercourse of students in a residence, or what is much the same thing, from room to room, and the ideas there formed and the culture derived, to form a great part of a student's education. I would, however, not like to be quoted as saying that that was *all* of an education, for I have noticed among many a tendency to disparage the curriculum; but still I believe that the due attention to the subjects of study prescribed, and the intercourse of a student with his fellow students—and the attrition of student minds—is the manner in which one can derive the greatest good from a University education."

Prof. Goldwin Smith simply said: "I consider the intermingling of a student with his fellow-students as half his University education." He also added that he was a great believer in Residential life.

The following will conclude our quotations, and this is from Mr. Rashdall's book on "Universities and University Life:" "The two most essential functions which a true University has to perform, and which all Universities have more or less discharged, through the widest possible variety of system, method and organization, are to make possible the life of study and to bring together during that period, face to face in living intercourse, teacher and teacher, teacher and student, student and student."

Do we not then find in these opinions—in each case that of an authority—advice, seasoned by years of experience and observation, as to how we can secure the greatest good from our four years at a University? The consensus of opinion undoubtedly is this, "that a man or a woman can obtain the most good from a University career by giving sufficient attention to the work prescribed, and adding thereto the education and culture derived from a free association with his or her co-undergraduates; or in other words a mingling of the experience of books and of the knowledge of human nature.

The difficulty that every student has to meet is that of going to extremes. The tendency seems to be to pay too much attention to books, with the result that the student's experience becomes cramped and his vision field of human nature narrowed, or, again, to go to the other extreme. The middle road is what all undergraduates should start out from their first year to find, and to take care that they neither bury themselves among their books or be allured by many things far more attractive into a neglect of them.

In any case it is well to keep in mind that the aim of a University education is not to saturate a man's brains with learning, but to "equip him for the battle of life," by giving him that knowledge of men and books which will make him feel at home in the world, confident of his powers, and which will, in a word, educate him.

The College Girl

In the spring the young man's fancy,
Sadly turns him to exams,
And the maiden, much repining,
Nightly sits her down and crams.

The last meeting for the year of the Women's Literary Society was held on Saturday night in the Students' Union Hall. On account of the large number of officers to be voted on, the hour announced had been seven o'clock, but it was nearer eight than seven when the meeting was called to order. After an arrangement for the printing of the Constitution was made, a vote of thanks was moved to Professor Baker for his kindness in having a brass plate attached to the bookcase of the Grace Hall Memorial Library, and a portrait of Miss Hall framed to hang above it. The lately-organized Mandolin and Guitar Club favored the society with a number, which so pleased the audience that the musicians were constrained to play again. This is the first appearance of this Musical Club, and if we are to judge from its first reception, it will become a very popular addition to the College societies. After the Treasurer's and Secretary's reports, which both showed a very prosperous year, were read, the elections were proceeded with. The list of officers for next year is as follows:

Women's Literary Society.

President, Miss H. M. Hughes.
Vice-President, Miss I. S. Butterworth.
Recording Secretary, Miss Frieda Cole.
Corresponding Secretary, Miss Fraser.
Treasurer, Miss E. Conlin.
Fourth Year Councillor, Miss A. St. O. Cole.
Third Year Councillor, Miss B. B. White.
Second Year Councillor, Miss E. L. E. Peers.

VARSLTY—Editorial Board.

Fourth Year Representative, Miss M. L. Wright.
Third Year Representative, Miss W. A. Hutchison.
Second Year Representative, Miss J. G. Dickson.

Business Board.

Fourth Year Representative, Miss H. E. B. Woolryche.
Third Year Representative, Miss M. Watt.

Sesame.

Editor-in-Chief, Miss C. C. Grant.

Assistants, Miss E. M. Fleming, '00; Miss C. MacDonald, '01; Miss Moore, '02.

Business Manager, Miss G. McDonald.

Assistants, Miss Hutchison, '01; Miss Downing, '02.

Women's Residence Association.

Fourth Year Representative, Miss M. M. J. Baird.

Third Year Representative, Miss L. Darling.

Second Year Representative, Miss Houston.

After the elections were over, the President read a note from Miss Hillock, the Honorary President for next year, thanking the society for the honor it has conferred on her. The President then urged the members of the society who graduate this spring, to each leave one of the books she has found most useful during her course, to help to build up the Grace Hall Memorial Library. Miss White at the close of the meeting was presented by the society with a pearl brooch. Her speech in reply was received by the members with great enthusiasm, which clearly showed their appreciation of the ability Miss White has shown in filling this difficult position.

THE FOURTH YEAR LUNCHEON.

On Wednesday of last week a kind of subdued excitement seemed to pervade the women students of the Fourth Year, and as noon approached a kind of hungry look came into their eyes. This was accounted for by the fact that at half-past one o'clock, in the Ladies' Lunch Room, they were to make merry over the Fourth Year Luncheon. This function, which is exclusively a women's function, was inaugurated last year, when it proved so successful that '99 placed their stamp of approval by following in the footsteps of '98, and as a result, one of the jolliest afternoons ever enjoyed by our year was spent, and another pleasant scene added to the nearly completed picture. For a week before an energetic committee had been busy making the necessary arrangements, writing out "menus," and hunting up appropriate quotations for the long list of toasts which were to be proposed. But by the day and the hour all was completed. The tables were laid corner-wise across the room, and were beautifully decorated with roses, carnations and tulips, while a most tempting array of the season's dainties was also provided.

After full justice had been done to the good things, the girls sat back and prepared to listen to the "feast of reason and flow of soul" which the formidable toast-list presented. "The Queen," proposed by Miss Jamieson, was given with musical honors, and much enthusiasm, as was also that of "Canada," proposed by Miss White, and responded to by Miss Lapatnikoff. Miss Wooster fittingly proposed our "Alma Mater," to which Miss Plewes replied, voicing the sentiments of the majority of the girls in view of our approaching separation. In an eloquent speech Miss Burgess invited us to drink to the "Faculty" and Miss Salter, for which Miss A. W. Patterson thanked us, while she took the opportunity to enumerate their virtues in poetry, remarking, as she sat down, that were she to continue they would fill a "Psalter." "Other Univer-

sities"—"Where Ignorance is Bliss," was proposed by Miss Trenaman, and replied to by Miss Smith, who came to us from the "Western University;" we feel that she quite belongs to us—not that she "loves Caesar less, but Rome the more." The various Clubs and Societies among the girls were toasted and replied to, as follows: "The Women's Literary Society," proposed by Miss Alexander, replied to by Miss Tennant; "The Y.W.C.A.," proposed by Miss Sealey, replied to by Miss S. Little; "The Ladies' Glee Club," proposed by Miss Cleary, replied to by Miss V. E. Kennedy; "The Mandolin and Guitar Club," proposed by Miss Dunn, replied to by Miss Morrison—who informed us that "the child was too young to speak for herself"—"The Fencing Club," proposed by Miss Manson, replied to by Miss Johnston, and "The Tennis Club," proposed by Miss Lucas, replied to by Miss Lawson, who kindly gave us the result of her researches to the effect that Tennis was a very ancient game, the score of a love set being recorded in the Garden of Eden.

Then we turned to the College press. "*Sesame*," "something attempted, something done," was proposed by Miss Bell, and Miss Benson thanked the girls, while Miss McKinley proposed that of "VARSAITY," to which Miss Downey replied. "Our Future Husbands," proposed by Miss D. T. Wright, was received with much gusto, the sentiment below seemingly appealed in an especial manner, to all present. "Wedding is destiny—and hanging likewise!" Miss Neilson and Miss Cleary replied feelingly, and gave freely most sage advice, from which we gathered that a "flash of light" would come to our aid at the supreme moment. "The Sterner Sex, —Men, the more they know the worse they be!" was proposed by Miss Dickey. Miss Helen S. Woolverton, while admitting the many good qualities carefully concealed by man, poor man, still agreed that women were "foolish, but God Almighty made 'em to match the men." "The Plugs," and the "Non-Plugs," were respectively proposed by Miss Dennis and Miss Andison, and replied to by Miss Burgess and Miss G. E. M. Millar. Miss Jamieson then proposed the toast "Our Noble Selves"—"Some have greatness thrust upon them," Miss Turner recounted our exploits and we never before realized how great we were—that even in the starry firmament we held a lofty place. "The Alumnae," was proposed by Miss Lick, replied to by Miss Guest. "Bachelors of Hearts," was feelingly proposed by Miss McRae, to which Miss White replied, and then we came to the last but not least, "Our Dear Departed," proposed by Miss Robinson, and replied to by Misses Preston, Rosebrugh and Williams. And then it was all over. So with many last words, we went away from this the scene of our last gathering as undergraduates of University College. For with all the joy, the laughter, the light-heartedness and the jest, was there not just a touch of sadness, and of regret? The girls we had known for four years, who had sat side by side with us in lectures, who had struggled through the same exams, who had engaged in friendly rivalry at elections, who had opposed us on the tennis field, these girls, whom we had come to know and esteem, would never all come together again. Other spheres, larger places they might fill, but never as undergraduates of the Class of '99 would they meet as a body. What wonder that a strange longing, that was strangely akin to pain, came to us as we turned away, and realized that it might not be again.

Athletics

THE LACROSSE CLUB,—

The Lacrosse Club occupies a unique place amongst the Clubs bearing the University name, for three reasons. It has, perhaps, done more to make the University known among the students of the American Colleges, than any other institution which we have here. In the second instance, it has the longest record of pleasant and successful Athletic tours of any Club in the University, and thirdly, it has had a larger percentage of victories than any other University Club, for the Club has won every match, with one exception, that it has played away from home in the last four years. This is a record to be proud of indeed. The Club has held, as the result of its games, the Inter-Collegiate Championship of America in lacrosse. Many of the large American Colleges have good lacrosse teams, and their number is increasing year by year. The Physical Director of the Boston College, one of the best-known Athletic trainers, accurately expressed the growing conviction that of all the vigorous out-door games, lacrosse is the greatest game for developing ideal Athletes, as it trains every muscle of the body. The tour which has been planned, and exceedingly successfully planned, too, by J. R. Bone, who is making a most businesslike and pushing manager, already has five fixtures, the first five mentioned; the other dates will probably become fixtures within the next few days.

May 25th, Hobart College, Geneva.

May 26th, Cornell, Ithica.

May 27th, Lehigh, South Bethlehem.

May 29th, Stevens' Institute.

May 30th, Crescent Athletic Club, New York.

May 31st, Columbia College.

June 1st, Staten Island Club.

June 2nd, Harvard University, Boston.

The team that left here last year was very strong, and carried all before it, except at the Crescent Club, where they were defeated after a hard struggle by a team largely made up of old Canadian players. This team has lost many of its best men, but the following will probably play this year, under A. E. Snell, who is so well-known as an all-round Athlete; Bogart Graham, Wales, Hanley, Morrison, Morrow, Cleland. The following men, who turned out last year, stand a good chance, but as there are several vacancies, and the best man in every case will be chosen, anyone who has played this splendid game should turn out and help the boys on, Greig, Doyle, Groves, J. Davidson, Armstrong, Ansley, Whitely. There are several rumored finds, including Boehmer, Jackson, Mackenzie and Clarke.

THE TENNIS CLUB,—

This Club, too, deserves very favorable mention, not only on account of the excellent exercise it furnishes, but more on the score of the good work it has done in the last few years. Two years ago it all but won the Senior Championship of the city, and last year it won the Intermediate Championship (there was no Senior Competition). One of the members, E. R. Paterson, of the Club, at present holds the Junior Championship of Canada. Though the Club has shown

itself lax in not seeing that the courts were put in good condition last fall, everything will be done to have them in shape for the spring work.

THE CRICKET CLUB—

Has not as yet reorganized, but rumors of a good season are already in the air. The Club has one of the finest creases in America, and although the early season and stiff examinations interfere with its development it will no doubt give a good account of itself. All who intend to play should attend the annual meeting, which will be held soon. Owing to the way in which examinations interfere with matches and practice, about 14 or 15 men usually play with the team each, thus there is room for all. Waldie, Cameron, Gooderham, Powell, Brown, Mackenzie, Isbester and Archibald are some of the old players still eligible; Hills, Darling and Macdonald are among the better-known new men. The Club may take a tour to the East, playing Trinity College, School, McGill and Ottawa, if enough men can be got to go. The usual dates with Trinity and Upper Canada College will soon be arranged. I am sure we all wish this Club, which has so much to contend with, every success.

THE ROWING CLUB,—

No Athletic Club in the University offers at the same time such an enjoyable field for exercise, and such social advantages as the Rowing Club. It is in affiliation with the famous Argonaut Club, and its members have full Club privileges. Even for one who does not row a great deal the advantages are worth the fee. Two years ago the Club developed a Championship Junior Four and hopes to repeat the performance, not only this year, but in many others to come. The Club owns two working and a racing four, and expects, as the result of last year's quiet development, to have two fine crews. Everyone who enters the Club gets a chance to learn to row, and row in races at the Club regattas. No sensation can equal that of rowing in time in a crew. The Club has to guarantee twenty-five members and everyone should do what he can to help this Club, which has the great ambition of beating the American Universities as soon as it can acquire an eight. Do not hesitate to become a member because you are small; the stroke of the famous Pennsylvania four weighed but 124 pounds. Dr. A. A. Small is the President of the Club, and either he or H. S. Hutchinson, the Secretary, W. Douglas, the Vice-President, will gladly put you up at the Club and see that you learn to row.

The last form of Athletics to which I direct your attention is Track and Field Athletics. The agreement with McGill in regard to holding an Inter-Collegiate Meet next October, a week later than our own games, is progressing favorably, and in all probability a team of 15 men will have to be selected from the winners here next year. I have watched the sports here closely, and I say frankly the University has no long distance (half and mile), runners, no Athletes to put the shot or hammer, still less the new weight, the discus, and no jumpers who are worthy or competent to represent her. Men for these events will have to be developed, and some scheme with this end in view will be propounded probably before long. Watch for it and resolve to become a member of the first Track Athletic team of the University, and take the free trip to Montreal next fall.

THE REFEREE.

A SKETCH OF CAMBRIDGE UNDER-GRADUATE LIFE.

Cambridge is preparing to receive her tri-annual residents. The shops have been re-stocked and the houses are bright and resplendent with their newly-painted exteriors. All is bustle and excitement. The Colleges throw open their ancient gates, through which can be caught a passing glimpse of quiet quadrangles with grassy centres. Jingling hansoms rush wildly to and from the station, heaped high with bag and baggage. College porters run hither and thither removing the increasing pile of luggage at the porter's lodge. Within the Colleges themselves, bustling bed-makers prepare the different rooms for their new inhabitants. Furniture dealers, tailors and grocers join the busy throng; all anxious to outdo each other in the rush for newly-acquired and inexperienced customers. The youth of England's great Public Schools has put off its boyhood, and is being received into the arms of Alma Mater. Tutors have been interviewed, entrance exams, such as they are, have been passed, and initial fees paid.

Men who have put their names down early on the College books, and those who have gained scholarships, have rooms allotted to them in the College itself, whilst a large percentage of the undergraduates live in private rooms, especially licensed by the University. If a man takes up his residence in the College he is required to furnish his own rooms. Generally speaking, his predecessor has left the main foundations behind, and these he takes at a valuation. His quarters consist of a bedroom (very small with no fire-place), and sitting-room. Off the sitting-room there is a "gyp" room or pantry, where your bed-maker or gyp washes up your crockery. In this pantry you keep all your domestic gods, but if you are wise you will leave Bacchus out. That is to say, if wine is necessary, keep it under lock and key. Some sets of rooms are expensive, it greatly depending upon which floor you are stationed. Scholars live rent free. The usual price of rooms varies between £10 a term and £2 10s. The latter, of course, being attics.

The average undergraduate, at first, is very young and very inexperienced. Drawn in a great measure from the affluent classes, he knows little of the value of money, and falls an easy prey to the many loopholes through which gold can slip. Tradesmen invite you to have an account instead of paying cash, in fact they feel almost insulted if you propose the latter. There is a University Regulation, which forbids tradesmen giving credit after the first £5. This rule, however, is often broken, and our youthful undergraduate very often extends his debt over the whole three years he is up here. A Fresher is very bran new when he arrives in Cambridge. He has taken to brown boots, razors and a pipe. In his pockets you will find a cigarette case and a beautifully-worked tobacco pouch. The latter being the gift of his sister, or more probably somebody else's sister. Arrived at the Cambridge Station, he stands quite a pathetic picture of helplessness. A porter collects his luggage from a mighty heap and conveys it to the nearest hansom and receives a liberal donation. The cabby astonishes him by calling him "My Lord," and whirls him Collegewards, through the long Cambridge streets. Having arrived

there, the porter takes down his luggage, and the cabby drives merrily off having pocketed double his fare. He gets to his rooms at last and there is completely overcome by the appearance of his bed-maker, a stout female, as a rule, with a general tendency to a watery eye and alcoholic thirst. She bobs and curtsies till our hero is completely bewildered. His rooms look strangely bare and unfriendly, and a feeling of desolation comes over his soul. She indicates a tea-caddy and kettle, and explains it is usual to make one's own tea. When she has departed, he tries his prentice hand at making tea, a thing he has never done before, and this generally ends in a dismal failure. After unpacking and putting a few home photos on the mantel piece, he sallies forth to see his tutor. After searching round in different courts of the College and poking his nose up various dark staircases, he at length finds the right door, and is much embarrassed at finding about twenty other men waiting their turn for an interview. At this juncture of affairs a man generally makes his first friends and the feeling of loneliness wears off. His tutor is not such a ghoul to interview as he imagined, and he begins to take a more lively view of things in general. The first impression of Cambridge to the average man is generally a little depressing. The air is damp and foggy, the country flat and uninteresting; while the time of year, October, is nearly always a wet season.

Each College has its own chapel, which you are expected to attend. Three services, as a rule, on week days, and two on Sundays will satisfy the most stringent of Deans. All the men have dinner or "hall," as it is usually called, in the College Hall together, between the hours 5 p.m. and 8 p.m. A scholar of the College reads grace, which is always in Latin. The tables are arranged down the length of the room, and at these the undergraduates sit, and one table is generally allotted to the youthful Bachelors of the College. On a slightly-raised platform at the upper end of the Hall the Masters and Fellows sit. Dinner usually does not take more than twenty to thirty minutes, and, unless a man is brave enough to sit at empty tables, with frowning waiters for company, he usually develops indigestion about his third term. The College Hall is the College picture gallery, and it is here you will find the smiling or frowning faces of the great men of the past.

The Second Year men in all Colleges, except Trinity, always make it a rule to call upon the Freshmen. At Trinity this is impossible on account of the great number of men. In the other Colleges, a Freshman is invited to what is commonly known as a "Freshers' Squash." Five or six Second Year men leave a card with their names and the hour at which you can call. It's a disagreeable entertainment for both sides, but answers the purpose of a room-to-room visit from each man. You have coffee, biscuits, and cigarettes. The Second Year men try to be friendly and make you feel at home; while the Athletic Secretaries pounce upon likely subjects for their different Clubs.

Most men take up some form of outdoor exercise, and the most popular, if you are heavy enough, is rowing. In most of the Colleges the Sports Club is an amalgamated one, which a man joins and pays terminally for when he comes up. This system is one of great utility, as it saves the expense of keeping up small Clubs for each form of sport. The Amalgamation Club includes, as a rule, Rowing, Football, Cricket,

Athletics, Tennis, Debating and Musical Society. There is a Committee, President, Vice-President and Secretary to each Club. At the beginning of every term a meeting of each Club is held in one of the lecture rooms. Every Club has a distinguishing blazer, but there is an Amalgamation blazer as well. For a man who wishes to enjoy the full social advantages of College life, the Amalgamation Society is most useful. At the same time, it involves much time and some little expense. Some men, to whom success or failure in the various examinations is of no consequence, spend most of their time and energy looking after these matters.

The average man, however, comes up to do some work of some kind, and if he is wise, will fix on one form of amusement, which will occupy the afternoons only. With the exception of the Medical Students, no man works, as a rule, between the hours of 2 p.m. and 5 p.m. If he is wise and physically able, he will take up some kind of regular exercise. It is really a matter of greater importance than one at first would think. The man who comes to Cambridge with the notion that he can work all day is worse than a fool, and his health will soon demonstrate the fact pretty clearly. The climate to most men is very trying, unless regular exercise is taken. Walking is out of the question and most monotonous, as the country is all fen for miles around, and you generally end up more unrefreshed than on starting. To a man who is physically unfit for violent exercise, such as Rowing and Football, Tennis will be found an excellent substitute. Most men row in their first term. Each College has on an average four to six trial eights on the river. In these you learn the elements of your sport. At 2 p.m. you usually go down to the boat-house and there change into flannels. The boat captains then make you swing, as it is called, in the boat-house itself. This consists in sitting on low stools in a row, as if in an "eight," and going through the action of rowing with short horizontal bars in the place of oars. After this different pairs are taken in the boats, called "tubs," and are further instructed practically. After these different practices are finished, the several trial eights are made up, and you go out for the rest of the afternoon for a long spin down the river. The coach instructs you from the bank, riding either on horse or bicycle. At the end of the October term each College has its trial races, and the good men are chosen for the Lent Term University Races. The men chosen are allowed to wear "shorts," and get a badge on their caps.

The Lent Races are between the different College Boat Clubs, and the men row on fixed seats. About forty-three boats take part, and the races are held in three divisions. The boats start 150 feet apart and the object of each boat is to catch up and bump (as it is called), the boat in front. If this is done the boat in front is said to have gone down one place, and on the following day takes the lower position in order of starting. The races take four days, and if the weather is favorable, the spectacle is one of lively interest. On the meadow-side of the river are ladies and the general crowd of onlookers, while on the tow-path side are University men running with the boats, and bearing flags, rattles, horns, and dinner gongs. When the race has started these men run with their different College boats, a yelling crowd of multi-colored humanity. The coach of each boat accompanies it on

horseback, shouting instructions through a megaphone. The following term the May Races are rowed; these differ from the Lent only in the fact that they are rowed in lighter boats and with sliding seats. Fewer men run on this occasion, as the heat is greater and most of the men have aunts, uncles, mothers, fathers, sisters and sweethearts to look after. The river is a marvellous picture of color, and the banks are lined with carriages full of onlookers. On the river itself, well into the left bank, are crowds of small pleasure boats, full of pretty faces and smiling chaperones; it is a sight never to be forgotten, and the men who take part in the races themselves are not to be blamed if they put on a little extra swagger at the honor paid them. One fact I forgot to mention; if a boat makes a bump, the men turn up on the following day with their straw hats decorated with flowers, representing their College colors. But I must leave the river and consider a little some other things.

Most men make the friends of their life in Cambridge, and the choice of the right sort of friends is a matter of the utmost importance. A man's success or failure is largely influenced by his friends. The University is really a small world, very small, I allow, but still a world. Here you can associate with men of all classes, and of nearly every nationality. From the hardy Scot down to the solemn Hindu. If a man is wise he will not confine himself to a narrow clique of men, who all talk, think and act more or less alike. When so great an opportunity as is given here for studying all classes of men, why not use it? Yet there are very many cliques and sets in Cambridge and Oxford. In some ways, and in a measure it is excusable perhaps, but the Oxford and Cambridge man is very priggish. The man of wealth despises the poor student, while the latter considers the former a fool. The individual who swaggers about the streets all day, flicking a riding-whip and clothed in strange and unpicturesque hunting costume, is generally and deservedly smiled at. He is of the class or genus "Blood," and has wittily been defined as the "man who puts on a pair of riding trousers to go to the grocer's for a pot of marmalade." At the other end of the stick there is the pale and studious man, blind to everything but his books; nervous and shy with other men; a man of soft muscles, and unacquainted with pleasure. He muses all day with an occasional walk or "grind," as we call it, to keep him from senile degeneration. The larger class of undergraduates comes between these two, and is a man of good average ability, clear-headed and rosy cheeked; quick to appreciate a good joke and bubbling over with everything that makes youth enjoyable.

Outside of College social life there are societies in number, which men can join, and over which they can waste plenty of time. Only one is worth mentioning, from a useful point of view, and that is the University Union Society. Here you get a fine building, fitted like a small London Club, minus the Billiard Room. The main portion of the building is occupied by the Debating Hall. Here every Tuesday night at eight o'clock a debate is held. The President and Vice-President sit on a raised dais, and on each side of the hall the members sit, either "Aye's," or "No's," according to their opinion of the question at issue. The President, Vice-President, Secretary and Committee are elected at the last debate but one of every term. This is the great debate of the term, and some promi-

ent member of the House of Commons is invited either to open or oppose the motion. Membership to the Union is quite easy. Any University man can join, and the subscription of £7 10s. for life is very small, while the advantages are very great. There is an excellent Library, both lending and for reference; while upstairs a writing, magazine, drawing and smoking-room, complete with every convenience, is at the disposal of members and their non-University friends. Between 12 a.m. and 2 p.m. lunch can be procured in the luncheon room, while afternoon tea, and after dinner coffee, can always be had in the drawing or smoking-rooms.

The everyday life of an undergraduate is fairly regular. The average man gets up between 8.30 and 9.30. From then till 1 p.m. he has lectures or work of some kind. At 1 p.m. a man lunches. This he can make a large item in his expenses, as the College kitchens have a fixed tariff, which is by no means moderate in its charges. A man is allowed to run up a bill of from £5 to £10 at the kitchens, it generally varies with the size of the College. After lunch, nearly everybody engages in some form of exercise, and at 4 p.m. you have afternoon tea in each other's rooms. Some men work from 5.30 till 7 p.m., but more often they slack round and do nothing till after hall. Again after hall one generally wastes an hour over coffee and cigarettes, which, with tea, forms a popular form of entertaining one's friends. About 9 p.m. a man does two hours' work, has a pipe and goes to bed. More often somebody turns up and requests cocoa, which you lazily prepare, after relighting the fire you have allowed to go out. Ah! those midnight hours that make one so late next morning; the hours that a man opens his inmost thoughts to his particular chum, they are remembered in after life, and if they have made us miss a lecture or two, what care we, they were the most delicious of any other social intercourse.

The Medical Students of Cambridge are quite a force in the Varsity now-a-days. The Schools get more crowded every year. We have the name of being the most well-conducted set of Medicals in England. The reason, however, for this is fairly obvious. They are not a separate clique, who live in the same building, but are picked from all the Colleges, and of necessity mix in the ordinary way with men of other prospective professions.

There is always plenty of discipline of a general kind, and the streets are paced every night with what might be termed a detachment of University Police. These are the well-known Proctor and Bull Dogs. The Proctor is some man of high position whose duties are to maintain discipline and enforce rules. The two servants with him are usually College porters, who keep about six paces behind, as he walks through the streets. His task is no sinecure, and he is badly paid. He goes out about eight o'clock in the evening with his two bull dogs and paces up and down the streets till about 11.30 to 12 o'clock. At 12 everybody has to be in his rooms, either in College or outside. The duties of a Proctor are chiefly to see that men wear their cap and gown after dark, and that whilst wearing it they do not smoke. If you are caught smoking, whilst wearing your cap and gown, you are fined 6 shillings and 8 pence, which goes to the University Chest.

The gates of every College, and the front-doors of every lodging-house are closed at ten. If you are

inside you cannot get out after this hour. If you come in after ten or eleven, your name is put down by the porter or the landlady on a printed weekly form, called a gate bill. This is sent into the Dean of every College once a week, and if that highly esteemed gentleman thinks you have been late too often, he hauls you and speaks words of advice. Sometimes offences such as getting "squiffy," or being generally rowdy, are punished by what is called "gating." This consists in enforcing a man to keep within his rooms in College or outside after a certain hour fixed by the Dean. Serious offences are punished by rustication either for good, a term or a year. If the man rusticated or sent-down, as it is called, happens to be popular, his friends charter numerous hansoms, which are decorated with crape, and all escort him to the station, whistling the "Dead March in Saul." This most stringent form of punishment is, however, very rarely resorted to, and most men get let off by being gated for the rest of the term.

A man's time soon slips by, and one's third year comes before one quite realizes it is time to put on the spurt if the degree can be obtained. Most men manage it, somehow or other, and then comes the day dear to the hearts of all mothers, sisters and best girls, the day when George or John goes up to the Senate to get his degree.

Amongst other regulations, too numerous to mention, are the rules: That you must not smoke in College courts or walk on the grass, or bring a dog into the College. Only Fellows of the College are allowed to walk on the grass, if it's any comfort to them.

Previous to this function, which comes at the end of every year, is the great Festival Week of Cambridge—the May Week. This is the time when each man receives all his friends and relations, the rich harvest season for Cambridge landladies. The town swarms with many pretty faces and picturesque costumes, and the College men don new flannels and brand new straw hats. Oh! yes, our undergraduate is generally a dandy in some degree, especially when Eve's daughters are anywhere near. The May Week lasts about ten days and is full of every sort of social pleasure. College Balls, Concerts, Garden Parties, and last and not least, the Races on the river, fully occupy your time, and most men are glad to rest and smoke a quiet pipe when it is over. Many and numerous are the flirtations carried on during this festive time of the year. The mornings are usually occupied with taking your best girl up the river in a Canadian canoe.

To write of Cambridge and Cambridge life were to do no mean task. The details, full of color and incident, though insignificant and unappreciated by the outsider, are dear to the hearts of every University man. It forms in most cases a background to after life, a background that in stormy days to come, we are glad to glance back at—yes, the old days, the youthful days, the days of "Auld Lang Syne," the days of "He's a Jolly Good Fellow." Cambridge and Oxford do more to a man than educate him, they form his character, make him self-reliant, in fact, complete in him the growth of what was so well sown in one of England's great Public Schools, the seeds of a good, strong, and manly Englishman.

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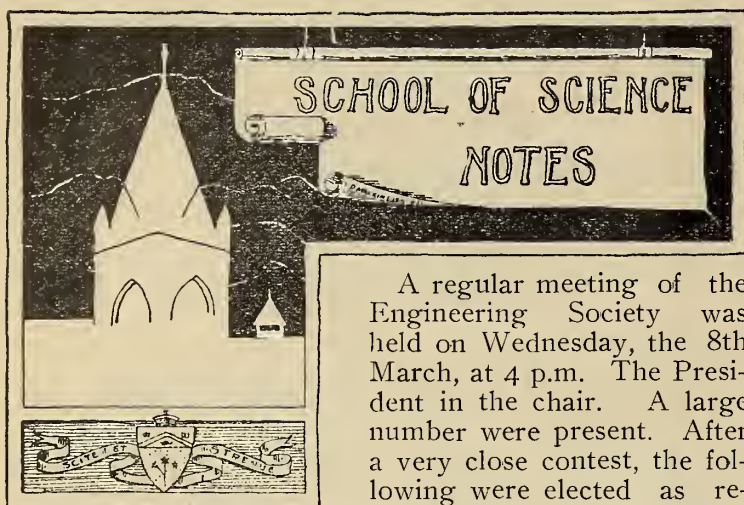
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A regular meeting of the Engineering Society was held on Wednesday, the 8th March, at 4 p.m. The President in the chair. A large number were present. After a very close contest, the following were elected as representatives on the Athletic Association:

Second Year Representative, Mr. G. Bertram.

Third Year Representative, Mr. G. A. Hunt.

Fourth Year Representative, Mr. T. Burnside (acclamation).

The President then called on Mr. C. T. Harvey, C.E., to read his paper on the "Conjunction of the Nineteenth and Twentieth Centuries, from an Engineer's Standpoint." Mr. Harvey discussed the subject very thoroughly, and it was with much applause that the thanks of the society was given to him. Mr. W. W. Van Every then read his paper on "Connections of a Trolley Car," which showed a good knowledge of the subject. After a vote of thanks had been given him, the meeting adjourned.

In the Mutual Street Rink on Friday, March 10th, the School and "02" played the final game of the Inter-

Year Hockey League. The ice was very slow, and this kept the game from being very fast; there was little or no combination on either team, and the game was a regular game of shinney. The School team were unable to get past their opponents' defence, while "02" kept up a steady fire on the School, and it was due to the playing of Benson, at point, and Boehmer, in goal, that the score was not higher than 8-3. On the forward line Arthurs played the best game, scoring the only goals obtained by the School; while for "02," Darling, Brodie and McKenzie played the best game. The teams lined up as follows: "02," Goal, Stevens; Point, Hills; Cover Point, Darling; Forwards, Caulfield, Broder, McKenzie, Livingston. S.P.S., Goal, Boehmer; Point, Benson; Cover Point, Father; Forwards, Ritchie, Thorne, Arthurs and Macdonald.

DESPAIR.

Oft are the times when I of all despair,
That calls me upward from the dim world's throng;
The beckoning hand melts in the heavy air,
My guiding star is hid, or glistens wrong,
Slow glimmerings from the sky descending down
Flit, phantom shapes, before my spirit's sight;
Like Tantalean apples skyward blown,
They vanish straight again and melt in night.
Fool! Fool! O erring fool! to dream my dream,
Of honor, fame, advancement and renown;
While Hope's slim form allures me up the stream,
Ten thousand, thousand demons drag me down,
Down, down, I go, by cruel Fate o'erborne,
To plunge in bleak despair my hopes forlorn.

—R.M.S.

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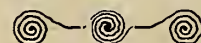
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The Rotunda

A. E. Shipley, whom we recently reported so ill as to be forced to return home, is much better now. He is said to be able to sit up in bed and do a little work.

H. Evans, B.A. '96, has returned from Mexico, where he has been living for a couple of years. He is doing some work at the chemical laboratory.

W. S. Dakin believing that actions speak louder than words, decided that the Biological Building, at least, should be presented with a memorial window. With his customary generosity, he went to the expense of gratifying his whims in this direction, and the fourth year laboratory is now the proud possessor of what will doubtless be a "memorial window" for "Dake" for some time.

"Cupid" Love of '97 and '98 fame is reported to be progressing very favorably. We hope he will soon be well enough to return home.

A. E. McFarlane '98, visited some friends in the city this week. He is quartered in New York at present.

"Count" Armour, "Bogus" Coyne and "Rex" King are going to take up quarters in residence this week. The excuse is, we believe, that ordinary boarding-houses are not conducive to hard work.

Prof. Wm. Dale was in town for a few days last week.

Mr. J. C. McLennan, Demonstrator in Physics, is reported to be enjoying his work at Cambridge and getting on well. He will be back for the opening of Varsity next fall.

Mr. C. C. James gave a most interesting lecture on the "First fifty years of Ontario," before the Political Science Club on Tuesday last.

The Normal College, Hamilton, where so many Varsity graduates spend a year, intends to hold an At Home on April 14th. A. W. Smith, '98, is president of the committee.

"Charlie" Carson, of '98 fame, spent a few days in the city last week.

The usual examination summonses are out. They pretty nearly make us all begin to think that the "Leafy, leafy May is not so far away." And then to take consolation in the fact that "it is not always May."

"Count" Armour has been laid up for several days with defective eyesight. He wants to know if it is long or short sightedness with which he is troubled, in order to decide whether to play in the in-or-out-field during the baseball season.

Some of the Political Science boys are said to be getting chummy with M.P.P.'s over in the parliamentary library.

"Turtle" Armstrong is said to be getting into shape for bicycle racing in the summer. They say he's not so slow.

The latest stage in the evolution of John R. Bone's life appears to be that he will go to China and pursue actuarial work in an English colony there.

Everyone is feeling happy that the authorities have consented to allow the Library to remain open till 6 o'clock from now till after the exams.

An old man who was not particularly in love with University education, is reported to have said "Pshaw! a cauliflower is only a cabbage with a University education!"



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Whilst the College is organized on a strictly military basis the cadets receive in addition to their military studies a thoroughly practical, scientific and sound training in all subjects that are essential to a high and general modern education.

The course in mathematics is very complete and a thorough grounding is given in the subjects of Civil Engineering, Civil and Hydrographic Surveying, Physics, Chemistry, French and English.

The object of the College course is thus to give the cadets a training which shall thoroughly equip them for either a military or civil career.

The strict discipline maintained at the College is one of the most valuable features of the system. As a result of it young men acquire habits of obedience and self-control and consequently of self-reliance and command, as well as experience in controlling and handling their fellows.

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The annual competitive examination for admission to the College will take place at the headquarters of the several military districts in which candidates reside about the middle of June in each year.

For full particulars of this examination or for any other information, application should be made as early as possible to the Deputy Adjutant General of Militia, Ottawa, Ont.

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